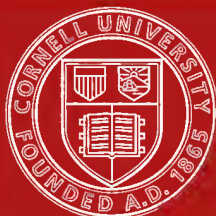


The *iron*

Story of a Regiment.



Gilbert Frederick.



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THE BATTLE-FLAG OF THE REGIMENT.

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THE  
STORY OF A REGIMENT

BEING

A RECORD OF THE MILITARY SERVICES

OF THE

FIFTY-SEVENTH NEW YORK STATE  
VOLUNTEER INFANTRY

IN THE

WAR OF THE REBELLION

1861-1865

BY

GILBERT FREDERICK, D. D.

LATE CAPTAIN 57TH N. Y. V. I.

---

PUBLISHED BY

THE FIFTY-SEVENTH VETERAN ASSOCIATION

1895

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GILBERT FREDERICK.

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CHICAGO.



DEDICATION.

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TO THE VETERANS WHO WERE WORTHY ACTORS

IN THE

TRAGIC DRAMA OF THE REBELLION ;

TO THEIR SONS AND DAUGHTERS; TO THEIR CHILDREN'S CHILDREN;

AND TO ALL WHO LOVE THE FAITHFUL, THE TRUE,  
AND THE BRAVE,

THIS BOOK IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED.



## PREFACE.

---

History is a record of how thoughts, human and divine, have worked themselves out into deeds and how these deeds have slowly developed into permanent, perhaps, far reaching results. History is useful, however, otherwise than as a mere record of past events, since its thoughts, deeds and results come to be a guide for the conduct of the future. Especially is this true concerning heroic deeds performed in the service of a common humanity, such for example as is found written on the following pages, since it is the heroic that creates heroes, and of true heroes the world is always greatly in need.

We make no apology, therefore, for giving to the world this account of the services of a regiment whose valor is attested by the dead it has left on many battle-fields and by the scars of honorable warfare yet carried by a living remnant of its once numerous host.

The performance of the task herein completed has been a labor of love, extending through many years, and occupying the spare moments of a busy life. For valuable and in many instances indispensable assistance,

cheerful acknowledgment is here made: to George W. Taylor for originally suggesting the undertaking and collecting much material for its accomplishment; to Robert H. Fargue for a detailed and very correct account of movements and transactions; to Michael Cash for a full record of parts of the service; to O. F. Middleton for much information concerning battles and persons; to Dennis Farrell for reminiscences; to R. G. Russell for an extended personal history; to J. C. Paine, G. W. Jones, J. T. Commass and C. W. Hamlin for the loan of books, documents and letters; also to many other comrades for incidents and helps, some of which will find due acknowledgment later on.

The writer wishes here to record the names of the Committee of Publication appointed by the Fifty-Seventh Veteran Association, namely, J. C. Paine, A. P. Fiske, E. L. Palmer, R. S. Alcoke, O. F. Middleton and J. T. Commass, also to thank them for many valuable suggestions and much needful encouragement.

The frame-work of this history is built up from numerous letters written by the author during the war, containing careful statements of marches, battles, incidents and descriptions. It has been very gratifying to find that the dates given in these letters accord with those found in the best manuscripts of comrades, while these same dates are often incorrectly given in various published documents, both state and national. If therefore some of the dates and declarations of this book do not agree with similar ones to be found elsewhere it is more than likely that those herein given are corrections rather than errors.

It is, however, neither claimed nor expected that no errors have crept into these pages, indeed no human work can rise to such perfection, yet it is sincerely hoped that such errors as may be found will be few and unimportant.

It has been the aim to incorporate herein every important reference to the regiment that can be found in war histories, in reports and in state documents. It has also been a studious purpose that the fair fame of so noble a body of men should not be marred by the over fulsome praise of one of its own, so the writer has mostly allowed soldierly qualities and heroic deeds to be their own praise or has reproduced words of praise from disinterested spectators. We frequently hear it said that men who did good service in the late war have since done nothing but praise themselves. We hardly need to say that the following pages have been written with no such mean intent, but rather, to furnish a connected account of the beginnings, campings, marchings, fightings, sayings and doings of a regiment most honorably known in the annals of war as the Fifty-Seventh New York Volunteer Infantry.

CHICAGO, ILL., October, 1895.



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## CHAPTER I.

### INTRODUCTION.



It is now past thirty years since the victorious cheers of the Union Army arose from the banks of the Appomattox and gladdened the heart of the civilized world, yet the echos of these cheers have not died away and may never utterly cease, since every remembrance of the 9th day of April, 1865, brings increasing gladness, wherever its meaning is understood.

That day of days was such, not as isolated from all other days, but as the climax of four years of desperate and bloody warfare. On the 9th day of April, 1861, Jefferson Davis and his co-conspiritors decided to inaugurate war against the United States by demanding the surrender of Fort Sumpter, and on the same day of the same month four years later their illstarred confederacy lay, a mass of ruins, at the feet of our victorious army.

As now, after the lapse of many years, after the cooling of local passion and the removal of personal prejudice, we seek the causes of the civil war, it is not difficult to find

that slavery was its first and nearly its sole apology. The differences between the North and the South upon the questions of States Rights and National Supremacy were largely the product of opinions for and against slavery; interpretations of the Constitution were constantly biased by a desire to sustain or destroy this institution; the ever widening estrangement and the ever-increasing strife between the two sections grew out of self-interest on the one hand and moral conviction on the other concerning the right or wrong of human ownership.

The civil war really began forty years before the clash of arms was heard. War or peaceable separation had become inevitable as far back as the twenties. The North was becoming rich through commerce and the South through cotton. The conscience of the North, not largely warped by the material gains of slavery could see more clearly the wickedness of the institution, and the abolition sentiment steadily grew until the election of Abraham Lincoln revealed it in such proportions as to convince the world that it had come to stay. The South, on the other hand, finding slavery profitable insisted upon its extension to new territory, and was imperious in its demands that the authorities of the North should use the machinery of state governments for the return of runaway slaves.

The Missouri compromise, the annexation of Texas, the Kansas-Nebraska Bill, and the Fugitive Slave Law proved that compromises were temporary and that the two powerful sections so opposite in their theories of government could not long live as one nation, that freedom

and slavery were, by their very natures, mutually exclusive and destructive. The declaration that all men have inalienable rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, and the sentiment that the United States of America was the land of the free were in constant conflict with property in man, with the extension of slavery and with evasion of the laws against the slave trade.

We can now see as we did not in the sixties that the civil war must result either in two nations, one of freemen and the other of slaves, or that slavery must die and the whole body of states be free. How often we use to say and hear others say "I'm not fighting for the nigger," "this is no abolition war," yet soon we became convinced that slavery was the real bone of contention and that this country ought to be wholly free. There was hardly another civilized nation on the globe that had not abolished slavery, and when President Lincoln issued his preparatory proclamation September 22nd, 1862, for its abolition in such states as should be in rebellion on the beginning of the new year, there was some murmuring, but when the first of January, 1863 had come, the country being thoroughly angered by the fearful defeat at Fredericksburg, hailed the proclamation of emancipation with unfeigned delight. From this time on we were fighting for a free as well as for a united country.

The election of Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency in November of 1860, was the signal for secession. The new President did not take his seat until March of 1861, and in the meantime the government at Washington, being in the control of southern sympathizers, John B. Floyd,

secretary of war, sent to the south 150,000 of the best muskets the government owned, besides unknown quantities of accoutrements and ammunition. Washington became the hot-bed of secession plots, whence circulars urging disunion were sent to all parts of the South. On the 20th day of December, 1860, South Carolina passed a resolution seceding from the union and by the following February six other states had done the same. On the 4th of February the politicians of seven seceding states met at Montgomery, Alabama, and organized a new nation to be called the Confederate States of America, whose corner stone was the institution of slavery. Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi, was elected President, and Alexander H. Stephens, Vice-President. Nearly all the Southern forts had already been seized and were in the hands of the rebels, the United States regulars had been scattered to the far west and the government vessels sent into foreign waters.

A peace convention suggested by the Virginia Legislature and approved by President Buchanan, was held in Washington, February 4th, 1861, having representatives from nearly every State except the seven seceding ones. This convention remained in session several days and every conceivable plan was discussed for conciliating the South, but no good came of it, as secession was already determined upon by its political leaders. There was very little expectation among them that the North would fight and very little respect for the fighting qualities of those whom these leaders were pleased to call "Mudsils." There is no doubt that if the unbiased vote of the people

of the South had been taken secession would have died a sudden death. The people had never been permitted to determine anything, they had no voice in the convention at Montgomery, it was a convention of politicians.

Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois, was inaugurated on the 4th of March as President of the United States; William H. Seward, of New York, was chosen Secretary of State; and Salmon P. Chase, of Ohio, Secretary of the Treasury; Simon Cameron served as Secretary of War until January following, when he was succeeded by Edwin M. Stanton. Gideon Welles was Secretary of the Navy.

Fort Sumpter in the harbor of Charleston with a garrison of 120 men was fired upon by the seceders under General Beauregard on the 12th of April, 1861, and after thirty-six hours of severe bombardment, in which the fort was badly battered and the buildings set on fire, Major Anderson surrendered and evacuated. Strange to say not a man had been killed on either side.

The war was now on. President Lincoln, April 15th called for 75,000 militia to serve three months, and received 92,000. Virginia, Arkansas, North Carolina and Tennessee followed the seven states already in secession. The uprising in the North was something marvelous, men flocking from the counting room, the bench, the plow the office and the study. From May to July 700,000 men enlisted. The number of men who enlisted during the war is one of the surprises of the century as it was the marvel of European nations. The figures, besides the above, run as follows: July 1862, 421,000, August 1862, 87,000, June 1863, 16,000, October 1863 to February

1864, 369,000, March 1864, 292,000, April to June 1864, 83,000, July 1864, 386,000 and December 1864, 212,000. A total of 2,859,132 is the enormous number of enlistments during the four years of which only about 50,000 men were drafted. The strength of the entire force in all departments and places at the close of the war was over one million men.

The war events that immediately preceded the history of our own regiment are not many. The firing on Fort Sumpter had not only roused the North but had inspired secessionists throughout the North. The plot laid for the assassination of Lincoln at Baltimore having failed, the plotters were ready for the next thing that came to hand, hence, when the Sixth Massachusetts militia were passing through that city on its way to Washington they were attacked by a mob led by rank disunionists. Four of the regiment were killed and thirty wounded. About three times that number of the citizens were shot. For a full week Baltimore was in the hands of the mob, bridges east of the city were burned, stores were looted and anarchy reigned. The revolt spread over all Maryland muskets were sent to the city from Richmond, and Jefferson Davis promised them thirteen regiments. It was a moment of terrible suspense for Washington, with enemies in front and a secession camp in the rear. Monster meetings were held in New York and other Northern cities to provide for the emergency. Gen. Butler was on his way to Annapolis with the Eighth Massachusetts and the Seventh New York, followed soon after by the Eighth New York and other regiments. On the 30th of April



five steamers and one brig of war met in Chesapeake Bay loaded with troops.

Harpers Ferry and Norfolk Navy Yard were attacked by Virginians and captured, but Washington was now safe. On May 13th Butler stole into Baltimore with a thousand men under cover of a thunder storm and occupied Federal Hill which commanded the harbor and city, treasonable legislators at Frederick City were arrested, Arlington Heights and Alexandria were occupied by the Union Armies. There was a long contest in Kentucky and much fighting in Missouri terminating in our favor. The fighting in West Virginia was constantly favorable. It was here, that General McClellan gained the victories that made him afterwards commander of the entire Union forces.

The first battle of Bull Run occurred on July 21st, 1861, General McDowell being in command of the Union Army and General Beauregard of the Confederates. The former had 28,000 men, forty-nine guns, and one battalion of cavalry, the latter, including Johnston's reinforcements, numbered 32,000 men, with fifty-seven guns. It is interesting to note the names of some of the commanders. In the First Division commanded by Tyler, the brigades were under Keyes, Schenck, Sherman and Richardson; the Second Division under Hunter, had Burnside and Porter; the Third Division under Heintzelman, had Franklin, Wilcox and Howard. Among the rebels were Longstreet, Early, Ewell, and Jackson, the latter getting his soubriquet "Stonewall" at this battle.

"The battle," says Sherman, "was one of the best

planned battles of the war." The flank movement to the right was well executed considering, as McDowell said, the troops would stop and pick berries and fill their canteens afresh every time they came to water. There was indeed splendid fighting on both sides, a good part of the time. At noon the battle was fairly ours, and streams of rebels were flowing to the rear. When Johnston's reinforcements arrived from the valley, where Patterson was awaiting the order that General Scott forgot to send, to follow and attack him, the day was won by the Union Army. Johnston's arrival, however, turned the tide and McDowell's army began to fall back to a new position, but, getting started, nothing could stop it. As they would pick berries, so they would go to Washington. Yet there was not a little heroism shown. Beardless boys are known to have left their own regiments where cowardly officers were hiding them in the woods and go to the front line of battle, feeling it a disgrace to be hiding in the woods while the fighting was on.

The losses in the battle were greatest for the confederates, being 1,969 killed and wounded, as against 1,429 of the Union Army, but the latter lost by stragglers on its retreat 1,460 prisoners. These figures show an evenly fought battle and not nearly as great a loss on the retreat as has always been imagined.

Bull Run did two harmful things for the victors: first, it inflated them with excessive opinions of their fighting qualities, and, as Johnston said, the Confederate Army was more disorganized by victory than that of the United States by defeat. Then came reaction and de-

pression. The South justly said, "if we are such fighters why don't we take Washington?" for the whole summer and winter passed without entering the Federal Capitol, as Jefferson Davis had promised. On the other hand the defeat at first greatly depressed the North, then reaction set in. Congress was called in special session, and authorized an army of five hundred thousand men, a national loan of two hundred and fifty million dollars, and a large increase of the Navy. Instead of the five hundred thousand men called for, over seven hundred thousand responded—the Fifty-Seventh being among the number. This ready and abundant response of men and means, while encouraging the North, added to the depression of the South, as it dispelled all hope of an easy conquest, and told of a long and exhausting war, the very thing they dreaded most.

General McClellan was now called to command and the thorough organization of the army began.

Most men, up to the time Fort Sumpter was fired upon believed there would be no war at all. Wendall Phillips in his oration on the burial of John Brown, said: "I do not believe slavery will go down in blood. Ours is an age of thought. Hearts are stronger than thought." The orator did not give due weight to the despotism of passion and the imperiousness of ambition, both of which sought their ends regardless of that highest of thoughts and deepest of loves—the brotherhood of man. President Lincoln, also, hoped that the better nature of man would assert itself to prevent war. In his first inaugural he said: "The mystic chords of memory,

stretching from every battle field and patriotic grave to every living heart and hearth all over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the Union, when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our nature."

So also after the great armies had taken the field most people thought the war would soon end in compromise or in defeat. Army reports issued during the Peninsula Campaign furnish a remarkable confirmation of this fact. General McClellan wrote to Secretary of War, Stanton, from Williamsburg, May 7th, 1862, saying, "I am satisfied that we have one or more desperate battles to fight before we gain possession of Richmond," and a little later he writes, "The final and decisive battle is at hand." To those who stood in the riflepits at Petersburg in the spring of 1865 and remembered Antietam and Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville and Gettysburg and the Wilderness and Spotsylvania and Cold Harbor and Petersburg, to say nothing of western battles, these statements of the then first general in the land causes wonderment, yet many thousands of people believed as did General McClellan that the war would soon be over.

## CHAPTER II.

### THE ORGANIZATION.

AUGUST 12TH TO NOVEMBER 12TH, 1861.



THE Fifty-Seventh New York Volunteer Infantry was formed by the union of several organizations which had been recruited in different parts of New York state, under special authority from the war department at Washington, D. C. Five of these separately recruited bodies made up the final composition of the new regiment. Much the largest of these was known as "The National Guard Rifles" or as "Zook's Voltigeurs." It was recruited under the direction of Samuel K. Zook, who already was a Colonel of State Militia and had served as military governor of Annapolis. It constituted companies A, B, C, D and E and was, as to number, nearly half the entire regiment. The second organization was called "The Clinton Rifles." It was recruited under J. A. Page, and formed companies, F, G and H. The third was named "The United States Voltigeurs," was en-

listed under Albert C. Ramsey, and composed companies I and K. The fourth bore the designation of "Manhattan Rifles" and was recruited by Geo. W. Vanderbilt. These men seem to have been divided between companies A and E of Colonel Zook's detachment, as was also the fifth organization called "The Washington Zouaves," gathered by James H. Romain.

Concerning the parts of the state in which these men were enlisted, it may be said, in general, that companies A, D, E, F and G, were gathered principally in New York city; that company B came mostly from about Utica; company C, from Kings and Lewis counties; and companies H, I, and K, from Dutchess county. As has already been intimated, however, the places here mentioned are but general designations. The fact is that nearly every section of New York state was represented by some person in the regiment, indeed other states besides New York are represented, and in some instances quite largely.

Upon first enlisting, the volunteers were mustered in as state troops, after the medical examiner had reported favorably and the conditions as to age, etc. had been met, then came the muster into the United States service. The latter progressed as the various squads were ready for it, the time ranging between August 12th and November 12th, 1861. The numerical designation of the regiment was not received until October 19th, at which time also S. K. Zook, was officially appointed as its Colonel.

The first regimental colors were presented by a



SAMUEL K. ZOOK.

Brevet Major-General U. S. Volunteers.





committee headed by Chester A. Arthur, afterwards President of the United States, and were a gift from the Chamber of Commerce of New York City. The committee came down to camp and made the formal presentation to Colonel Zook in the presence of the regiment with all due form and ceremony.

The recruiting of the regiment was done directly by those who were working for positions as officers in the several companies. For example, the man who was to be captain always promised and usually gave the highest positions in the company to those who raised the largest number of men, if lieutenants, sergeants and corporals, they recruited men in order to secure their several offices. The one hundred dollars bounty promised to those who would serve two years was the only money inducement offered by the government or state. Some little inducement may have been individually given, as in the important case of a man in Company D, who received the enormous inducement of two dollars and a pair of canvas shoes.

The rendezvous of the regiment while recruiting was at New Dorp, Staten Island. Thither the squads wended their way, taking the boat at the Battery and crossing New York Bay. Here in rudely constructed barracks the men were housed and fed—a frightful change from the comforts and luxuries of home. This, however, mattered nothing, as even these sheds were known to be, for comfort and protection, far beyond what was soon to come in the open field of warfare. Then the novelty of the situation was entertaining, for

it took more and longer than this experience to wear away the new-born enthusiasm that had been beating within patriotic breasts. Soldier's life had thus far been all romance, a gala day, with flags flying, crowds cheering and women smiling. Save, perhaps, the heart-ache in moments of separation, all had been bustle and cheer. New comrades were comparing notes, showing pictures of mother, or wife, or sweetheart, telling of home and business and friends left behind, talking of positions promised them in their companies, lieutenantcies, sergeantcies, etc., which turned out later to be like the morning cloud and the early dew that soon vanish away.

People were constantly coming down from the city visiting Camp Lafayette, watching the drilling, talking with friends, giving little presents of useful things for a soldier, or mementoes, or things to eat not on the bill of fare at the barracks. When off duty the boys would stroll around, get passes to the city, sing "John Brown's body" and other songs now on every one's lips.

Day by day, however, duties became more frequent and laborious, drilling seemed to take all a man's time, discipline began to be exercised and order began to work itself out of confusion. The boys had so many different kinds and colors of uniforms that when in line they together looked like a crazy quilt. Awkward squads were numerous. "Shoulder arms!" said the drillmaster. "Oi will," said the recruit, as he laboriously hoisted his musket on top of his right shoulder. "Stand erect!" is the next command, whereupon every man swells out his abdomen to its fullest tension. "Mark time, march!"

“ Hip!” “ hip!” “ hip!” Long legs and short legs, little feet and big feet; will they ever, ever step together? The hardest man in the regiment to be taught was a short young Irishman who knew it all and whose movements were like those of a jack-in-a-box. He had evidently often gone through the manual of arms with a broom stick before an admiring audience in his back alley.

The officers and sergeants of the regiment are given in the first muster roll, as follows, the year in each case being 1861.

Colonel—Samuel K. Zook, aged 40, enrolled October 19th.

Lieut.-Colonel—John A. Page, 28, July 1st.

Major—Philip J. Parisen, 37, September 27th.

#### STAFF.

Adjutant—Alex. P. Fiske, aged 27, enrolled October 21st.

Quartermaster—Jas. McKibbon, 23, September 24th.

Surgeon—G. H. Leach, 39, November 2d.

Assistant Surgeon—Robt. V. McKim, 21, September 27th.

Chaplain—Abraham Platt, 56, October 29th.

#### COMPANY “A.”

Captain—A. B. Chapman, aged 26, enrolled August 20th.

First Lieutenant—Henry H. Mott, 31, September 9th.

Second Lieutenant—Francis Covert, 28, August 20th.

First Sergeant—John S. Paden, 23, August 20th.

Second Sergeant—Henry H. Cooper, 25, August 20th.

Third Sergeant—H. M. Brewster, 21, August 18th.

Fourth Sergeant—Ernest Bauer, 24, August 20th.

Corporals, 8; Musicians, 2. Total, 86.

## COMPANY "B."

Captain—N. G. Throop, aged 26, enrolled September 20th.

First Lieutenant—Jas. C. Bronson, 24, September 12th.

Second Lieutenant—George W. Brown, 30, September 15th.

First Sergeant—George Mitchell, 18, September 26th.

Second Sergeant—Chas. Savage, 30, October 15th.

Third Sergeant—Edmund R. Halstead.

Fourth Sergeant—Wm. S. Stockwell, 22, September 20th.

Corporals, 8. Total, 92.

## COMPANY "C."

Captain—B. F. Gott, aged 27, enrolled October 16th.

First Lieutenant—John H. Bell, aged 23, September 28th.

Second Lieutenant—None.

First Sergeant—Melville Kelsey, 29, October 6th.

Second Sergeant—Wallace Gott, 19, September 19th.

Third Sergeant—G. Frederick, 19, September 23th.

Fourth Sergeant—S. R. Snyder, 24, October 25th.

Fifth Sergeant—S. G. Evans, 19, October 1st.

Corporals, 5; Drummer, 1. Total, 43.

## COMPANY "D."

Captain—J. W. Britt, aged 23, enrolled September 13th.

First Lieutenant—Luther E. Hale, 22, September 13th.

Second Lieutenant—John T. Webber, 28, September 13th.

First Sergeant—O. F. Middleton, 22, September 13th.

Second Sergeant—J. W. White, 19, September 13th.

Third Sergeant—Jas. R. Skinner, 20, September 13th.

Fourth Sergeant—John McConnell, 19, September 13th.

Fifth Sergeant—E. Starkweather, 21, September 13th.

Corporals, 6; Musicians, 2; Wagoner, 1. Total, 73.

## COMPANY " E. "

Captain—J. E. Erickson, aged 43, enrolled September 21st.

First Lieutenant—None.

Second Lieutenant—Josiah M. Favill, 21, September 21st.

First Sergeant—John Erickson, 20, September 21st.

Second Sergeant—John Clark, 24, September 21st.

Third Sergeant—H. Stuart, 30, September 12th.

Fourth Sergeant—Peter Matthews, 22, September 12th.

Fifth Sergeant—Chas. Risley, 40, September 12th.

Corporals, 4; Musicians, 2. Total, 44.

## COMPANY " F. "

Captain—Charles McKay, aged 38, enrolled July 1st.

First Lieutenant—None.

Second Lieutenant—Wm. Reid, 24, July 22nd.

First Sergeant—Augustus M. Wright, 25, July 24th.

Second Sergeant—H. P. Doyle, 38, August 6th.

Third Sergeant—John Hogan, 23, August 6th.

Corporals, 4; Musicians, 1; Wagoner, 1. Total, 86.

## COMPANY " G. "

Captain—Wm. A. Kirk, aged 44, enrolled July 1, 1861.

First Lieutenant—None.

Second Lieutenant—Geo. W. Jones, 21, August 15th.

First Sergeant—Paul M. Pou, September 15th, 1861.

Second Sergeant—Geo. L. Burton, 28, July 22nd.

Third Sergeant—Chas. E. Loomis, 22, September 10th.

Corporals, 8; Musician, 1. Total, 82.

## COMPANY " H. "—AS ON FEB. 1, 1862.

Captain—Wesley Horner, Jr., enrolled September 9th.  
 First Lieutenant—John S. Warner, October 19th.  
 Second Lieutenant—Henry H. Higbee, October 20th.  
 First Sergeant—Edw. W. Busby, September 16th.  
 Second Sergeant—Thomas B. Sherman, September 17th.  
 Third Sergeant—William H. Nichols, September 16th.  
 Fourth Sergeant—Joseph F. Tower, September 17th.  
 Fifth Sergeant—Charles Martyn, September 9th.  
 Corporals, 6; Wagoner, 1. Total, 50.

## COMPANY " I. "

Captain—T. Saunders, aged 25, enrolled August 14th.  
 First Lieutenant—J. C. Paine, 22, August 14th.  
 Second Lieutenant—H. H. Folger, 21, August 14th.  
 First Sergeant—W. E. Hall, 21, August 14th.  
 Second Sergeant—W. F. Parkerton, 24, August 14th.  
 Third Sergeant—E. L. Palmer, 21, August 14th.  
 Fourth Sergeant—W. H. Morse, 20, August 14th.  
 Fifth Sergeant—John Niles, 38, August 14th.  
 Corporals, 8; Musicians, 2; Wagoner, 1. Total, 96.

## COMPANY " K. "

Captain—A. J. LaVallie, aged 24, enrolled August 1st.  
 First Lieutenant—Chas. B. Curtis, 33, August 28th.  
 Second Lieutenant—Chas. H. H. Broom, 23, August 1st.  
 First Sergeant—L. Sheridan, 23, August 13th.  
 Second Sergeant—Chas. Monson, 24, August 7th.  
 Third Sergeant—Martin V. B. Brower, 25, August 29th.

Fourth Sergeant—T. P. Pierce, 25, August 19th.

Fifth Sergeant—T. C. White, 33, July 25.

Corporals, 8; Musicians, 2; Wagoner, 1. Total, 99.

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| The total number of Officers . . . . .  | 37  |
| The total number of Sergeants . . . . . | 42  |
| The grand total of all is . . . . .     | 757 |

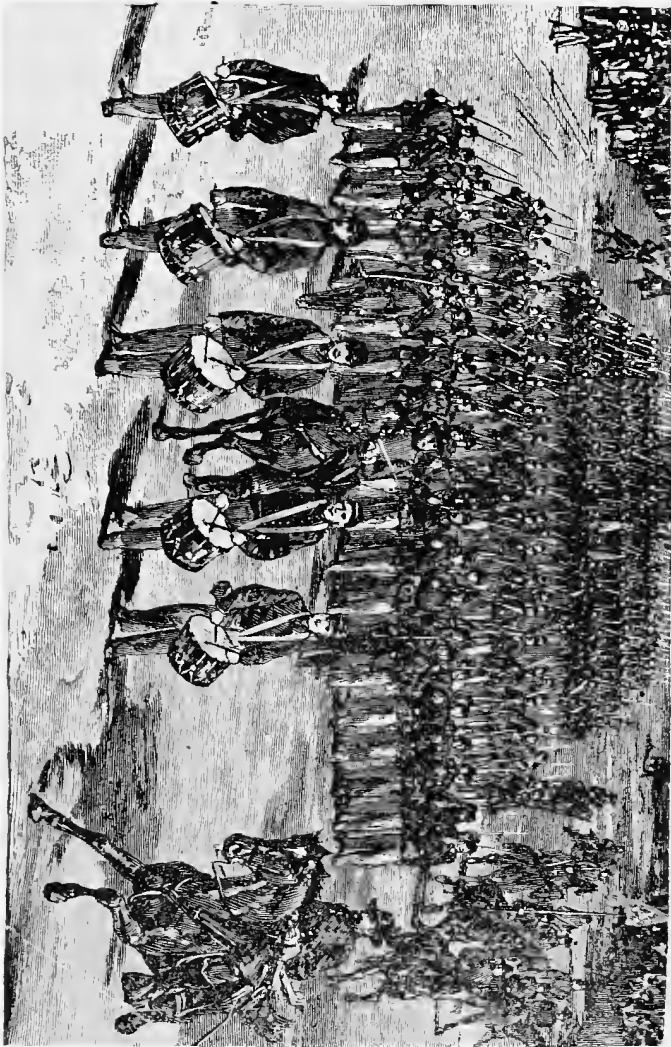
We had been in Camp Lafayette two months or more when orders came to pack knapsacks and be ready to move at a moment's notice. It was on Tuesday afternoon, November 12th, 1861, that we made our first march as a regiment, a distance of about three miles from camp to the landing, where we embarked on the steamer Kill-Von-Kull. A multitude of friends had come down from the city and there were many sad and tearful good byes, notwithstanding the heroic attempts at laughter and good cheer. As the steamer left the wharf about 10 o'clock at night, the white handkerchiefs began to flutter and not until we were beyond individual recognition did they cease. The clear moonlight made the night almost as bright as day. Now, for the first time the face of the Fifty-Seventh was set away from home and towards the seat of war. Just a little now it began to seem that we were soldiers.

Having steamed southerly around Staten Island to the New Jersey shore, we disembarked at Amboy, boarded a train of the Camden and Amboy railway and about midnight began to move toward Philadelphia, which place we reached at day dawn. This first night out had been one of great beauty. The air was full of

balm and the moon kept bright until the greater brilliancy of the sun put out its light. Everybody was full of good spirits, and as few wanted to sleep those who would could not for the fun that was going on. The ladies of Philadelphia were up early and had breakfast ready by the time we had crossed the river. Of course all were hungry and ate voraciously, while the mirth and laughter were equal to a first class picnic.

From the dining hall we marched to the railroad depot, and by four in the afternoon were in Baltimore, where supper was served. Before daylight the next morning, Thursday, November 14th, 1861, the train pulled into the city of Washington. At seven o'clock the regiment fell into line, and marched about a mile and a half in a north-easterly direction from the Capitol on the Bladensburg road, and went into camp near the toll-gate. This was Camp Wilder. The ground was wet and in places muddy from previous rains, a not very inviting bed for the first night out. To make matters worse there were but three tents to a company, and as darkness came on it began to rain and grow cold. This night was like the last in one respect, it was sleepless; but the cause was misery rather than fun. Now began that development of the law of self-preservation which so distinguished the veteran soldier and made him so superior to the untried recruit. The boys began to shift for themselves. One of them found a large box, partly filled with knapsacks, and taking off the cover he crawled inside, replaced the cover, burrowed out a comfortable place and slept for two nights as snug as a bug in a rug. Then a movement





ON PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

to higher ground deprived him of his accommodation at "Hotel de Box," as it was called, but a better supply of tents furnished comfortable quarters for all.

As soon as everything got into running order at Camp Wilder, the discipline began to be of a true military kind. Hitherto things had been rather free and easy. Now army regulations began to be read at dress parade, and general orders were issued regulating the conduct of troops. The hours of the day were divided, each having its duty, regular attendance to which was strictly enforced. Drills were frequent, and occupied from six to eight hours each day. Sun rise roll calls began, general duty was abundant and fatigue details constant. A man could not leave camp without a pass and must return at the hour appointed thereon. Offences were punished with extra duty and fines. The private soldier received from the Government as remuneration for his services, eleven dollars a month in money, a certain amount of rations, and clothing of good quality, though not of the finest broadcloth. Later the pay was raised to thirteen dollars per month. If he did not use all his allowance of clothing he drew its value in money. If he overdrew his allowance it was taken from his pay. We had considerable bread and fresh meat while at Washington, and the pork and "junk" was good for their kind: but with these we were not yet on very good terms.

Sergeant Cash tells the following goose story which occurred at Camp Wilder. It came suddenly into the minds of some of Company D boys that roast goose would be a desirable change from the monotony of hard tack and

pork, a thought suggested by a straying flock of geese then in sight. When the flock went home that night one was missing. The loss, however, was not suspected by the owner even when a soldier brought it to her door, picked and dressed, and asked if she could cook it. She cooked it without charge, expressing a willingness to help the soldiers all she could. When, however, goose after goose disappeared from her flock the woman became fully aware that she had been roasting her own geese for the soldiers and complaint was made at headquarters. A search among the tents for goose feathers was abundantly successful, and several of the boys were reported for extra duty; among them Cash, O'Brien, Carroll and Far-rall. Of the first goose Captain J. W. Britt had a leg, a wing and some dressing, he having appeared suddenly at the tent where the fated goose was being devoured. If he ever had any suspicions as to the orthodoxy of that meal they were never divulged. No more invitations, however, were issued to goose dinners.

While at Camp Wilder the boys got permission to go bathing in the Branch, but the water was so cold that many of them suffered with chills and bowel troubles several days thereafter. Leave of absence was now and then granted to visit the city and was improved by sight seeing about the Capitol and public buildings. The dome of the Capitol was yet unfinished and the mammoth sections of the Goddess of Liberty were lying around, head in one place, shoulders in another, and feet in still another, as though entirely unrelated. Pennsylvania Avenue, unpaved and dusty as a country road, was lined

with dwellings and stores, many of which could be called shanties. Washington was essentially a southern city, without enterprise and improvements—a by-word and a reproach among the Nations.

## CHAPTER III.

### CAMP CALIFORNIA.

NOVEMBER 28, 1861. TO MARCH 2, 1862.



ON Thursday, November 28th, 1861, the Fifty-Seventh broke camp and started for Virginia. At Long Bridge they were joined by the Fourth Rhode Island, the Fifty-Second New York and the Sixty-Sixth New York. These four regiments, forming a provisional brigade, crossed the Potomac singing "I wish I was in Dixie," and marched slowly westward five or six miles on the Columbia turnpike to Arlington Mills, a station on the Washington and Ohio railway. Here, near a brick yard, we bivouacked at midnight. It had rained all day, our clothes were wet and muddy, the ground soft and uncertain, yet we had slept some when at daylight the reveille sounded. The march was now southward five or six miles to what was afterwards called Camp California. It was reported that six thousand rebels had been reconnoitering the outposts of Washington and our approach warned them off.

Col. Zook, being the senior officer, commanded this provisional brigade in its movement to the defences of Washington, but the orders received were without definiteness as to the roads to be taken and the promised guide with maps, directions, etc., did not put in an appearance. Enquiries were constantly made but proved of little use so the march was more like advancing in the presence of an enemy than like ordinary marching. The Colonel was guided by his judgment more than by his orders, but finally succeeded in reaching the proper destination.

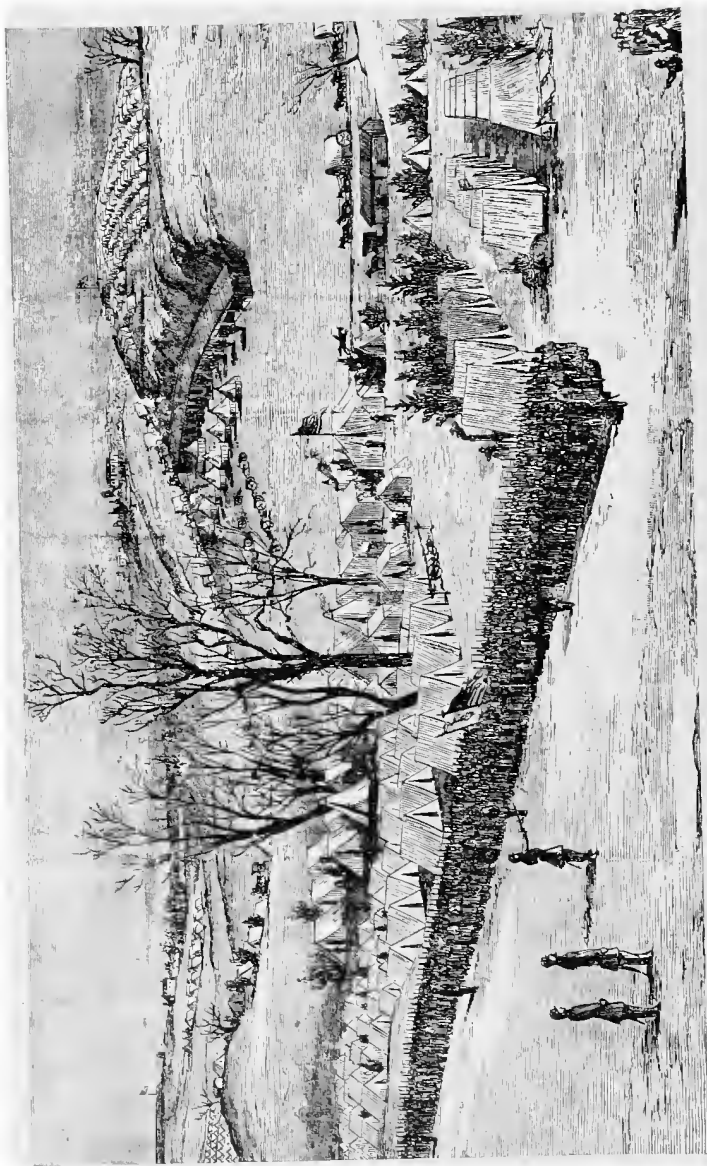
On this first considerable march the soldiers greatly overloaded themselves with baggage, as raw troops always do, but before they reached Camp California this personal property had considerably diminished, and the road was strewn with articles for wear and comfort, such as the soldier previously thought he could not live without. Had he been asked then to reduce his effects to the dimensions they afterwards voluntarily assumed it would have seemed to him impossible, or if possible, then ruinous.

Camp California was under the shelter of Fort Worth and was two and a half miles from Alexandria. The Fifty-Seventh occupied a field lying between Fairfax turnpike, the Orange and Alexandria railroad and Cameron Run. An entire division of troops was eventually gathered in this general locality, and designated Sumner's division, being under the command of General Edwin V. Sumner, to whom here we had our first introduction. It was on December 1st, 1861, that Camp California began a career which was not terminated until March 10th, 1862.

When it became evident that this spot was to be home for the winter, streets were laid out in military fashion, each company being assigned to its place. Then began the pitching of tents, the pairing of comrades, the building of bunks, putting up clothes racks, making tables, and getting to rights for general housekeeping. The company cook furnished coffee, bean soup, boiled pork and salt beef, and the sutler sold pies, dried fruits, and other delicacies. Some of the boys had sheet iron stoves which served for warming purposes, and having moveable ovens, these stoves gave opportunity for fancy cooking, on which some of the men prided themselves.

The routine of soldiers' life as commenced at Camp Wilder, was continued throughout the winter with many additions of regimental and brigade drills and picket duty. General French, "Blinkey," as we used to call him, not out of disrespect, but because he always blinked his eyes in giving his commands, seemed to have a passion for brigade drills and would march the boys "all over creation" until they were completely exhausted and then by way of resting them, would order an extra movement or two.

Edsall's Hill, on the Orange and Alexandria railroad, five miles from camp, was our place for outpost duty. The first duty here began December 26th, and, as usual thereafter, lasted about a week. On the second day of this first outpost duty Company C went out on a scouting expedition toward Fairfax Court House. The first point reached was Springfield station, on the railway, eight miles from Alexandria; the next was Annandale, on the



CAMP CALIFORNIA. FIFTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT ON DRESS PARADE.  
*(From a Photograph taken on the spot.)*



Fairfax turnpike, and then a point on the turnpike within three miles of Fairfax Court House. Here, after lunching, we came to a farm whose barns were well stocked with fowl and tempting fruit. Many spirits of good chickens entered that day into the birds' heaven and were accompanied thither by a number of fat pigeons. These depredations were not strictly according to army orders, and were protested against by the owner of the farm, but as the officer in command did not forbid, the boys took the chickens and left the responsibility. This conduct, however, did not please all who were in the party, and when volunteers were called to go out and drive in a lot of cattle from the hills beyond, Dan. Vaughan, Mark Lee, Geo. Taylor and a dozen others protested that they "did not enlist to rob henroosts and steal cattle." Some of the men, however, went out and brought in the cattle, and drove them all the way back to Edsall's Hill, but the outposts there refused to let them pass through the lines. It is supposed that the cattle being thus let alone went back home carrying their tails behind them. During this same expedition, there occurred a very amusing incident and one which was turned, perhaps not altogether justly, to the discredit of the officer involved. This officer, with a squad of his company was just emerging from a woods when suddenly men on horseback appeared in their front. The command was immediately given to "Rally in the woods," and it was a proper precaution until it could be ascertained how many cavalymen there were and to which army they belonged. As it turned out, however, that there were only three of them,

and they our own Major and his attendants, the boys could hardly help looking upon the whole affair as a great joke, and you may be sure they made the most of it. For weeks thereafter, the camp rang with "Rally in the woods," indeed, it was months before it wholly ceased.

Standing guard at Edsall's Hill furnished illustrations of the vividness of the human imagination. A post on the brow of the hill looked down on the clump of trees made bare of leaves by the winter frost. The sparrows making their home in these trees are often restless at night, and gave occasion for all kinds of suppositions on the part of the sentinel. More than once the gun was cocked and the trigger about to be pulled, because of the supposed approach of the enemy. In the dead stillness of the night when one is alone on the outer line, the least noise travels far and sounds near; the very atmosphere seems to rustle the trees, and shrubs turn into armed men moving to the attack, and the stirring leaves into advancing skirmishers creeping cautiously upon the unwary sentinel. There is no limit to the power of the imagination under conditions like these.

During the third week in January it rained, hailed or snowed every day, indeed, it sometimes succeeded in accomplishing these three performances on the same day. It was exceedingly disagreeable to be out of doors at all, but especially so, to get out to sunrise roll-call. The latter in fact was a very unpleasant task in the very best of weather and frequently only by stretch of imagination could some of the boys be called dressed when their names were read, the great-coat covering a multitude of

short comings. It would cause great merriment when it happened, as it often did, that a name would receive the response, "Here," from a distant tent door, out of which the respondent was scarcely emerging.

The weather was so cold this winter that it was quite difficult at times to keep warm at night. Brasiers of hot coals were sometimes kept in the tent to moderate the temperature. One morning a tent of Company A was discovered unopened, and on examination its occupants were found to be stiff and unconscious from breathing coal gas during the night. Six persons on the same morning were found in this condition, but revived on coming into the fresh air.

The first pay received was on January 25th, and included all that was due from the date of enlistment up to January 1st, 1862. Occasionally new recruits were received from New York, twenty at one time, were distributed among the companies. The boys often went to Alexandria on passes, some times to attend church, sometimes for recreation, sometimes to get liquor. The guard house usually contained one or more of the latter class.

The story is told of one who was an almost constant dweller there, that upon receiving a new comer he suggested that it would be a good thing to clean up the tent a little. This suggestion did not meet with the cheerful assent it deserved, but it did lead to a controversy and a fight. The constant occupant insisted that the new comer should do his part, and the latter insisted that he would not. Then began a running fire of "You will!"

and "I won't!" "But you will!" "But I won't!" and the fight began. They chased each other around the tent, rolled on the floor in each others embrace and finally pulled the tent down upon their heads. When extricated from the debris and called to account, the regular inhabitant, explaining the matter, concluded with the remark that "while men in the guard house were living like pigs, there could be no discipline in the camp." Such discourse on discipline, from such a person, and under such circumstances, was somewhat ludicrous, to say the least.

Religious services were held on Sundays and sometimes during the week. Chaplain Platt and others conducting them. A committee canvassed the regiment for subscriptions to purchase a chapel tent. The sum of \$125.50 was raised, the tent bought and put up, but one sermon only was preached in it before orders came to move. After that we never saw either the tent or the Chaplain.

An encouragement to tidiness in dress, and the proper care of gun and accoutrements was offered in special camp guard service. It thus came to be a sign of honor to be placed upon certain posts in camp, and was therefore much sought after. Boxes containing clothing, eatables, etc., were constantly finding their way to camp from friends at home, and these greatly relieved the monotony of the army bill of fare. The strength of the regiment on February 6th, was 712, and there were twenty-one reported sick.

The mortality in the regiment from sickness was not as great as in most of the regiments near. Mark Lee,

and one or two others died of typhoid fever, but in the Sixty-Sixth New York there were fifteen deaths. Fevers were quite prevalent because the camp was low and the drainage difficult. But not all were sick who pretended to be. Human nature showed at its worst and also at its best in the army. A private of Company D, growing weary of fatigue and night duty, "got religion" and was taken as a servant by the Chaplain. Here he remained until one of those unfortunate circumstances occurred when ordinary language seems inadequate to the occasion and he swore. It was no stammer, as of a new hand, but a long pent up volcano bursting with fire and flame, resistless, regardless. For so slight a backsliding he was dismissed by the Chaplain and sent to his company. He was too sick for duty, however, and in the dead of night had a fit. Dr. McKim was called out of a warm bed and through the snow to see him. Not finding anything the matter the Doctor thought he would make something, and at the same time get even with the pretender for disturbing his rest. After giving one large dose of nasty medicine he ordered his stomach rubbed vigorously, and this was done by two comrades who were in the secret—and it was well done. Sore on the outside and sick on the in, the man began to mistrust that his fraud was discovered, and when a second dose of medicine was ordered he jumped from his bed and ran out of the tent amid the uproarious laughter of the spectators. Not yet; however was the doctor through with his patient, for the very next day the poor sick man was seen walking the rogues' beat carrying a banner on which was this legend, "I am a shirk."

Changes had been going on among the officers of the regiment during the early part of this year. Lieutenant-Colonel John A. Page was discharged February 1st, leaving a vacancy which was filled by Philip J. Parisen, promoted from the position of major. To the vacant majorship was promoted Captain Alfred B. Chapman, of Company A, and H. H. Mott, First Lieutenant of Company A, was advanced to its captaincy. The previous November, Adjutant Alex. P. Fiske had been made Captain, and had become Assistant Adjutant-General at brigade headquarters. To this vacancy Josiah M. Favill was promoted March 7th, 1862. Among the Surgeons Geo. H. Leach resigned November 1st, 1861, and Robert V. McKim was advanced to Chief Surgeon. Henry C. Dean became Assistant Surgeon, and later was transferred to the One Hundred and Fortieth New York. Other promotions were of John S. Paden, February 8th, 1862, Paul M. Pou, February 3rd, 1862, and Wm. H. French, March 4th, 1862, each to First Lieutenant; Geo. Mitchell, January 24th, 1862, and George C. Case, February 3d, 1862, each to Second Lieutenant. Stephen R. Snyder's commission as First Lieutenant, dated March 19th, 1862.

An affair that occasioned considerable sorrow and much bitterness was the shooting of Frank Proud of Company I, by which he lost his arm. It was said to have been accidental, but by many was thought intentional. The latter explanation steadily gained credence until the one who committed the deed had to be transferred from the regiment to prevent violence. Men in their quarrels

would sometimes threaten to shoot each other, but when their passions cooled they seldom thought of carrying out their threats. Sometimes men would declare their intention of shooting an officer in the next battle, but when the battle came they would have all they could do to take care of themselves. It is quite improbable that such a thing was ever accomplished in any regiment, but in the Fifty-Seventh it certainly never was.

In the following pass to Alexandria the reader can substitute his own name, and recall pleasant memories:

HEAD-QUARTERS., 3D BRIGADE, }  
SUMNER'S DIVISION. }

CAMP CALIFORNIA, Feb. 4, 1862.

The guards will pass the bearer, J. T. Commass, to and from Alexandria, on private business.

By order of

S. K. ZOOK, *Colonel.*

*Commanding Brigade.*

A. J. LA VALLIE, *Capt. and A. D. C.*

A. A. A. G.

This is an exact copy of a pass preserved from the date mentioned, and now in possession of the person whose name it bears.

There was an Examining Board in the Division, of which General Howard was President, which ordered officers before it for examination. The order seems not to have been compulsory, yet if an officer passed the examination his promotion was sure and quick. Lieut. Jones seems to have been the only officer in the Fifty-

Seventh who sought this trial, and he, passing it successfully, was put on the list for promotion when an opening offered.

Orders from the War Department, dated March 13th, 1862, classified the army of the Potomac into Corps. General Sumner was given command of the Second, and in this Corps his old troops formed the First Division which was put under command of General Israel B. Richardson. The Fifty-Seventh found itself in the Third Brigade of the First Division, still under General Wm. H. French.

The following enumeration of Regiments and Commands in the First Division of the second corps will serve to recall names once familiar, but now nearly forgotten. There were two divisions in the corps.

#### FIRST DIVISION—SECOND ARMY CORPS.

Brigadier General Israel B. Richardson, Commanding.

##### FIRST BRIGADE.

Brigadier General Oliver O. Howard, Commanding.

Fifth New Hampshire, Colonel Edward E. Cross.

Sixty-First New York, Colonel Spencer W. Cone.

Sixty-Fourth New York, Colonel Thomas J. Parker.

Eighty-First Pennsylvania, Colonel James Miller.

##### SECOND BRIGADE.

##### IRISH BRIGADE.

Brigadier General Thomas Francis Meagher, Commanding.

Sixty-Third New York, Colonel John Burke.

Sixty-Ninth New York, Colonel Robert Nugent.

Eighty-Eighth New York, Colonel Henry M. Baker.





MAJOR-GENERAL WILLIAM H. FRENCH.



## THIRD BRIGADE.

Brigadier General William H. French, Commanding.  
Fifty-Second New York, Colonel Paul Frank.  
Fifty-Seventh New York, Colonel Samuel K. Zook.  
Sixty-Sixth New York, Colonel Joseph C. Pinckney.  
Sixty-Third Pennsylvania, Colonel John R. Brooke.

## ARTILLERY.

Captain George W. Hazzard, Commanding.  
Battery B, First New York, Captain Pettit.  
Battery G, First New York, Captain Frank.  
Battery A, Second Battalion, New York, Captain  
Hogan.  
Batteries A and C, Fourth United States, Captain  
Hazzard.

This division, on the first day of April numbered 8,010 present for duty, and 1,039 absent. In the Corps there were 21,553 officers and men.

On the ninth day of March the camps of the entire corps were all excitement as orders had come to send the sick to Alexandria, to pack knapsacks with such things as would not soon be needed, including surplus clothing, and be ready to march on the morrow. The knapsacks were to be left in charge of the Quartermaster and a change of clothing to be carried in the haversacks. It was a busy day. Many things were sent home and quantities of household comforts thrown away.

## CHAPTER IV.

### MANASSAS.

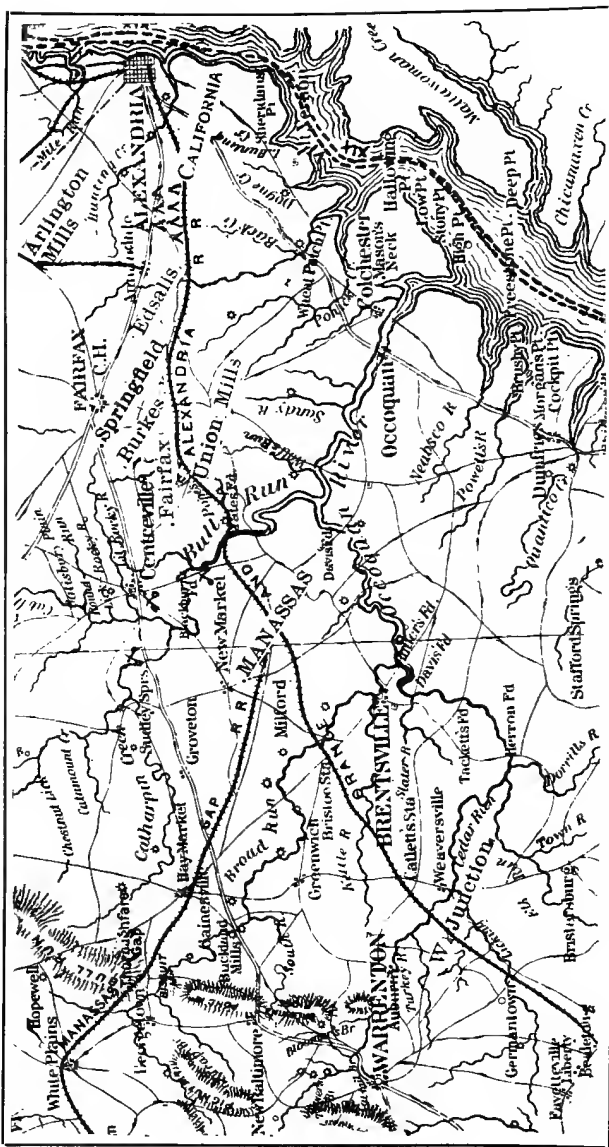
MARCH 10TH, TO JULY 1ST, 1862.



ON Monday, March 10, 1862, at two o'clock in the morning, the call was sounded and the Army of the Potomac roused from sleep with orders to march at daylight. Three days rations and sixty rounds of cartridges were issued to each man, blankets and shelter tent were rolled together lengthwise, thrown over the right shoulder and the ends joined under the left arm. The haversacks were filled with the rations and such articles for the toilet as could find room. At the appointed time all was ready, and the moments of waiting for the word to move were spent in taking a last look at the old camp. It is not unnatural that we were loath to leave a place which had become so much a part of ourselves, a spot where we had become so nearly a part of the soil. Soon the expected order came to "fall in" and the regiment filed out and took its place in the column.

As we started the clouds also started, it not only began to rain, but it continued to rain. The tramping of many feet soon kneaded the soil into dough, and then into slush, and the troops waded, sometimes knee deep, through mud and mire. All day long with laborious steps the march continued until, at sunset, near Fairfax Court House, all lay down upon the soaked earth, too weary and wet for refreshing sleep. At daylight a hurried breakfast was followed by an inspection of arms and the column pushed on through Fairfax Station to Sangster's Station, where the second night was spent. On the following day Union Mills was reached, and the third night spent on the Bull Run hills.

Many of the boys, unused to gauging rations, consumed their three days' allowance in two days or less, and went hungry thereafter, except as they were able to beg from others who had been more saving. After stacking arms a detail was made of ten men from each company and sent with the Major to explore the deserted rebel camps. They found provisions in abundance: crackers, pork, rice, dried apples, peanuts and sugar, also coffee pots, kettles, frying pans, and cups. The hungry boys did not wait to say grace, but filled themselves at once. A hogshead of sauer krout, heads in and heels out, is one of the blessed memories of this expedition. It was forenoon of the next day that the Third Brigade pushed on to Manassas, entering that strong-hold of the enemy with flags unfurled and bands playing Yankee Doodle and Star Spangled Banner.



MANASSAS AND VICINITY.

It was hoped and expected that there would now be a little time for rest but it was not so to be with our regiment, at least, for it was immediately detailed to support the brigade of Stoneman's Cavalry in a reconnoissance to Cedar Run. Moving at daylight, the line of march was along the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, but as the bridges over Broad and Kettle Runs had been burned away, detours had to be made down the high embankments, through the stream and into the soft soil of plowed ground where each step sank to the knee. Five miles from Manassas the rebel out-posts were driven in and for ten miles beyond the fires of the retreating pickets were passed, until the enemy was found in force behind Cedar Run. The regiment now divided into four parts, each part taking a separate position so as to give the appearance of a brigade, and fires were built along the line—a difficult task when every stick of wood was soaked with water, yet accomplished by carrying coals from fire to fire. Captain Chapman was ordered to take his company and drive on a cavalry picket stationed beyond a hill, which he succeeded in doing, following them to the Run where they crossed. Shots were exchanged but perhaps without hurt to any. The day following, an advance was made by the rebel cavalry and the Fifty-Seventh was formed in battle line on the brow of a hill with Stoneman's Cavalry in the rear. They did not seem inclined to attack this line, and soon returned across the stream again. Sergeant John Niles, of Company I, is said here to have fired the first shot ever fired at a rebel from our regiment.

The object of this reconnoissance had now been

accomplished and the march back to Manassas was begun. Then it began to rain again and the rain did its worst; down, down, down it came, but we were getting somewhat used to rain and were learning to protect ourselves from its worst effects. The walking between the rails was not bad, but when we had to turn out for the broken bridges it did seem as though we would be buried alive in the mud. The third bridge on the return hung by a single rail over a chasm of fifty feet and the water below was waist deep, in places up to the arm pits. The boys looked long at the broken bridge and then at the stream below, trying to decide which route to take. Nearly all waded the stream, but some ventured on the single rail, one man crossing thus missed his footing and scarcely saved himself from death by catching a swinging tie. On reaching Manassas we got into the vacant huts, built large fires, stripped and dried our soaked clothes, and lay down to a night of solid rest. The next day was Sunday, March 16th, and the Third Brigade fell back to Bull Run, only to return again on Monday. During this reconnoissance to Cedar Run the other regiments of the brigade remained at Manassas, and the Second Corps occupied the Bull Run fortifications.

General Stoneman, who was in command of the expedition sent a special note to the Fifty-Seventh, highly complimenting its officers and men for their energy in overcoming the difficulties of the march, and for their bravery in the presence of the enemy. This greatly pleased the boys, as they had never been under fire before and were not entirely sure that their conduct was of



the proper sort. It was practice in the art of war, limited indeed, but of the same quality that goes to make up larger campaigns. The marching was among the hardest, the experience in fighting was to come later. A letter of Captain Chapman speaks of Stoneman's complimentary note as "most flattering" and as "pronouncing our regiment one of the best in the service." We append Colonel Zooks' report :

HEADQUARTERS FIFTY-SEVENTH NEW YORK  
VOLUNTEERS.

Manassas Junction, March 18th, 1862.

SIR.—On the 14th instant, about 9:30 a. m. this regiment marched with a brigade of cavalry, all under the command of Brigadier-General George Stoneman, via the Orange and Alexandria Railroad to Cedar Run. The march was rendered somewhat tedious and difficult by having nothing better than the ruins of burned bridges upon which to cross at Broad and Kettle Runs.

At 6:30 p. m. we arrived at a point about a mile and a half east of Cedar Run, where the enemy had driven back a small force of the Sixth Cavalry. General Stoneman here ordered me to send two companies to drive in their pickets. I ordered out companies A, Captain Chapman on the south side of the road, and H, Captain Horner, on the north, under the command of Major Parisen. Advancing as skirmishers, they drove the enemy before them in the dark to the west end of the run. Here a portion of Captain Chapman's company, becoming exposed by the light of some burning cars on the road, received a few shots from the enemy, which were promptly returned, but with what effect is not known further than the enemy retreated beyond the hills.

About midnight Lieutenant Reid, of company F with twenty men, returned to the regiment. He had been sent forward with Lieutenant Brower from the vicinity of Bristoe Station in the morning. He reported having seen the enemy's scouts at a distance several times during the day. In the morning General Stoneman ordered the

whole regiment forward to Catletts Station. Two companies, B and I, under Throop and Lieutenant Mott, being deployed in advance as skirmishers, continued their march to the run. Shortly after Major Parisen was sent to assume command of them. They had arrived but a short time when small parties of the enemy appeared on the opposite bank.

The orders of the general prohibited firing except in reply to fire. But little time, however, was lost in consequence, for they soon commenced firing upon both companies. Their fire was promptly and effectually returned, two or three of their saddles being emptied.

The general's object having been accomplished the regiment retired. The skirmishers were drawn in as a rear guard, and the whole command commenced a march to this place. The return march was severe on account of the incessant rain and bad condition of the roads, the difficulty in recrossing Broad and Kettle Runs was increased by the rapid rise of the water. At the former the ruins were swept away whilst two men yet remained to cross. There was no alternative but to leave them behind, but both have since come in.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,  
S. K. ZOOK,

A story is told in connection with this expedition to Cedar Run that illustrates what a terrible temptation to a soldier living on pork and hard tack is the sight of a chicken. Before leaving Manassas General Stoneman encouraged us by saying he had chosen our regiment to go with his cavalry because he thought we could be depended upon in an emergency and would obey orders. He desired that a good impression be left on the country through which we passed, especially in regard to foraging. On the march, however, as the general rode along he saw a man in company I with a chicken hanging from his shoulder. "Young man" said the general, "Where did

you get that hen?" After the usual salute the man responded "Bought it of a man in Company A." The hen was traced to the Company A man, thence to a man in Company B, then to a man in Company C and then to a man in Company K who said he bought it of a man in the Sixty-sixth regiment at Manassas. General Stoneman was sharp enough to see the point of all this and good natured enough to say "If you men fight as well as you forage we will go straight through to Richmond."

About this time General McClellan issued his order calling upon the troops to endure hardships cheerfully, to be prompt in obedience and courageous in battle, as all these things would be necessary to success in the summer's campaign. When this order was read at dress parade three cheers were given for General McClellan, three for General Stoneman and three for Colonel Zook.

Manassas and the Bull Run Mountains were one mass of fortifications, embracing an area of four square miles. There were at least fifty different hills, each having its earth works. A wide level plain south of Manassas and the valleys between the Bull Run hills were filled with huts, which were generally twelve feet square, built of rough logs and roofed with split shingles, the fire-places and chimneys being of wood and mud. At the ruins of a burnt hospital was found a burnt body and at a creek fifty feet away were five bodies with their hands tied behind, giving every appearance of violence. The Manassas depot, a locomotive, several cars, large quantities of camp equipage and commissary stores had been burned. Some fifty barrels of flour were unharmed and the boys had a

feast of flour cakes. This stronghold gave every appearance of having been evacuated hastily, a result of the belief that our army was moving toward Fredericksburg. From rebel Reports it appears that General Jackson, who was in command, expected that McClellan would move toward Richmond by Fredericksburg, which, in his military judgment, was the best route for one army to take, as it covered Washington and was just as good a route for attack. With this judgment President Lincoln agreed and later General Grant's campaign was carried on along this line. General Jackson, therefore, fearing a quick movement to his right and rear, made all haste to get his army to Marye's Heights. The bad roads prevented his saving all his stores. There was great complaint at Richmond over the destruction of these stores and several generals were called upon to explain.

General Richardson on March 19th, 1862, while at Manassas reported "I have some information as to the position of General Jackson. He is northwest of Manassas Gap twenty-five miles and southwest of Winchester, has 35,000 men and three batteries. At Warrenton Junction are 5,000 men and one regiment of Stewarts Cavalry. At Rappahannock Bridge some 50,000. They are falling back since Friday last towards Fredericksburg. We have this information from different intelligent persons both white and black." At the same time a rebel spy reported to General Jackson that our army between Alexandria and Manassas numbered about 200,000. He also mentions the advance of the Fifty-Seventh with Cavalry to Cedar Run. It was told us by the inhabitants

that Manasses was a very unhealthy place, that about 20,000 southern soldiers had died there during the winter.

March 25th, an advance toward Warrenton Junction was made, but the main army having ten days before began its return to Alexandria, were embarking for the Peninsular, so we too were ordered back. Taking the cars at Fairfax Station and stopping over night at old Camp California, we came into possession of our knapsacks again but found that some one had made free to examine their contents and help themselves to such articles as they happened to want. The thief could not be discovered and the quartermaster seemed not to be blamable so the men consoled themselves with that oft expression, "Why did I go for a soldier?" This sentence came later to be an army classic. Its power to "soothe one's sorrows and heal one's woes" was never failing. It meant that the soldier had voluntarily enlisted, that hardships were a part of his occupation and were therefore not a matter for complaint. Indeed there was nothing more marked in the entire range of the Union Soldier's experiences than the recuperative power by which he arose above discouragements and revived after defeat. Such a soldier will never stay whipped if ever he can be called whipped. In this respect he was greater than Napoleon, for Napoleon while a master in strategy and a cyclone in action was nerveless in defeat. Paul Jones was his opposite, for his most signal victories came when he was fairly defeated. There is a difference between being whipped and being defeated.

After one night at Camp California the regiment

marched to Alexandria and, the following morning the 4th of April, embarked on the steamer 'Ariel for Fortress Monroe. The day's ride down the Potomac was another excursion full of pleasure. Passing Mount Vernon and other points of historic interest, the scenery was charming with no signs of war to mar its general peace. At night, however, a different state of mind ensued. To find a plank that had a soft side was an unsuccessful search. The usual depressions found in the ground and utilized so readily for the hip and shoulder could not here be made, so there was nothing to do but lie first one side and then the other, until both sides became sore and then sit up. No one could walk around without tramping on something sensitive. The second night out the steamer lay off Fortress Monroe, but the next morning moved to Ship Point where we waded ashore. In the vicinity of Ship Point the regiment spent ten or more days building corduroy roads and repairing bridges and docks. At Cheeseman's Landing a barrel of whiskey was discovered among some suttler's goods but, as whiskey was contraband, the head of the barrel was knocked in, those who wished got into line and dipped each his cup carrying away what it would hold. Several drunks and some disorderly conduct followed this method of upholding the regulations against the importation of spirituous liquors.

The experience with wagon trains coming up the Peninsula in the rain and mud is something worth recording. A Sergeant of Company C, who had charge, as ordnance Sergeant of the Third Brigade, of eight ammunition wagons, relates that a large part of the time was

spent getting wagons out of holes. A road was terribly cut up after a single train had passed over it, and whatever followed had to dig its way through. The nearer they got to the Chickahominy the worse it became, and on the swamp land corduroy roads had to be made every step of the way. A wagon would get stalled and then came the usual attempt to get the mules to pull together, the snapping of the whip, the yelling of drivers, the prying of the wheels out of the hole with rails, the hitching on of an extra team, etc., etc. That wagon must move for it stops the whole train behind it. Sometimes it would take an hour to start it, sometimes it would not start at all, then a road must be cut through the woods so that teams could go around. Advice is always cheap and abundant on such occasions, especially if troops are passing, and especially if stragglers are crawling by. The latter usually sit down, being tired, and give advice, but they seldom take hold and lift. Colonel Zook, during a battle saw a lot of stragglers coming to the rear and said to them: "Where are you men going!" One of them answered: "We are all cut to pieces." The Colonel responded: "There is a big lot of you left for having been all cut to pieces." These men along the road are "powerful weak" as the colored people say, but they are never too tired to give advice.

The enemy evacuated Yorktown on the 4th of May, without a general engagement, and the battle of Williamsburg was fought on the fifth by the Third and Fourth Corps, the rebels falling back towards Richmond. Richardson's Division, which had been separated from

the Corps, marched to Yorktown and beyond, but was ordered back to Yorktown, and took the boat up the river, landing at Elthan, some five miles above West Point. General McClellan's report says that Richardson's Division was at Elthan on the 15th of May, and that it had rained, it was raining and would rain.



## CHAPTER V.

### FAIR OAKS.

MAY 31ST TO JUNE 25TH, 1862.



BY the 20th of May the Army of the Potomac had concentrated near the north bank of the Chickahominy River and on the 25th the Fourth Corps, under General Keyes, had crossed and taken a position at Seven Pines, within six miles of Richmond. The Third Corps under General Heintzelman also crossed, and these two corps constituted the left wing of the army. The centre and right wings, consisting of three corps, remained on the north side of the river until the 31st. On that day at two o'clock, the enemy, having planned to attack the left-wing with overwhelming numbers and to drive it into the swamp before assistance could cross the swollen stream, began to swarm from the woods along the Williamsburg Road and the battle of Fair Oaks was soon on in dead earnest. The heavy rains had so raised the river and flooded the swamp that it was very difficult to move

men and nearly impossible to move artillery. Everything favored the success of the Confederate plan, indeed, only a miracle could save the left wing if Confederate orders were carried out. These orders were not fully carried out, as is usual in battle, and General Sumner, an old war horse, scenting the battle from afar, took in the situation instantly, marched his corps out of the camp north of the river, headed for the bridges and awaited the order he knew must soon come.

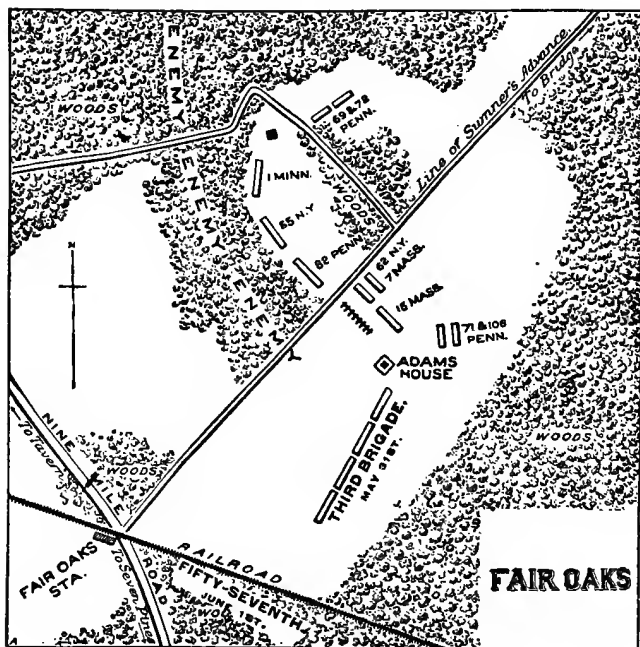
It could not be expected that our left wing would hold long in check nearly the whole of the rebel army, and as the afternoon wore away and the fight became hotter it fell back, but yielded ground slowly, and finally took up new positions from which it could not be dislodged. When Sumner received his orders to cross the river he hurried his men over the shaky bridges, and reached the field just in time to save the day.

Richardson's division, which had been camped near the Tyler House, started about two o'clock in the afternoon of the 31st for the scene of action, crossing at Grapevine bridge, which was now submerged and partly swept away. It waded the stream, now about half a mile wide and in places up to the arm pits in depth. General Richardson dismounted and led the way, thus setting a good example to his men. About dusk a halt was made in the woods near Fair Oaks Station on the Richmond and York River Railroad and after dark position was taken forward in the clearing. A detail sent to ascertain whose pickets were in front captured one of the Louisiana Tigers, and Lee of Company K went to the next

post and captured that also but he and his prize were both taken by the rebels before they reached our lines. That night we slept on our arms in a drizzling rain expecting an attack at any moment and were up before daylight to get ready for work.

The first movement Sunday, June 1st, was by the Fifth New Hampshire, which passed to our left and formed line of battle along the railroad. We could now see the enemy in our front crossing the road beyond the station and going into position in the woods. Soon after we also moved to the left, crossed the railroad, advanced into the woods and halted near a creek, our right resting near the railroad. Here we were sitting on the ground or standing around when suddenly, like a clap of thunder, a volley from the Confederate lines threw the regiment into momentary confusion. We knew we were on the line of battle and expected, of course, that something would soon happen, but this was so sudden that some of the men and even officers forgot for the time which way a soldier should face in the presence of an enemy, a little mistake that cost one officer at least his commission. A private in his precipitate retreat fell into the railroad ditch, which on top was covered with brush but underneath was full of water, and, with some difficulty, was fished out of the water by his comrades. This was our first battle and it is not strange that it took a little time to get down to business. All kinds of reports were going the rounds. It was said we were within the enemy's line, that we were firing on our own men and some one gave the order to fall back. However the regiment held

its ground and finally got into fighting trim, so that as line after line of the enemy advanced they were successfully resisted and driven off. General French and Colonel Zook were omnipresent, directing the movements and



POSITION OF FIFTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT.

encouraging the men. Finally we moved a little by the left, swung around, took the enemy on the flank, drove him from his position and advanced without opposition until commanded to halt. This flank movement seemed to turn the fortunes of the day in our favor as no other

attempts were made by the enemy to renew the conflict. The regiment was now moved about, first into a position to support the Irish Brigade, then in support of a battery and finally settled down again near the place where it had done its fighting. Much of the enemy's firing was wild, perhaps ours was no better. Part of their ammunition was buck and shot and a part rifle ball, the former did little execution.

During the afternoon and night the troops on both sides were in a fever of excitement, one accidental shot would set off a whole line of musketry. Especially was this true after dark when the men, trying to sleep, were awakened by the firing and imagined a night attack. Sleep was very fitful and sometimes a man would spring to his feet, grasp his gun, rub his eyes and find he was in a dream. Several times in the night orders were given to fall into line and the boys, expecting to advance, would examine their guns, see that everything was in shape for action, then be ordered to stack arms and lie down again. From three o'clock until daylight everybody stood in line to prevent a possible surprise.

General Alexander S. Webb in his book on "The Peninsular Campaign" speaks of our part in the day's fight as follows:

"On the morning of June 1st the enemy's cavalry with a line of infantry pickets was seen about 5 a. m. deploying in an open field on the right of the position held by General Richardson. About 6:30 a furious fire of musketry began from a distance of about fifty yards. Our men returned the fire with vivacity and the fire be-

came the heaviest yet experienced, the enemy putting in fresh regiments five times. This lasted an hour and a half when, the enemy, unable any longer to bear the fire fell back, but in the course of half an hour renewed the



FIELD HOSPITAL AT SAVAGE STATION.

(Loaned by W. W. Potter, M. D.)

contest with reinforcements, when an action of about one hour's duration ensued, at the end of which time the division charged the enemy in their front, by General French in person and compelled them to fall back, their

retreat being precipitated by the fire of four guns of Pettit's battery. The division lost 900 killed, wounded and missing. The attempt of the rebels to drive the left wing into the Chickahominy, which opened with every prospect of success was turned first into defeat and then into disaster, which sent them back to Richmond in a panic on the night of June 1st.'

General F. A. Walker, in his "History of the Second Army Corps," mentions our division, brigade and regiment in describing the battle of June 1st. "Richardson's division had during the night been disposed of as follows: French's brigade along the railroad, extending from Sedgwick's toward Birney's brigade, the nearest of the troops of the third corps upon the left. French's front was covered by Cross' Fifth New Hampshire Regiment of Howard's Brigade, as an advance guard. Meagher's brigade was in the third line. At 3 o'clock the Fifth New Hampshire was quietly withdrawn from its post as advance guard, and the next two hours were passed by French's brigade in silence. At daylight an extensive gap between Richardson and Birney appearing, Richardson moved French to the left the length of three battalions. Whether it was this movement which brought our troops into collision with the enemy or whether the latter were at that moment advancing to begin the attack is not wholly clear. Whoever began it, the action broke out in fury between half past six and seven. French's whole line was instantly involved, and that veteran officer fought his command with energy and intrepidity. The Fifty-Second New York suffered severely both in front

and, from an attempt of the enemy to turn its flank, losing one-hundred and twenty men, including eight officers. Further to the right, Zook—the Zook of Gettysburg—shook off the fiercest attacks upon his front, with the Fifty-Seventh New York, supported by Pinckney of the Sixty-Sixth. The attack was renewed with considerable vivacity by the brigades of Pickett, Pryor and Wilcox. On the extreme left flank General French swung around the Fifty-Seventh and Sixty-Sixth New York until they were formed almost at right angles to the general line and led them forward in person to charge across the front of the other regiments of the division. That settled it. The Confederates withdrew before our advancing lines. The Fifty-Seventh and Sixty-Sixth moved forward without firing, encountering only a single regiment, which easily gave way and the battle of June 1st is over. To the troops engaged, the action was highly creditable. Richardson's division, for the first time in battle, displayed not only courage and endurance under trying circumstances, but also that capacity of free and ready movement, to the front, to the flank and to the rear, according to orders, which was to distinguish this gallant body of troops to the end of the war."

Our brigade lost in this battle 242 men. Our regiment lost three killed, four who died of wounds and eleven wounded who recovered. Alexander Stewart, the Color Sergeant is said to have been the first man of our regiment killed in the war. He was shot through the head at the first volley from the enemy. Captain Fiske, Regimental Adjutant, but detached as Assistant Adjutant-



General to General French was severely wounded in the knee while fearlessly carrying orders through the thickest of the fight.

We give quite fully General French's report of the battle, every word of which is inspiring. "When the heavy firing at about 1 p. m. on the 31st of May was heard in our front, whilst in camp near Cold Harbor, my brigade was at once placed under arms and in readiness to march as soon as orders were received from the general of division. At about 12 o'clock p. m. after waiting for the construction of a temporary bridge across a meadow flooded by the swollen Chickahominy, my brigade filed across through the water in places waist deep. This delay kept the brigade, which was the advance of the division from participating in the action of the 31st of May. It was at 8 p. m. when I crossed the field of battle of that day, and under the immediate directions of the general of division my front was established, the regiments were permitted to stack arms, and the fatigued soldiers laid down behind them to rest.

At 2 o'clock on the morning of the 1st of June Colonel Cross, commanding the Fifth New Hampshire (Howards) who had been thrown out as the division advance guard awakened me to point out that three regiments of the enemy had, unconscious of our presence gone into bivouac in the woods about 100 yards to the right of my line. Communicating at once with the general of division, and receiving authority I changed front to right, placing my regiments en echelon until the break of day. I found that the enemy under pressure of Davis, whose brigade was on my right, had deserted their position when the line established the night before was resumed. As General Richardson had impressed upon me the importance of communicating during the night with Brigadier General Birney on my left, this was continually done and he was kept informed of our relative positions. At 5 o'clock a. m. I was authorized by General Richardson to move the length of the front of three regiments to the left. The movement covered the front of attack. In a few moments after the connection of the line had been established (with the addition of the

Eighty-First Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers of Howard's brigade) the enemy made an attack upon my whole front. My troops (with the exception of the Sixty-Sixth New York) to form line of battle had to cross the railroad through a dense thicket and swamp, which covered the approach of the enemy who opened his first fire at about 50 yards distance. Although this attack was bold and sudden the line never swerved. The fire was returned coolly and deliberately. The first attack was at once repulsed.

After a few moments pause the heads of several columns of the enemy threw themselves upon the intervals of the regiments on the right and left of the Fifty-Second New York. For some time the most desperate efforts were made to break our line. The left of the Fifty-Third Pennsylvania, consisting of seven companies, led on by the gallant Colonel Brooke, repulsed them again, and again. The dashing Colonel Frank of the Fifty-Second New York, after holding them in his front and finding them turning his left flank, threw back three companies to receive and repulse the attack. Up to this moment I had been in constant communication with the general of division who through his staff had assured me that reinforcements were at my disposal whenever called for. Entirely relieved from anxiety on this account my batteries continued to hold their positions until the ammunition had to be renewed, when I called on Brigadier-General Howard, who with the Sixty-First New York, was waiting impatiently on the railroad in the rear to pass my lines. This was done in the most regular manner. Taking advantage of the temporary cessation of our fire the enemy threw upon the advancing supports all their remaining fresh troops.

At this time my Adjutant-General Fiske fell wounded at my side. Both lines, the relieving and the relieved, were being shot down. Joining himself to the Sixty-First New York, Colonel Brooke of the Fifty-Third Pennsylvania, instead of retiring to the second line, continued to charge the enemy. It was now that the gallant Brigadier-General Howard was twice wounded, and the brave Major Yeager was killed, fighting hand to hand with the enemy. Not for one moment in the entire

fight during this contest for the mastery did our lines blench. The enemy threw in fresh troops, regiment after regiment. The passage of lines, directed with ability and judgment, baffled all their efforts. About two hours had elapsed, and the second and third lines of the division having interposed in the front of my left wing I moved the right wing consisting of the Sixty-Sixth and Fifty-Seventh New York, which had earlier in the action cleared their front of the enemy, in a direction at right angles to the first line of battle, to feel the left and rear of the enemy's flank. After penetrating the swamps and thicket about three-fourths of a mile the skirmishers of the Sixth-Sixth encountered the Forty-First Virginia. A heavy fire being opened upon them, followed by a charge with the bayonet, the enemy broke and precipitately fled, when my brigade, occupying the ground thus conquered, notwithstanding its losses in the battle, remained upon the field unbroken and exultant.

Upon the Fifty-Second New York, Colonel Paul Frank, and the Fifty-Third Pennsylvania, Colonel Brooke, devolved the honor of holding that position of my line most seriously attacked, under fearful odds, against the best troops of the enemy directed by their ablest commanders. To Colonel Zook, of the Fifty-Seventh New York, whose regiment repulsed the attack on my right and by a heavy and continued fire directed it toward the left, and to Colonel Pinckney, of the Sixty-Sixth New York, who led the flanking movement around the enemy's left, contributed greatly to cause his retreat, are due whatever success attended the operations of these regiments. The conduct of the officers and men must be judged by the results of a hard fought field. I heartily concur in the recommendations and praises of the regimental commanders.

Of my own staff Assistant Adjutant-General Fiske was desperately wounded in the front of the fire, displaying the most undaunted courage, Lieutenant and Aide-de-Camp Plume was constantly engaged communicating with division headquarters and leading in reinforcements, subjected to great exposure. Aide-de-Camp William H. French, Jr., was on duty with the front of the line and shared its dangers. Brigade Surgeon

Grant was in readiness to relieve the wounded, and undeterred by the battle around, performed his duties with coolness and ability. I respectfully request for them the favorable notice of the general commanding division. I must not omit the conspicuous conduct of Assistant Surgeon Dean of the Fifty-Seventh New York, who came forward, and, receiving the wounded as they fell, operated behind the rank of file-closers unconscious of peril. The Rev. M. Dwight, Chaplin of the Sixth-Sixth New York, was on the field during the action, administering to the wounded and dying. Captain Kirk, of the Fifty-Seventh New York, in charge of the guard which accompanied me during the latter part of the engagement, displayed great coolness under the hottest fire."

Colonel Zook's report of the battle is here given in full: "In accordance with orders received from Brigadier-General French the regiment marched at 2:30 p. m. with the other regiments of the brigade to support General Casey's division, then engaged with the enemy. The Chickahominy being much swollen, and intersected by ditches five to six feet deep, rendered it very difficult and dangerous to ford. We succeeded, however, in a short time in crossing directly west of Tyler's, advancing as rapidly as the bad state of the roads would permit, coming up too late to take any part in the action of that day. May 31st, 1862, I received orders from General French to form my command in line of battle nearly parallel to the railroad and on the left of the Sixty-Sixth Regiment New York Volunteers, within 200 yards of dense woods on our front and right which were occupied by the enemy during the night, after which the men were ordered to sleep upon their arms in position. At 3:30 a. m. I received orders to form my regiment and at 5:30 a. m. follow on the right of the Fifty-Third Pennsylvania Volunteers into the woods which were very dense. We halted when the right of the regiment had passed the railroad about thirty yards and formed in line of battle. In about half an hour the enemy opened a very heavy fire upon the whole line at about forty yards distance killing one and wounding four. The fire was instantly returned in the coolest manner causing the enemy to fall

back, whereupon we advanced at the charge, driving him entirely from his position, killing and wounding a large number, among the number several officers.

After the enemy were driven back, having no instructions to follow him any distance, I halted the regiment and stood at shoulder arms. When, before we discovered him, the enemy had again approached under cover of the thick undergrowth and opened a terrible fire upon us, killing two, one of them Color-Sergeant Henry L. Stewart, and wounding twelve. We immediately returned this second attack with vigor, and again drove the enemy back. At this moment Brigadier-General French arrived from the left of the line, and seeing our position and that of the enemy, ordered me to move my command obliquely to the right, throwing out two companies fifty yards in front from the right and faced towards the left, flanking our entire line. Captain Charles McKay was charged with the execution of this movement. As soon as the position was taken we discovered the enemy advancing upon the front and right in great force, evidently intending to turn our right. We at once opened a rapid and continuous fire from the front, and the two flanking companies, which completely surprised him causing him after a desperate effort to break and fly in great confusion. This movement cleared that part of the woods and in my opinion contributed very materially in deciding the action of the day.

Directly after this affair I was ordered by General Richardson, commanding division, to march my command out of the woods that he might shell them. We moved across the railroad into the field we occupied the night previous, and formed parallel to the railroad the right resting near the station. In this position two men of the right company were wounded by the enemy's sharpshooters. At 1 p. m. in accordance with orders received from General French, I marched my command into the woods in support of General Meagher's brigade. We remained in this position one hour and a half, then moved to the left to support Hazzard's battery, Fourth Artillery, the firing having ceased three hours. My staff was very efficient, Assistant Surgeon H. C. Dean removing the wounded under a very heavy fire, and Surgeon

Robert V. McKim discharging his duties at the hospital very creditably.

I feel it my duty to call especial attention to Captain W. A. Kirk, as he was present without his company, which was detached on fatigue duty at White House, and afforded great assistance to the regiment. Both officers and men behaved in the most admirable manner, and I am gratified to express my entire satisfaction with the behavior of all."

Several officers and men were conspicuous in this battle for their soldierly bearing. Several of them were mentioned in the general reports and some in other reports. Sergeant R. S. Alcock was honorably mentioned for good conduct and later was promoted. Sergeant O. F. Middleton was advanced to First-Lieutenant, the commission dating at this battle. Many not mentioned in the reports were brought to notice by their coolness and daring, so as to be marked men thereafter. There were others who found themselves constitutionally incapacitated for fighting, they could not stand in a battle or, if they did, there was no push, no persistency, no fight in them.

W. T. Smith relates the following incident: "After the firing ceased at Fair Oaks, Dr. McKim, two of the Pioneers, two drummers and myself, went outside of the line to carry in the wounded. We came across a wounded "Reb"—an officer—and were in the act of putting him on a stretcher when we noticed another "Reb" coming out of the bushes. He carried his gun but, apparently, did not suspect we were "Yanks" until he was very near us, then he looked scared and the Doctor, noticing his hesitation as to whether to shoot at us or

not, said quickly and in an authoritative tone, "Put down your gun and help this man on to the stretcher." Seeing the wounded man referred to was a rebel officer, the stranger stuck his gun into the ground and the Doctor immediately took possession of it. We then secured the newcomer and took him into camp a prisoner."

R. G. Russell, says: "After the firing had ceased I saw some rebel trying, as I supposed, to pick off Colonel Zook, I sprang from the ranks and made for him. We both met on an old log road, I being the quickest got the draw on him and took him prisoner. On his cap was a white band, his gun was brass mounted and had a saber bayonet. Sergeant John E. Millard took him to General French."

The third day of the battle little was attempted by either side, and on the fourth we began to have the feeling that the battle was over. Two regiments, the Second Delaware and the Sixty-Fourth New York were now added to our brigade making a total of six regiments instead of four as previously. For two weeks it rained incessantly so that all the bridges over the Chickahominy were carried away and the army for some time was cut in two, without possible communication between them, part being on the north side and a part on the south side of the river. The reddish clay soil and quicksands had become a vast morass, wagons and batteries sinking down to the hubs merely by their own weight. Whenever work was possible ditches and trenches and breastworks were dug or corduroy roads were laid but the principal occupation was an endeavor to keep out of the mud.

## CHAPTER VI.

### SEVEN DAYS BATTLES.

JUNE 26TH TO JULY 1ST, 1862.



AFTER the rain had ceased and the ground had settled somewhat, General McClellan began to put into execution his plans for advancing. The centre at Seven Pines was pushed forward and the skirmish at Oak Grove resulted, General Hooker being supported by the division of General Richardson. This movement, however, soon ceased, as Stonewall Jackson had come down from the Shenandoah Valley and all the troops that could be spared from the south side of the Chickahominy were massed at Mechanicsville in a grand attempt to destroy the Army of the Potomac, by crushing its right wing and then falling upon its left.

On the 26th day of June the battle began at Mechanicsville, when A. P. Hill attacking our front was repulsed with great slaughter. At night General Porter concentrated all his forces at Gaines' Mill in a partially fortified position and awaited, with his thirty-three



thousand men, the attack of the sixty thousand Confederates. On the 27th, about one o'clock, "A. P. Hill, coming straight down from the scene of yesterday's battle attacked smartly with his own division and was repulsed. Two hours later, joined by Longstreet, he renewed the attack with fury, and a battle of extraordinary fierceness raged until five o'clock. But all this time a powerful enemy was steadily marching toward the battle field. Jackson had found no one to oppose his movement toward the railroad and had turned upon Cold Harbor. Shortly after six o'clock Jackson hurls his fresh divisions into the fight. After a brief but desperate struggle the Union lines are broken at all points and thrown into retreat. And now an unaccustomed cheer rises along the slender Union line. It is the cheer of men over weighted and worn when they learn that help is at hand. It is a reinforcement from the Second Corps; two brigades, good brigades, good men." They are from the First Division and are commanded by French and Meagher.

General McClellan's report has the following sentence: "These brigades advanced boldly to the front, and by their example as well as by the steadiness of their bearing, reanimated our own troops and warned the enemy that fresh troops had arrived." It was nearly dark when we reached the scene of contest and advancing to the very front line were just in time to check the last charge. Double-quick up the hill we went, cheering and being cheered, when General Doubleday cried out "Whose troops are these?" and was answered "French's and the Irish Brigade." "To you then" he responded "belongs

the honor of having saved the army of the Potomac this day.''' During the night all the troops were withdrawn from the north bank of the river to the south, the Third Brigade covering the rear and protecting the bridge burners. Before daylight the 28th we were again in our old position at Fair Oaks.

General French says he received instructions about five in the afternoon, of June 27th, to cross to General Porter's assistance, that he crossed at the Grapevine Bridge, that when the head of his column debouched into the meadow on the opposite bank a crowd of fugitives was encountered and it was with difficulty and at the point of the bayonet he forced his way through them, that on reaching Gaines' Mill he found the main body of Porter's Corps in full retreat, that he advanced about three-quarters of a mile beyond Gaines' Mill and posted his and the Irish brigade on the crest of the hills commanding\*the position; that so near were our men to the enemy, several of the latter were taken prisoners by coming into our lines, thinking they were within their own; that by four o'clock the following morning the brigade had crossed the river again, and for twelve hours thereafter the enemy shelled the woods at Gaines' Mill supposing we were still there.

It is related that after the regiment had taken its advanced position at Gaines' Mill some one from the rebel front came out between the lines and moved up and down as though looking for something. The man came nearer and nearer to our line and was finally halted by "Who comes there" and answered, "A friend on the

opposite side." When taken prisoner he said he was Adjutant to the Thirty-Eighth Georgia, that his regiment had been in the fight all day and he was out looking for the body of his Colonel. He further said that three lines of the rebels had broken at the advance of our brigade, and that there would be bloody work upon the morrow.

The day following the night-march from Gaines' Mill was comparatively quiet with us, but on the 29th the retreat to James River commenced. We abandoned our entrenchments at Fair Oaks on Sunday, just four weeks after the battle and moved down the railroad about two miles and took position in an open field near Orchard Station. At nine the next morning the enemy had found us and began moving heavy infantry columns against our front and right. The Fifty-Third Pennsylvania, dashing forward, checked their progress and the brigade retired to Savage Station. Here the rebel General Magruder came out of the woods looking for something, which when found, he sent several brigades to capture. What he found happened to be the old warrior General Sumner and one of the best corps in the Union Army, hence, after spirited and repeated attacks his brigades returned repulsed and broken. The "Land Merrimac," a Confederate siege gun mounted on a flat car and protected by iron plates, was conspicuous in these attacks.

At night Savage Station also was abandoned, 2,500 of our wounded being left in the hands of the enemy. The Second Corps crossed White Oak Swamp with the Third Brigade as rear guard, which latter destroyed the

bridge and by ten o'clock in the morning occupied a position near Frazier's farm. An hour after the rebels opened fire from the north bank of the stream with every cannon at their command. They could not get across until the bridge was replaced but acted as though they would tear us all to pieces with shot and shell. General French called it the severest and most destructive cannonading that had occurred in this campaign, and the yet living members of the Fifty-Seventh speak of it to this day as having made a lasting impression on their memory.

At evening the brigade was stationed near the broken bridge with orders to hold it at all hazard until the army had secured its position at Malvern Hill. Our guns got perfect range on the bridge builders and kept them so warm with bursting shell during the night that slow progress was made with their repairs. During the same afternoon there was considerable fighting at Glendale on our left, where Hill and Longstreet determined to break through and cut off our retreat, but their efforts were not successful though the fighting was very bitter. Just before daylight we also started toward the James River and the same morning joined the division.

Here at Malvern Hill, on July 1st, the Army of the Potomac for the first time occupied a good defensive position. Its line was much shorter, and its flanks resting upon the James River could not be turned. The hill also gave a chance for artillery to do its best work. The bulk of the fighting was done in the centre, but directly in our front, the right-centre, there was little to do. Two brigades, the Irish and Caldwell's, were sent

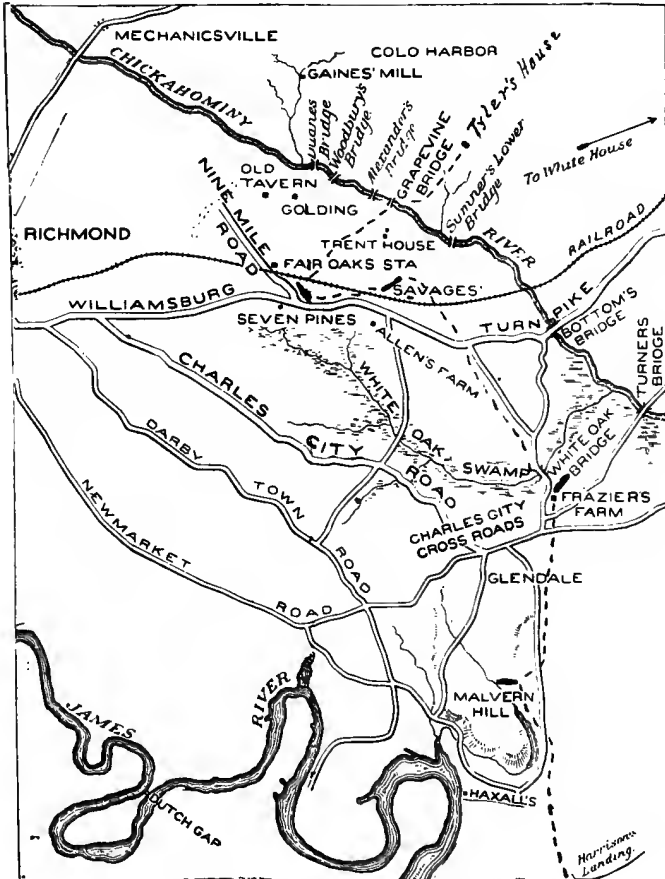
to re-enforce the centre and they helped to repulse two determined charges on Couch. Not until dark did the fighting cease and not until midnight did quiet reign.

The Fifty-Seventh occupied a position on the crest of a hill much exposed to the cannonading during most of the day. "At sundown the brigade was directed to advance in line of battle to meet a body of the enemy a mile in our front, when, night intervening, we lay on our arms until ordered to retire. The success which invariably attended the covering movements of the brigade must be attributed to the habits of discipline acquired in months of active and arduous service. That no disaster occurred is due to perfect obedience to orders and those dispositions made to foil the sagacity of a most enterprising foe."

This Malvern Hill engagement was the last of the seven days battles, and it was a sorry one for the rebels, as by it we got fairly even with them for Seven Pines and Gaines' Mill. The Army of the Potomac stood on Malvern Hill unbroken and when the enemy came on gave them as warm a reception as they could ask. They seemed determined yet to accomplish their object and hurled their battalion in masses on our lines, but with the only result that they were mowed down like grass before a "fire which, for destructivness, has seldom if ever been exceeded in the history of war." As the day closed on fields populated with Southern dead the enemy seemed disposed to believe that they had found a foeman worthy of their steel and they ceased to pour out further useless blood.

## STORY OF A REGIMENT.

As night settled again the line of march was taken along the river road to Harrison's Landing and the seven



THE SEVEN DAYS RETREAT.

*The dotted line marks the route of the Fifty-Seventh.*

days retreat had passed into history. When the Landing was reached and the long days of fighting and the longer

nights of marching were over, the men fairly fell in their tracks and slept day and night amid mud and rain until the water literally ran into their ears.

During these Richmond fights the soldiers got experiences that were severe but invaluable. Marching all night and fighting all day tested their strength and courage and gave excellent discipline. For the first time they found what it meant to be forced back by the weight of advancing columns, what to receive a charge, to see the lines plowed with solid shot, raked with double canister and melt away before the withering fire of infantry, to hear the cries of the wounded, the groans of the dying and to see the fields of scattered dead. The first sight of so many killed was a shock to the nervous system and caused white lips and trembling limbs and death was expected by the very next volley, but when volley after volley came and hours passed amid the rain of lead, those who lived began to be somewhat at home and even showed signs of pugilism. The first severely wounded man, as one comrade relates, whom he saw and heard on June 1st, was a little German, shot through the abdomen and sure to die. Sitting on the ground with his hands upon his wound, he was crying, "Jesus Maria," "Jesus Maria" with such plaintive lamentations as brought tears to the eyes of many who heard him. The month of June had made veterans of the Army of the Potomac, and with such the rebels must reckon thereafter.

The losses of the Second Corps during the seven days battles reached 2,420. Phisterer gives the loses of the Fifty-seventh as fifty-two, being eight men killed, one

officer and eight men wounded and thirty-five missing.

President Lincoln came down from Washington to the Landing and reviewed the army. The Second Corps was in line July 8th, and at five o'clock saluted the President of the United States and Commander-in-Chief of all its armies.

An amusing incident occurred among the wagons on Monday of the retreat. The drivers were ordered to unhitch and water their teams at a brook near by. But while watering, a rebel battery caught sight of and vigorously shelled them. Such a skedaddle was seldom if ever seen. Mules and drivers flew in all directions, to the infinite amusement of both armies. It resulted in the abandonment of many ammunition wagons because neither the mules nor the drivers could be caught and returned to their places.

On the way to Malvern Hill one of the boys of Company "I" shot a sheep, skinned and divided it among several comrades. His own part, stuck on his bayonet, was carried aloft regardless of shot and shell, but as he marched along the "bah!" and the "bah!" became so general as to embarrass even a member of Company I, and the ensign was lowered, but, after the halt and the meal, great satisfaction settled upon both his stomach and his conscience and the insinuations of sheep stealing entirely vanished from his memory.



## CHAPTER VII.

### HARRISON'S LANDING AND MARYLAND.

JULY 1ST TO SEPTEMBER 16TH, 1862.



IT was now the privilege of the army to have a month of solid rest, indeed no rest was more needed and no month more enjoyed. The army was here re-enforced by a multitude of recruits called grey-backs. It is not to be understood, however, that up to this time there were none of these pestilent fellows in camp. The severe marching had long before reduced many of the men to a single suit of under garments and as wash-day had been much broken up by marching and fighting the blessed duty of cleanliness had been sadly neglected. This, however, was no great disadvantage to the grey-backs. Colonel Zook called the attention of Surgeon McKim to the fact that the men were infested with these vermin, of which fact the doctor expressed his doubts, whereupon the Colonel in a few emphatic, though perhaps not elegant words replied "Why—the whole army is lousey, you

are lousey, I am lousey, McClellan is lousey." The Colonel was not far from right, though the men, at first from very shame, would scorn the idea that it was anything but prickly-heat that ailed them. As time wore on, however, the disease wore on also and from mere desperation they would go out into some secret thicket of the woods for self examination. As more time wore on shamefacedness disappeared and what could not be easily cured was made an occasion of mirth. Some of the boys, even though high privates, commanded a regiment of their own, had regular morning roll calls and battles in which the slaughter was fearful. It was no uncommon thing to see the edge of a woods or the bank of a stream lined with soldiers, half stripped, engaged in these roll calls. One of the boys, in a moment of delirium, imagined that he was calling the roll of the Fifty-Seventh and his grey-backs that day answered to such immortal names as Zook and Chapman and Parisen and Throop and Kirk. It was said of an old garment that was missing that they had moved a little way down the river and were going into winter quarters.

Whether this latter statement be truth or fiction the following is fact. An officer of the Fifty-Seventh was leading his men into a battle and at a certain point came under fire of grape and canister. A charge was made and this gallant officer, for such he was, ran out in front of his men, raised his sword high in the air with his strong right arm, cheered and led on his men, but his left hand had unconsciously gotten under his right arm and was there digging away with energy sufficient to

divert the attention of the company he led from the hail of grape and canister that greeted them.

On the 15th of July, private Collins of company "C" died. There never was a steadier or truer soldier than he whom the boys, with affectionate respect, called "Old Man Collins." Though perhaps one of the oldest men in the regiment he was never behind on the march or in battle. His body was embalmed, as were hundreds of others, by Dr. Thomas Holmes who had established an embalming depot in a large barn at the Landing, thus making it possible for friends to carry the remains of dear ones to home burial places. The 16th of July was a welcome day, for the paymaster had arrived and the troops were paid for the months of March and April.

Brigadier-Generals Sumner, Richardson and Sedgwick had been advanced in rank to Major-Generals and the announcement was read on dress parade. These promotions were praised by the entire army, as the additional star had been fairly won by each of these capable officers on the field of battle. Drinking water was very scarce and poor at Harrison's Landing and the Fifty-Seventh under great difficulty dug a well, securing thereby better water. The diet also was improved by the addition of cabbage, tomatoes and dried apples to the usual army rations. It was on the last day of this month that the episode occurred wherein a rebel battery, planting itself on the south side of the James River vigorously shelled Harrison's Landing. This battery was not long in getting out of reach after the blue-coats started for it, and the position was thereafter occupied by our troops.

Much has been the wonder that the soldiers of the Army of the Potomac in reviewing the Peninsular Campaign did not begin to doubt the ability of General McClellan to fight a large army, but if any did they were few. Throughout the North there was a howl of disappointment at the way the army had been permitted to be beaten in detail and finally driven into a defensive position. It evidently was not the fault of the Union soldier for at both Fair Oaks and at Gaines' Mill they withstood double their number and the seven days of retreat were days of severe punishment for the enemy. It had become a stereotyped declaration south that one southerner could whip six Yankees, but the Peninsula Campaign demonstrated the fact that this proposition would have to be reduced five-sixths at least, so far as the men were concerned, since all that had been gained thus far by Lee's army was the result of superior generalship. The northern soldier in most unfavorable situations had done as well as the southern soldier had done in most favorable situations. It is not as much credit to the sixty thousand grey-coats at Gaines' Mill, to have driven thirty thousand blue-coats three miles in one afternoon, as it is to the blue-coats that they held their ground so long in the face of such odds and were not totally destroyed.

The army remained at Harrison's Landing until about August 7th, when General Hooker advanced with his corps, supported by Sedgwick's division of the Second and Couch's division of the Fourth, toward Malvern Hill. By this time there appeared unmistakable signs of a movement by General Lee's forces toward Washing-

ton, by way of Manassas, and the whole army of the Potomac was ordered to move to the Capitol. We marched down the James to Charles City, thence to Williamsburg, crossing Chickahominy River at Barrett's Ferry, thence to Yorktown and then to Newport News. On the 25th of August we were aboard the steamer S. R. Spaulding anchored in Hampton Roads. At three o'clock the next morning, weighing anchor, we moved toward and up the Potomac River and on the following morning, after breakfasting, disembarked at Acquia Creek, but on the same afternoon re-embarked, and on the next morning, the 28th, landed at Alexandria and marched as far as old Camp California. It was on the trip around from Newport News that the Company books were lost. The afternoon of the 29th found us on the Alexandria road, at Arlington heights and the Aqueduct Bridge. We passed the residence of the Lees, whence the view of Washington and Georgetown and the Potomac river enchants the beholder. Resting over night the regiment moved again toward Bull Run, reaching Fairfax Court-House the same night, and Centerville the next day, but on the following fell back with the rest of the army upon Washington. At the Court-House a slight skirmish occurred in which the enemy's shells made themselves somewhat offensive, but this was the only part taken by the regiment in what was called the second battle of Bull Run.

This battle, fought by General Pope, was an attempt to delay and defeat the invading army of Confederates who were on their way to Pennsylvania. Whatever

faults General Pope may have had he was plucky enough to stand and fight the whole of Lee's army with his inferior force. If he had been quickly and properly supported by Porter and if General Hallock had been less afraid of the capture of Washington, the result of this battle would probably have been to stop Lee's invasion. Then the name of Antietam as a battle field would be unknown to history.

The uncertainty of Lee's movements at this time, and the necessary disposition of troops to meet several possible contingencies, is set forth by Palfrey. "By this time McClellan knew that the mass of the rebel army had passed up the south side of the Potomac, in the direction of Leesburg, and that a portion of their army had crossed into Maryland, but he had no means of determining whether Lee proposed to cross his whole force with a view to turn Washington by a flank movement, down the north bank of the Potomac, to move on Baltimore or to invade Pennsylvania." This uncertainty made it appear to him necessary "to march cautiously and to advance the army in such order as to keep Washington and Baltimore continually covered, and at the same time to hold the troops well in hand so as to be able to concentrate and follow rapidly if the enemy took the direction of Pennsylvania, or to return to the defenses of Washington. If, as was generally feared by the authorities, the enemy should be merely making a feint with a small force to draw off our army, while with their main forces they stood ready to seize the first favorable opportunity to attack the Capitol."

Changes had come to the army in the transference and promotion of officers since our last record. General French, the first live brigadier we ever knew, who had commanded the Third Brigade since its organization, had given drill and discipline to us when raw recruits, had led us into our first battle and taught us how to fight, was now ours no longer. He had been transferred to the command of the newly created Third Division of the Second Corps. General William Henry French, was born in Baltimore, Md., January 13th, 1815 and graduated from West Point, July 1st, 1837. He entered the army as Second Lieutenant of Artillery, served in the Seminole war in Florida and in the Mexican war on the staff of General Peterson. He was appointed Brigadier-General of volunteers in September 1861, and took command of the Third Brigade of Sumner's Corps in 1862. He was appointed Major-General just before the battle of Fredericksburg. At the battle of Gettysburg he commanded the Third Army Corps and served in this capacity until he was mustered out of the volunteer service in May 1864. After this he served in the regular army on the Pacific Coast, at Baltimore and elsewhere.

Colonel Brooke of the Fifty-Third Pennsylvania, had been made Brigadier-General and was put in command of the Third Brigade in the place of General French. Nelson A. Miles, a lieutenant in the Twenty-Second Massachusetts, was promoted to be Lieutenant-Colonel of the Sixty-First New York in our brigade, a remarkable leap upwards, on account of distinguished services in the Peninsula campaign. This remarkable man, afterwards

commander of our division, began his military career in the line and before the war was over became a major-general.

Of the Fifty-Seventh, Quartermaster J. McKibben died of disease in New York city, May 17th; J. S. Warner resigned; Thos. C. White was promoted to Second Lieutenant and C. H. H. Brown became Quartermaster. J. H. Bell ranked as Captain from June 14th, J. H. Erickson as Second Lieutenant from July 17th, Thos. Britton as Second Lieutenant from July 29th, and George H. Smith from August 2nd. George Mitchel was First Lieutenant from August 2nd, George W. Jones Captain from same date, Nelson Neeley Assistant Surgeon from August 25th, and Sergeant O. T. Middleton First Lieutenant of Company D, dating from June 1st.

When it was finally understood that Lee had entered Maryland, the Second Corps crossed the Potomac by the Chain Bridge and moved to Tennallytown, five miles north of Washington. This was the 4th of September. From here we went on to Rockville, Clarksburg and Urbana, arriving at Frederick City September 13th. All along this route the boys in blue were greeted with cheers and sent forward with a God-speed. The country itself was different from that part of Virginia through which we had previously passed. The fields were highly cultivated, the stacks of hay were many and high, the stalks were full of corn, the homes tidy and the barns large. It was a welcomed change, also, to be greeted with smiles instead of frowns.

At Frederick our passage was one ovation; the



houses were fairly covered with flags; everybody was out waving handkerchiefs, dealing out cold water and saluting the colors. We rested beyond Frederick over Saturday night and on Sunday morning pushed through Middletown toward South Mountain. All day long we could hear cannonading, indeed the evening before it was quite distinct. Now also were visible the puffs of smoke from booming artillery along the mountain summits. Some of the boys amused themselves by measuring the seconds that intervened between the flash and the report of the cannon, thus calculating the distance between themselves and the battlefield. It was a beautiful landscape that lay off toward Turner's Gap looking south and west along the valley with its cultivated fields and wooded mountain sides.

A soldier's letter written on the 16th, speaks of the view from the mountain tops whence could be seen beautiful valleys spreading away as far as the eye could reach, of the long rows of towering peaks, of Sugar Loaf and Blue Ridge, of the Middletown and Boonsboro valleys, all adding their mite to make a "picture of unrivalled beauty and grandeur." It says, "we have ascended mountains until lost in the clouds, followed forsaken paths and crossed rich green plains that resembled gardens decorated with flowers." There is no doubt that this is the most beautiful part of Maryland and a spot hardly to be surpassed for natural scenery and cultivation. After leaving Frederick going west the ascent of the Catoctin hills is made. From these hills the valley in which Middletown lies is spread out until the eye ascends South Mountain.

It was here we got our first view and saw the smoke of the South Mountain battle. Then passing through Middletown and crossing the hills beyond we come upon another view almost, if not entirely as beautiful, stretching far away to the Potomac river and the North Mountains. The well cultivated farms were divided with fences, each division of corn or pasture or orchard presented a different color, while here and there were groups of white dwellings and red barns. The roads could be traced by their bareness and sometimes by the dust and canvas of wagon trains, while the course of the creeks was told by the long winding streaks of shrubbery.

Singular experiences come to a soldier sometimes from what usually are to him very ordinary causes. To see men lying around dead, in every shape and in every degree of repulsiveness, torn to pieces, black and bloated, is nothing to a man of battles, yet such a sight coming in an unexpected manner or out of time has all the shock natural to such an experience. The soldier will sleep soundly amid the dead and the groans of dying comrades will not keep him awake if it be on a battlefield, but let him lie down among the dead at the hospital and he is likely to feel cold chills creeping over him, he will be restless, will rise and seek companionship. So at South Mountain a soldier is climbing through the woods with head down, slowly dragging his weary limbs after him, when suddenly his thoughtless sight rests upon the form of a dead soldier, with bulging eyes and swollen face, lying directly at his feet. The shock stuns him, the blood rushes to his heart and his lips quiver. When he

turns out and goes on he instinctively looks back to see if the man has moved. Of such stuff are mortals made.

The battle of South Mountain was a victory for our forces but the Second Corps came up too late to have a part in it. At three Gaps: Turner's, Fox's and Crampton's, the battle raged on the 14th of September. The enemy had the positions but were driven at nearly every point, though not without hard fighting and after a determined resistance. The success of Franklin on the left endangered Lee's communication's, thwarted his purpose to push into Pennsylvania, and compelled him to give battle near the Potomac. It also gave the Union Army that esprit de corps which victory always brings. South Mountain was a forerunner of what followed at Antietam.

A detail of the Fifty-Seventh which was sent to scour the woods at South Mountain after its evacuation by the enemy found many stragglers with grey coats, some trying to hide and others trying to get to their regiments. They were taken as prisoners of war and sent to the rear under guard. Their guns were broken over stumps and thrown away. Many rebels were thus picked up. Later on others were found hiding in houses along the slope or in the valley and received the same treatment.

From South Mountain to Antietam was a constant running fire between the two armies, the one falling back and the other persuing. The light artillery would mount a hill and fire at the advancing blue-coats, holding its position as long as it dared and then, limbering up, would run beyond to the next eminence and repeat the

maneuver. So the day of the 15th passed until the night brought its partial but welcomed rest.

Passing down the western side of South Mountain the division comes to Boonsboro, Keedysville, and finds the enemy massing its forces behind Antietam Creek. It is now evening twilight and the Fifty-Seventh takes position behind an embankment in support of a battery which is shelling the woods beyond. Before dark one man in Company B is killed by a piece of shell. During the night the men sleep well and awaken on the 16th greatly refreshed. It is Tuesday, a heavy fog covers the ground and everything is quiet; we cook our coffee, toast our pork, fall in and take position on the battle line along the Creek, our left resting on the Sharpsburg road.

## CHAPTER VIII.

### ANTIETAM.

SEPTEMBER 17TH TO SEPTEMBER 19TH 1862.



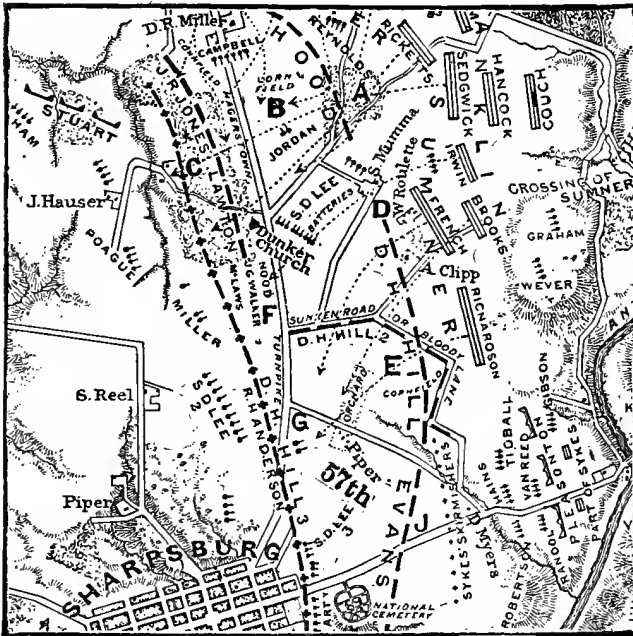
THE 16th of September was spent by General McClellan mostly in getting his army into position, while General Lee was hurrying his scattered forces together, four divisions being twelve hours away. We had much the larger force present but "Little Mac" never took the initiative in battle if he could help it, while General Grant always did. General Hooker crossed the Creek on our right and found the enemy posted on the heights near Sharpsburg. He attacked Stonewall Jackson and drove him some distance holding the advanced position during the night. The real battle of Antietam began at daylight on Thursday September 17th. General Hooker had crossed all his corps during the night, the Twelfth Corps following in support. These attacked the Confederates with headlong impetuosity. "The action was furious, the losses monstrous" The advance, however, was met

by fresh troops and brought to a stand. From daylight until nine o'clock one corps, the First, had done nearly all the fighting, the centre and left of our line being inactive. General Mansfield had been killed and General Hooker disabled.

The Second Corps now crossed the Creek in the centre of our line. Sedgwick's division moved across the Hagerstown road and was seeking the enemy near the Dunker Church when a rebel brigade came upon his flank and turned it so effectually that it was doubled and broken, and got to the rear with great loss. Next came General French's division and began its attack near the Roulett House, driving the enemy back to the Sunken Road, taking several colors and three hundred prisoners. Our division crossed the Creek at about 9:30 a. m., the Irish brigade in the lead, and moved into action. The Irishmen advanced steadily and rapidly, under a heavy fire, until they had nearly reached the crest of the hill which overlooks Piper's. Caldwell's brigade formed on the left of Meagher's, and took their place when they fell back for ammunition, then pushed ahead and carried the crest of the hill overlooking Piper's house. Just beyond is the famous Sunken Road in which is a determined force of the enemy, and Caldwell can go no farther, but soon an attempt is made to turn his flank, and Brooke puts in the Third Brigade.

We are lying behind the hill that overlooks the field of action, every moment expecting to go in. The bullets are whistling over our heads and our hearts are beating as fast as the lead is flying. "Whose head will come off"

we are asking "when we rise and move forward?" The worst part of a battle is this waiting to go in. "Fall in!" The word has come, we jump up, get in line and march steadily in battalion front to the brow of the hill. Now we are in it and the minies are plenty. As we pass the



FIFTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT AT ANTIETAM.

Sixty-Ninth, or what is left of them about a hundred men with colors in tatters, they cheer and we return it. Down the side of the hill toward the Sunken Road the Fifty-Seventh and the Sixty-Sixth charge together and over the ditch they go, stepping on the bodies of the rebel

dead. Yet another charge and we have taken Piper's house and are in the cornfield beyond.

All along the path of this charge our men have fallen killed and wounded, but victory is ours. Earlier in the day several attacks have been made upon the Sunken Road but without success. It afforded great protection for the enemy and to take it was like taking a fort. In charging forward we captured several prisoners and a stand of colors belonging to the Twelfth Alabama. It was said that the words "Captured by the Fifty-Seventh N. Y. V. I. at Antietam, September 17th, 1862" would be painted on the flag and it be deposited with the war department for safe keeping.

The position of the regiment in the cornfield was not attacked by rebel infantry. In official reports of the Confederates upon this battle it appears that the rebels fell back to a new line made necessary by the loss of the ground taken by the First Division. A battery, however, stationed on a hill not far in our front, seems to have had no notion of retiring, for it poured into the standing cornstalks such a pelting storm of grape and canister that each explosion seemed like a rushing mighty wind and a driving hail. It was our office now to hold the position gained and as no firing was done the boys protected themselves by hugging the soil. It is surprising how readily they dug their noses into the dirt.

The order now came to correct the line and the regiment fell back a little out of the cornfield to the brow of a hill in the rear. The same guns helping us up the hill by their grape shot, adding now and again a shell. In



the corner of a fence was discovered a pile of potatoes which the boys insisted should also fall back. It was but a temporary break in the ranks, a moment of time, and this charge also was successful, every potato being captured.



SUNKEN ROAD AND CORNFIELD.

*(The Fifty-Seventh crossed just beyond the little house.)*

We were no better off on the brow of this hill than we were in the cornfield. Here, under our eyes, battery after battery had been broken to pieces by the perfect range of the rebel guns and we, lying on the same spot, began to receive similar treatment. It was interesting to watch the waving of the line as the shots came and passed. Strong men felt inward tremblings and weak men looked

backward as though they would run. One man, at least, found his legs cowardly, though his heart may have been brave. An officer near seeing the danger that, in such a critical situation, if one man were to break all might follow ordered this waverer to lie down. Twice this was done and a third time he arose, then the officer threatened to shoot him if he stirred. As now it was death to run and as he might live if he stayed, he took the chances and remained. However, he never forgot that incident. It seemed to rankle in his breast; and months after, at Falmouth, one night he came into his quarters half intoxicated and as he lay on his bunk kept muttering, first low, than loud and with bitterer accent "Lie down," "Lie Down," "Lie down or I'll shoot you." Poor fellow, he was but mortal, and under such a storm of iron how could any mortal stand.

Shelling does not last forever and for some reason this battery ceased firing and left us in peace. This advanced position, including the Sunken Road and Piper's house was held by our division through the rest of the battle, no further effort being made by the enemy to retake the lost ground. There was fighting enough on our left where Burnside had crossed the Creek and threatened the communications of General Lee, but in the centre there was quiet the rest of the day.

Francis Walker relates our part of the action thus: "Already the active enemy are searching the gap in Caldwell's line with skirmishers, followed close by their resolute battalions. Into this perilous space, Brooke now throws the Fifty-Seventh New York commanded by

Colonel Parisen, and the Sixty-Sixth New York commanded by Captain Julius Wehle. These regiments, led in person by Brooke, who seems to be everywhere at once, together with the line of Caldwell are now pushed forward in one determined effort to carry the Piper House. As the line presses onward towards Piper's, Barlow, commanding the consolidated Sixty-First and Sixty-Fourth New York, sees and at once seizes a tactical opportunity. Changing front forward at the right moment and on the right spot, he takes in flank a body of the enemy in the Sunken Road, pours a deadly volley down the line and puts them to flight, capturing three hundred prisoners and two flags. A determined struggle follows, the enemy even assume the aggressive against Caldwell's centre but are beaten off by the quick and resolute action of Barlow, who falls desperately wounded. In vain the Confederate batteries pour canister into our advancing lines, Caldwell and Brooke press on unchecked and in a few moments occupy Piper's house and the adjacent buildings."

In this charge our commanding officer falls while leading his regiment flag in hand. Lieutenant-Colonel Philip J. Parisen, died, where a true soldier loves to die. Surgeon McKim says of him. "He was one of the bravest men connected with our old regiment. On the day he was killed he was ill and weak. I advised him strongly not to go into action but he insisted as he was then in command. Being too weak to walk he went into action mounted. I pointed out to him the madness of this course but he could not be deterred. I rode with

him until my duties compelled me to leave him and a few minutes later his dead body was brought in."

A letter says: "We had made two or three charges and being about to charge again Lieutenant-Colonel Parisen on horse back seized the colors and called the men to follow him. This they did with a shout, driving the enemy before them, but poor Parisen gave up his life in the charge."

Major A. B. Chapman now took command of the regiment and was subsequently promoted to the vacant position with rank to date September 17th, 1862.

General Richardson, affectionately called "Fighting Dick," while directing a battery on the hill near us was struck with a piece of shell and mortally wounded. He was carried to General McClellan's headquarters at the Pry House and, despite every effort to save his life, died there the following 5th of November. He was only forty-three years of age, having been born at Bennington, Vermont in 1819. His education at West Point had fitted him for his profession as a soldier, as did also his natural qualities. The July before his death he had been promoted to Major-General of volunteers. He was a good tactician, was prompt and brave and well deserved the sobriquet of "Old War Horse." given to him by his men. It was with a feeling of personal loss that we parted with General Richardson. He was not a fuss and feather soldier. He usually wore a soft hat and fatigue dress, and looked oftenest like a uniformed farmer, but a study of his features revealed intelligent determination, quiet force of character and a

fatherliness that made his men believe he was one of them. There has always been a halo around his head since Antietam, for the double reason that he, a general, was killed in battle at our side and also that he was the first general officer thus lost to us.

General J. B. Cox in " Battles of the Civil War " says: " Richardson's division came up on French's left, and, foot by foot, field by field, from hill to hill and from fence to fence, the enemy was pressed back till after



SUNKEN ROAD AND REBEL DEAD.

several hours of fighting the Sunken Road, since known as ' Bloody Lane ' was in our hands, piled full of the Confederate dead who had defended it with their lives. Richardson had been mortally wounded and Hancock had been sent from Franklin's corps to command the division. Barlow had been conspicuous in the thickest

of the fight and after a series of brilliant actions was carried off desperately wounded."

F. W. Palfry in his account of the battle also makes honorable mention of the Fifty-Seventh. "Richardson's (First) division of the Second Corps comprised the brigades of Meagher, Caldwell and Brooke. It crossed Antietam at 9.30 on the morning of the 17th at the same ford where the other divisions of the corps had crossed it. It moved southward on a line nearly parallel to the stream. In a ravine behind the high ground overlooking Roulett's house, the command was formed, with Meagher's brigade on the right and Caldwell's on the left and Brooke's in support. Meagher's brigade advanced nearly to the crest of the hill overlooking Piper's house, and found the enemy in strong force in the Sunken Road in its front. After some sharp fighting, with considerable loss on both sides, Caldwell's brigade was marched up behind it and took its place, the two brigades breaking by company, the one to the front and the other to the rear. Meagher's brigade went to the rear to replenish its cartridge boxes, and Brooke's brigade remained as a support to Caldwell. When the smart push on Kimball's left, before referred to, was made by the Confederates, Brooke hurried into action three of his regiments, the Fifty-Second New York, Second Delaware, and Fifty-Third Pennsylvania, and they with some troops from the left of French's division, the Seventh Virginia and One Hundred and Thirty-Second Pennsylvania dislodged the enemy from the cornfield on their right rear. Brooke moved forward the Fifty-Seventh

and Sixty-Sixth New York. Caldwell and Brooke thus united pressed forward gallantly and gained possession of Piper's house." This was the end of the serious fighting on this part of the line. Musketry fire ceased at about one p. m. Richardson, still holding Piper's house, withdrew his line to the crest of a hill, and at about the same time received a mortal wound. Hancock was placed in command of his division."

Our losses in this battle were very severe. Besides Lieutenant-Colonel Parisen, Lieutenant H. H. Folger Company I was killed while in the cornfield. He was struck by a grape shot and instantly died. Lieutenant H. H. Higbee of Company H was killed while withdrawing to the hill. Captains J. W. Britt, N. G. Throop, Lieutenants G. W. Jones and J. H. Bell were among the wounded. Three officers and sixteen men were killed during the battle and nine men died of wounds thereafter. Six officers and sixty-four men were wounded. Three men were missing. The total loss was 101. This loss, nearly one-third, is the largest that came to the regiment from any previous or subsequent battle during the war. Yet we may not say that the loss proportionate to our numbers was greater since the strength of the regiment decreased constantly and later losses may represent a larger proportionate loss. J. E. Snyder of Company C took the prize at Antietam for the number of wounds received, he coming off the field with no less than three.

General Winfield S. Hancock now comes upon the scene as our commander, a relation which he is to sustain until nearly the close of the war. He is called by Gen-

eral McClellan from the command of a brigade in the Second Division of the Second Corps and put in charge of Richardson's division. General Sedgwick is taken from the Second Corps and given charge of the Sixth Corps.

As darkness settles on the hills of Maryland the troops stack their arms on the lines where they have fought, unroll their blankets and lie down for the night. There was not so much noise as is usual after a battle and sleep therefore was less disturbed. Before daylight the next morning all were up and in line, awaiting an attack or orders to attack, but neither came. Breakfast was simple, a cup of coffee, some pork and a few crackers and still no move anywhere along the line. So it continued all day and through the night. McClellan had decided to make a general advance at daylight on the 19th, but as the skirmishers pushed forward they found that Lee had retired across the Potomac. The following are the official reports of the action at Antietam. The total loss of 97 reported by Major Chapman was afterwards found to be 101.

#### CAMP BOLIVAR HEIGHTS.

September 24th, 1862.

Lieutenant: I have the honor to submit the following report of the movements of my command during the action of the 17th instant, near Sharpsburg. About noon of that day we became actively engaged with the enemy, our brigade having relieved that of General Meagher. This regiment and the Sixty-Sixth regiment received orders to march on the enemy who were at that time drawn up in a deep ditch at the foot of the hill on which we were, and from which they were pouring a galling fire into our ranks. Animated by the presence of both their brigade and division commanders, the regiment



moved forward with a determined enthusiasm I have never seen excelled. In a few minutes we had cleared the ditch of every living enemy and were driving them in great disorder through the cornfield beyond. It was during this period of action we lost our noble and gallant Lieutenant-Colonel Parisen and several valuable line officers. We took the colors of the Twelfth Alabama and many prisoners. I am unable to form a very correct estimate of the latter, but they considerably exceed the number of men in the ranks of my regiment.

Remaining a short time in line at the farther end of this cornfield I received orders to move the regiment to the support of a battery on our left and rear. I filed around the foot of the hill under a terrible fire of grape and canister which fortunately caused us comparatively slight loss, being aimed too high. Arriving on the left of the battery, I found General Richardson who was in the act of assigning me my position when he was badly wounded and carried from the field. I then formed on the right of Caldwell's brigade and remained in that position until I received orders from the Colonel commanding this brigade to form on the left of the Second Delaware, then posted on the hill on which we remained during the succeeding two days.

It is with gratification that I speak of the general conduct of my command, both officers and men. They acted nobly throughout. I would especially mention Captain N. Garrow Troop (severely wounded); Captain James W. Britt (who, although wounded, refused to leave the field); Captains Kirk, Curtis and Mott; Lieutenant John H. Bell (severely wounded), Lieutenants Jones, Wright, Higbee (killed) and Folger (killed). The medical officers of the regiment: Surgeon Robert V. McKim and Assistant Surgeons Henry C. Dean and Nelson Neely, are deserving of all praise for their care and attention to the wounded and the promptness with which they caused them to be removed from the field.

Among the enlisted men I would especially mention First-Sergeant Lindason of Company F (killed); First-Sergeant John S. Paden Company A (wounded); Sergeant H. W. Cooper Company H (killed); Sergeant Stobbe Company A (wounded), and Kelley Company A, First

Sergeants Hall Company I and Alcoke Company K and Sergeant Brower Company K. The last three I placed in command of companies which had lost officers and sergeants.

I have considered it unnecessary to submit a more elaborate report, insomuch as every movement was made under the immediate supervision of the Colonel commanding this brigade, who on that day seemed omnipresent.

We took into battle 309 officers and men and lost during the day 97 killed and wounded and three missing. A detailed list of the casualties has already been sent in. I am sir, with much respect, your obedient servant,

A. B. CHAPMAN,  
Commanding.

Colonel John R. Brooke commanding Third Brigade in his report of the battle, speaks of the Fifty-Seventh thus :

“The enemy having taken post in a cornfield in the rear of Roulett’s farm house, I sent the Fifty-Third Pennsylvania to dislodge them and hold the position and this was done with great gallantry. I then advanced the Fifty-Seventh and Sixty-Sixth New York to relieve Caldwell’s lines which were fiercely assailed by fresh troops of the enemy. Passing his line with steadiness and regularity, he drove the enemy from the field in great confusion, capturing two colors and covering the ground with dead and wounded. It was here the gallant Lieutenant-Colonel Parisen fell, while bravely cheering his men on to victory. Lieutenant J. M. Favill, Adjutant Fifty-Seventh New York Volunteers, after Lieutenant Potts was borne from the field, supplied his place with great gallantry.”

General Hancock commanding the division refers to some, who, “by their position and the occasions presented, had opportunities of acquiring the highest distinction and availed themselves thereof” and then mentions



MAJOR-GENERAL ISRAEL B. RICHARDSON.



Lieutenant-Colonel Parisen, Major A. B. Chapman and First-Lieutenant J. M. Favill.

General McClellan in his report of the battle also refers to the Fifty-Seventh, saying that with associate regiments, "they now advanced with gallantry, driving the enemy before them in confusion into the cornfield beyond the Sunken Road."

After the battle Major Davis buried 2,700 dead Confederate soldiers, others had been buried by the rebels themselves. The Adjutant-General of the army reports that "thirteen cannon, thirty-nine colors, upwards of 15,000 stand of arms and more than 6,000 prisoners were the trophies which attest the success of our armies in the battles of South Mountain, Crampton Gap, and Antietam. Not a single gun or color was lost to our army during these battles."

The experience of a member of Company D is so realistic and has so many correspondences in the experiences of others that we reproduce it here. It was in the heat of the battle that a shell burst almost over his head and he was struck with a fragment of it in the right side of the neck and shoulder. It was not painful, he says, but produced rather a pleasant sensation as though he was flying through the air. This was due to the numbing feeling that comes with such a wound. He could not tell what had happened to him, but after a while felt as though there was a hole through his forehead. Then came a feeling that he was about killed and must die. Several sinking spells followed, he thought of his mother and prayed to the Lord to have

mercy on him, then again he faints, and again revives and feels for the hole in his head. He looks around and asks a comrade where he is hit. "Half of the neck and part of the head is torn away" is the response. He begs to be taken off the field so as not to be captured by the enemy and is carried to the little school house in the apple orchard and thence to a barn, where he lay two nights and three days on a wad of hay with the blue sky for his covering. The ladies of the Christian Commission did all they could for the living and the dying, singing to many of the latter as their souls took flight to the other world. It is one of the strange things of the war that this comrade, seemingly so fatally wounded, is yet living, though crippled. The scars of a soldier who fought for his country's preservation, for the freedom of an enslaved race and thus for the rights of man in general, are badges of highest honor.

J. H. Brandt, also, gives an instance of common occurrence on the battle field. "I was shot through the right shoulder but kept my place until my file-leader Corporal Joel E. Reeland pitched forward on his face saying 'My God! I am killed.'" Many of the boys were not spared long enough to say even that much.

A letter dated Bolivar Heights, September 25th, 1862 and written by W. H. Hardy, of Company A contains the following items of interest: "Company A is color company. Our former captain, A. B. Chapman has been promoted to Major. Company A was led into action at Antietam by Captain C. B. Curtis, formerly of Company K, ably seconded by

Lieutenant Covert. The colors were borne by Sergeant Frazer of Company C, Corporals, Parks and Mesler. We had not been under fire two minutes before two of the color bearers, Frazer and Parks fell. Henry C. Housel, although not one of the color guard, threw down his musket, seized the flag and plunged into the thickest of the fight, calling the boys to 'Come on,' under a terrific fire which was thinning our ranks at an awful rate. Housel carried the colors for nearly an hour, when his turn came, a minie ball struck him in the throat, when falling he said 'Boys protect these colors.' We lost one killed, Sergeant Cooper. Sergeants Stubbe and Paden, and twenty-one privates were wounded. Andrew Miller who was wounded at White Oak Swamp, was again wounded in the hip, C. K. Garretson and Martin Connelly slightly, N. Reed, lately released from Richmond prison was shot in the hand, David Wright through the leg. Our regiment suffered a heavy loss in the death of Colonel Parisen of Amboy. He was loved and trusted by every man under him. When charging into the cornfield he led us mounted upon Dick, his old faithful horse, and waving his sword. We drove the enemy through the cornfield, over the hill and out of sight. It was here he received his death wound. I saw him after the fight and he looked as natural as though sleeping. He died the soldiers death. 'Old Dick,' as General Richardson is called, was wounded severely in the shoulder by a piece of shell and it is feared he may not survive. He is a brave old man and is thought everything of by his troops. General Hancock, so famous for his charge at Williamsburg and Malvern Hill is now in command of our division.'

## CHAPTER IX.

### SHARPSBURG TO FALMOUTH.

SEPTEMBER 20TH TO DECEMBER 10TH, 1862.

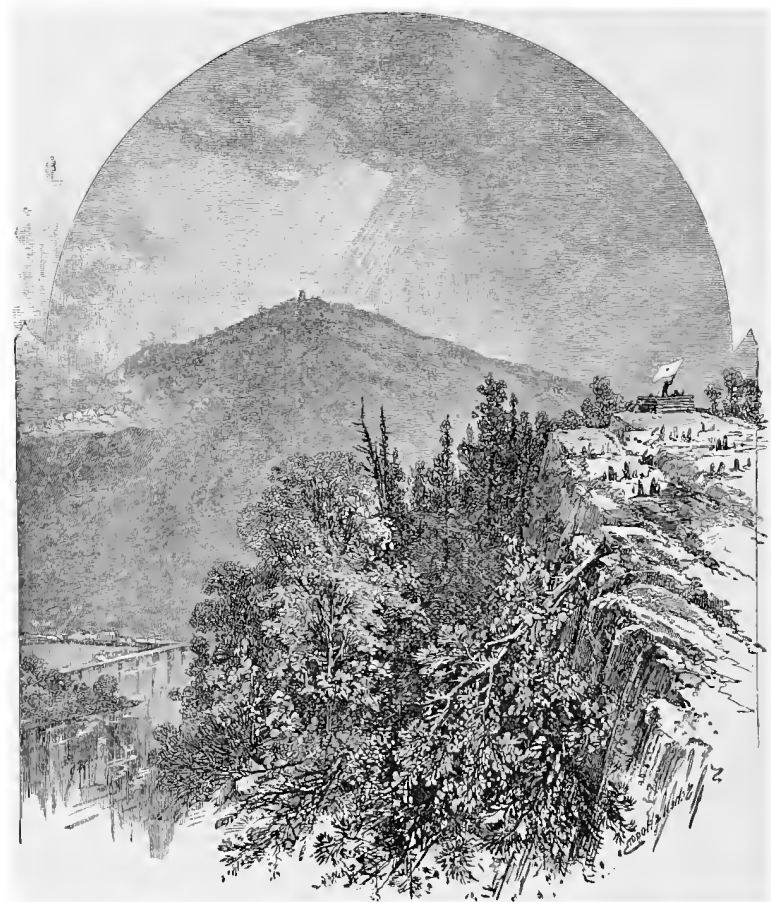


WHEN it was found that the Confederate Army had retired from the battle field of Antietam and was making its way into Virginia, General McClellan immediately put in pursuit the Fifth Corps, which corps followed closely upon the advance of the cavalry towards Harper's Ferry. It was soon discovered that Lee's retreat had been well provided with protection at every available point and for every possible emergency. Confederate batteries crowned the heights west of the river in such positions as to command all the fords. An attempt was made to dislodge these but it was only partially successful. Lee gradually withdrew his army toward Winchester. The Second Corps marched to Harper's Ferry and occupied Bolivar Heights on the west side of the river. Here we arrived October 5th and remained until the 30th. We were greatly in need of clothing, our food also had been scarce and poor. Consolidation was begun among the smaller com-



panies, B, C and D becoming one company, although reporting separately. Colonel Zook was put in charge of the Third Brigade and General Sumner, asking leave of absence, was succeeded by General Couch who assumed temporary command of the Second Corps. General Sumner seems to have been in poor health and in need of rest. He was away but a short time, however, and on his return took command, not of the corps, but of two corps, the Second and Ninth, called the Right Grand Division.

We stayed so long at Bolivar Heights that it seemed as though we might spend the winter there, therefore some of the boys carted bricks from an old house in the neighborhood and began to lay a foundation for winter quarters, but in the midst of the most interesting part of this work, October 16th, orders came for the Charlestown reconnoissance. General Hancock marched the division to Charlestown, drove off the rebels after a considerable artillery duel, and pushed on two miles beyond the town. The Fifty-Seventh took position on the left of the road beyond a patch of woods, with a clear field before them. The gallows on which John Brown was hung were still standing, and the boys on seeing them, struck up "John Brown's body," giving particular emphasis to the line "But his soul goes marching on." General Hancock's instructions were not to bring on a general engagement, but to find the enemy's position; this being done, orders were given to return to Harper's Ferry. Before leaving our position, a sergeant without weapons of any kind, who had been strolling along the road beyond our lines,



HEIGHTS AT HARPER'S FERRY.

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started back to the regiment through the woods. In the thick of the woods he met a stranger, who evidently was a spy dressed in citizens clothes. It was an embarrassing situation for both of them, and neither was in a position to capture the other. If the spy had captured the sergeant he could not have taken him far, since he was within our cavalry out-posts, and the sergeant could not take the spy, as he had nothing about him more dangerous than a jack knife. Under these circumstances they were of one mind, and concluded to let each other pass with the time of day.

Following is General Zook's report of the reconnoissance:

HEADQUARTERS THIRD BRIGADE HANCOCK'S DIVISION.

Bolivar Heights, Va., Oct. 21st, 1862.

Captain:—On the morning of the 16th instant this brigade, except the Fifty-Third Pennsylvania Volunteers, which was detached as advanced guard, marched at sunrise under orders received the night before, towards Charlestown. On arriving about one mile beyond Halltown, firing was heard in front and the command halted.

Soon after an order was received to march the brigade to the front and take position in and near a woods to the right of the road, and to detach the Fifty-Seventh New York Volunteers to Colonel Brooke in command of the advance guard on the left of the road. After placing the Fifty-Second and the Sixty-Sixth New York Volunteers in the woods and the Second Delaware Volunteers in support of Tompkin's Battery to the left, skirmishers were advanced to the farther edge of the timber, and, finding this force inadequate, another regiment was asked for and the Twentieth Massachusetts Volunteers sent in. After some artillery firing to our left and half an hour's delay, an order was given to advance upon Charlestown, which was executed in battalion column, with deploying intervals.

The enemy having been driven beyond Charlestown at about one p. m., another order was received to place my command in line of battle to the left and a little to the rear of the village. This having been executed so that my command stood in rear of the Irish brigade, another order was received from the General commanding to place my two regiments in support of Captain Pettit's Battery about 125 yards in front of General Meagher's command. The whole brigade remained until about an hour after sunrise on the 18th when, by the General's orders, in conjunction with the remainder of his command, it marched back to camp on Bolivar Heights without any casualty whatever during the expedition.

The regiments under my orders during the reconnoissance were commanded as follows: The Second Delaware Volunteers, Colonel Wm. P. Baily; Twentieth Massachusetts Volunteers, Captain F. Dreher; Fifty-Second New York Volunteers, Colonel Paul Frank; Fifty-Seventh New York Volunteers, Major A. B. Chapman and Sixty-Sixth New York Volunteers, Colonel Joseph C. Pinckney.

S. K. ZOOK,

Colonel Commanding Brigade.

It is amusing to read some of the Southern reports of battles. The rebel Colonel L. L. Munford says in his account of the Charlestown engagement, that with four guns they held "at bay for four hours, the advance of General McClellan's grand army, and only retired when their ammunition was exhausted." "In the engagement" he goes on to say, "our loss was two killed and three wounded in the artillery. The enemy acknowledges a loss of between seventy-five and one hundred men killed and wounded." The truth is we lost one man killed and three wounded. True to life is that Shakespearian metaphor, "Easy as lying."

On the 30th, the Second Corps leading, the army crossed the Shenandoah river, passed the base of Loudon

Heights, moved down the valley to Hill Grove, then along the south base of the Blue Ridge Mountains, coming on the 3rd of November to Snicker's Gap, the following day to Upperville, on the 6th to Rectortown and on the 8th to Warrenton. The weather was cold and gloomy. The boys had to sleep spoon fashion in order to keep warm and then did not succeed particularly well.

It was on this march that the "Sheep Mania," as it was called, attacked the army. Orders were given strictly forbidding the stealing of sheep, but the lambs would follow the army in spite of protests. It is said that a whole flock of sheep disappeared in one night. A special affection for this article of diet had developed in the Irish brigade, and many stories are told of the innocence of these men, who, being from the Green Isle, were especially green concerning the presence of sheep's clothing found in their camps. There was a good reason for this epidemic of "sheep winning," the rations had been poor, and, at best, army rations are exceedingly monotonous, while fresh meat is scarce and hence is the greatest of luxuries.

It cannot be denied that the Fifty-Seventh had some touches of this fever for foraging as will be seen from the following true narrative. Two members of Company I started out one evening, after the halt, with irresistible cravings in their stomachs and blood in their eyes. Their cry was "Fe, fi, fo, fum; I smell the blood of fresh mutton; dead or alive I will have some." They traveled a long distance before they came to a house, here they found no sheep but were satisfied with a large goose.

On the way back they stopped in a secluded spot and undressed the gentleman, then reaching camp which they found in midnight slumber, they put on the pot, cut up the goose and poked the fire. The boiling continued all night yet the meat was not tender. At breakfast the comrades enjoyed goose broth, with crackers and coffee. The meat was then put in the haversacks and carried to the evening camp. It is a long pathetic story and must be shortened by saying that the goose was cooked three nights in succession without yielding an inch of ground, and then the discovery was made, as the story goes, that on his left leg was discovered a brand which when deciphered spelled "Noah," so it was understood that the goose in question was one of the birds that went into the ark with a man named Noah who lived in the time of the flood.

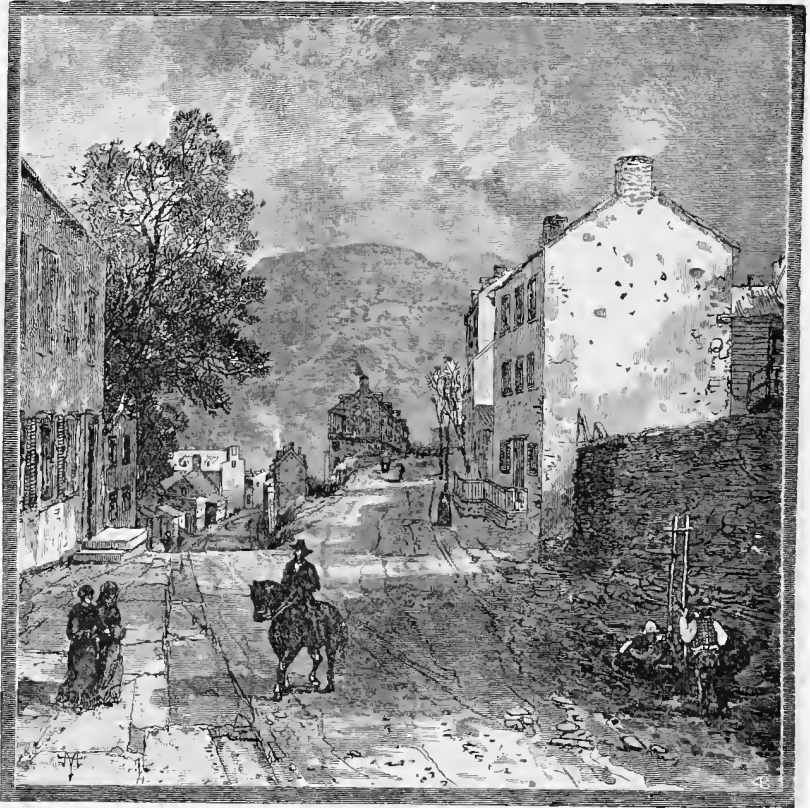
The order from Washington releasing General McClellan from command of the Army of the Potomac reached us at Warrenton, and caused great sorrow. Aside from the necessities or merits of the case the men loved General McClellan. He was their first commander, had just led them through a victorious battle and now had their fullest confidence. A letter of this date says "Little Mac will take with him a large portion of the fighting qualities of this army. We consider his removal unjust and feel greatly bereaved." It yet seemed strange to the soldiers that General Lee should be able to play around McClellan as he did, constantly massing his forces and whipping him in detail. Of General Burnside, who was put in charge, we knew nothing remarkable but were

willing to await developments. The whole army was drawn up in line and General McClellan, on his black horse, with his staff, rode along the front while one great wave of cheers rolled on from column to column as he passed. This was our farewell.

Leaving Warrenton on the 15th, the Second Corps still in advance and General Sumner now leading, the line of march was direct to Fredericksburg, opposite which we halted November 17th. There was found here a cavalry outpost and this was driven across the river. A battery of four guns which was posted on the heights beyond the city was silenced by Pettit's shells. It was in Burnside's plan that the pontoons should be here for the immediate crossing of the army, but they were not on hand and while waiting for them Lee was concentrating his forces and building earthworks. General Sumner advised an immediate crossing by the fords but this was dangerous, for in case of a battle and a defeat there would be no adequate means of recrossing the river. There can be little doubt, however, that it would have been better to risk this crossing for, if there is no escape, men will fight like tigers and the Army of the Potomac had not yet developed much ability for attack, but had had considerable experience in defence. At any rate the battle at Fredericksburg could hardly have been worse than it was or the loss greater. We at least would have had an even field had we defended Marye's Heights from a western attack.

The recording of changes which have been progressing since Antietam is a pleasant task as many worthy men have been advanced to new positions. We

have already mentioned the promotion of Major Chapman to Lieutenant-Colonel. N. G. Throop now ranks as Major, J. C. Paine as Captain, R. S. Alcock as First-



STREET IN HARPER'S FERRY.

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Lieutenant from Orderly-Sergeant, H. M. Brewster and John Clark as Second-Lieutenants, all to date from



the battle of Antietam, September 17th. On the 25th of the same month Paul M. Pou, October 21st George Foss, October 20th Melville Kelsey, and November 22d E. L. Palmer, each took the rank of Second-Lieutenant. A. M. Wright became Captain October 21st. W. E. Hall became First-Lieutenant November 6th and H. M. Brewster December 8th. Captain J. H. Bell returned to the regiment and took command of Company C. A new regiment was added to the Third Brigade; the Twenty-Seventh Connecticut, commanded by Colonel R. S. Bostwick. Surgeon McKim had been detached from the regiment and was acting as Brigade Surgeon. At Harper's Ferry he had charge of the division hospital with the sick and wounded of sixteen regiments to care for. He resigned just before the battle of Fredericksburg and received an honorable discharge.

## CHAPTER X.

### FREDERICKSBURG.

DECEMBER 11TH TO DECEMBER 15TH, 1862.



ON the night of December 9th, 1862, the army before Fredericksburg slept peacefully under their canvas roofs as they had done many nights before, and though there was some activity yet no intimation had been given of the very near approach of the terrible struggle that was so soon to begin. The organization of the army now for the first time to be fought under another commander than General McClellan was divided into three grand divisions, General Sumner commanding the Right Grand Division, General Hooker the Centre Grand Division and General Franklin the Left Grand Division.

The Fifty-Seventh Regiment occupied the place indicated by the following table:

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,  
 Major-General Ambrose E. Burnside.  
 RIGHT GRAND DIVISION,  
 Major-General Edwin V. Sumner.  
 SECOND ARMY CORPS,  
 Major-General Darius N. Couch.  
 FIRST DIVISION,  
 Brigadier-General Winfield S. Hancock.  
 FIRST BRIGADE,  
 Brigadier-General John C. Caldwell.  
 SECOND BRIGADE,  
 Brigadier-General Thos. F. Meagher.  
 THIRD BRIGADE,  
 Colonel Samuel K. Zook.  
 27th Connecticut, Colonel R. S. Bostwick  
 2d Delaware, Colonel W. P. Bailey.  
 52d New York, Colonel Paul Frank.  
 57th New York, Lieut.-Colonel A. B. Chapman.  
 Major N. G. Throop.  
 Ranking Captain J. W. Britt.  
 66th New York, Lieut.-Colonel J. H. Ball.  
 53rd Pennsylvania, Colonel J. R. Brooke.  
 Artillery, Captain R. D. Pettit.  
 Lieutenant E. Thomas.

We were hardly asleep on the night of the 10th before orders came to fall-in. We marched to the Lacy House, then down to the shore of the river where the engineers were laying pontoon bridges. Here we wandered around or sat in groups discussing the coming battle or lay down on the ground to sleep. Just before

the light of day men could be seen running across the streets of Fredericksburg. This seemed to be a regiment getting into position for attack. Soon after, out from the opposite bank, flashed a long line of light followed by the report of musketry. Nearly every man on the bridge had fallen and many of those on the shore. Immediately the fire was returned by the Fifty-Seventh and soon the artillery on the heights above began to beat down the walls and buildings in which the enemy were concealed.

At daylight a mist yet rested over the river and hindered effective shooting though the fire of the enemy was silenced, except as sharpshooters plied their trade from hiding places. From five to eight o'clock these worked their wills with little danger to themselves but with fearful havoc to us. We were entirely unsheltered and at each report wondered whose turn had come but did not have long to wait before knowing. Lieutenant-Colonel Chapman stood by his horse and an orderly said to him, "Colonel, please don't expose yourself unnecessarily." Just then a bullet struck the orderly on the right side cutting his suspender and frizzling his flesh. He turned and said, "That was a providential escape." "Yes:" said the Colonel and the next moment he was struck, fatally it was thought from the location of the wound, but in his breast pocket were a package of letters and a blank book and through these the ball passed before reaching the body, thus breaking its force sufficiently to save his life. Captain Bell was struck in the head with a piece of shell; Captain Mott was wounded severely in the right arm; Lieutenant Brewster had his right arm frac-

tured; Lieutenant White was badly wounded; two men were killed and twenty-three others were wounded. These severe losses were entirely independent of the battle of Fredericksburg, which occurred on the 13th and at which the regiment again lost heavily in officers and men. Our position on the bank of the river was entirely unprotected, and as we could not get near the enemy or they near us it seemed a useless sacrifice of life thus to expose men. We could have done some execution, perhaps, if stationed higher up, whence we could look down behind the stone walls that hid the sharpshooters. As it was a man did not have half a chance for his life.

At eight o'clock, being relieved by the Seventh Michigan, the regiment marched back to camp, then, about two p. m. joined the brigade near the Phillips House and remained there over night. The 11th was a day of bombardment such as even soldiers rarely see. One hundred and forty-seven pieces of artillery, posted along Stafford Heights, belched forth fire and thunder and shot, while every discharge or bursting shell had its quadruple echo among the dwellings of the city. It was great amusement to us to watch a solid shot tear through a building, beat down a wall, topple over a chimney or root out a nest of sharpshooters. In the afternoon troops were sent over in boats to clear the city that the engineers might finish the bridges which were about two-thirds across. Why this was not done in the first place does not appear, but had it been, the Fifty-Seventh would no doubt have formed part of the crossing party.

By night the city of Fredericksburg was in our pos-



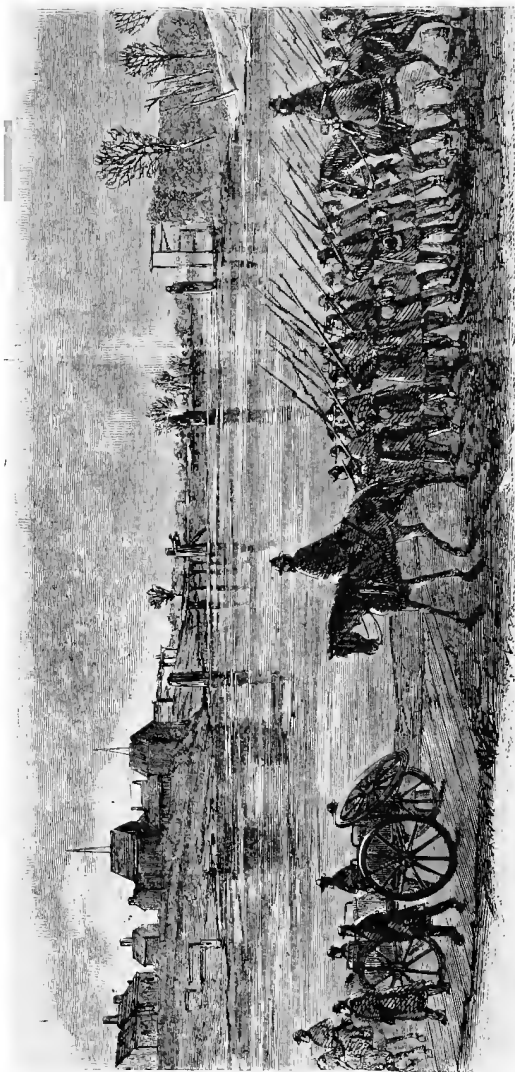
CLEARING THE STREETS OF FREDERICKSBURG, DECEMBER 11TH, 1862.

*(From an old wood-cut.)*

session and four pontoon bridges spanned the Rappahannock. The troops on the morning of the 12th began to cross, Franklin on the lower bridges and Sumner opposite the city. It was about noon that the Third Brigade passed over and took position on the west bank of the river near Water Street. Here we lay all day watching the crossing of the rest of the army and dodging pieces of bursting shells. That night gave the last natural sleep of life to many and many a brave soldier.

On Saturday, the 13th day of December, 1862, the fateful battle of Fredericksburg was fought and lost. It seems to have been General Burnside's plan to do the principal fighting on the left where, it was thought, was the weakest point in the enemy's line, and when an advantage had been gained there to assault Marye's Heights in the rear of the city. General Franklin began his advance on the left at nine a. m., and gained some ground, by noon he had taken a portion of the enemy's works and had captured three hundred prisoners. The fighting continued here until dark, but the whole attack of Franklin failed, seemingly, because he made use of but part of his force. At noon the attack on Marye's Heights was begun by the division of General French, the old commander of the Third Brigade. Hancock's Division followed French's, the Third Brigade taking the lead.

We filed by the right flank along Water Street, then by the left flank out one of the streets leading west to the open ground beyond the buildings. As we turned west the fun began. The rebel artillery had exact range of every



CROSSING THE RAPPAHANNOCK DECEMBER 12TH, 1862.  
*(From a drawing taken on the spot.)*



cross street and as our troops appeared they opened fire, raking the line from head to rear. A shell would strike in a body of men and fill the air with pieces of flesh, clothing and accoutrements. One shell struck a man in the back, cut him in two and sent his entrails flying in all directions. When we came within rifle range the boys involuntarily pulled their hats down over their eyes and leaned forward as if breasting a storm. This hail came not from one line of rifle-pits but from one above another and from fifty pieces of artillery. Fifteen hundred yards of open plain had to be crossed, with interfering ditches, broken bridges and rail fences. At one of these fences the Fifty-Seventh halted for a moment and hesitated, as though asking whether it were possible to go farther. It was a momentary hesitation only, and when some one cried "Forward," the boys climbed over the fence and advanced to the knoll within thirty yards of the stone wall. This was the farthest point reached during the day. What was left of the regiment held this line and kept up the fire for more than three hours. When their ammunition gave out the boys used cartridges from the boxes of dead and wounded comrades. On this knoll occurred many instances of heroism, marking an utter disregard of danger under the very nose of long lines of rebel infantry. At times there were hardly enough blue-coats to form a respectable picket, yet the line was held and became an objective point for the new battalions constantly coming into the fight. The remark of Captain Alcock that only one man got nearer the stone-wall than he and that man was dead, shows how bravely the

regiment faced the danger, how persistently it pressed forward and how manfully it did its duty.

The part taken in this battle by the Fifty-Seventh is graphically portrayed by General Francis A. Walker in his History of the Second Army Corps.

“Hardly had French’s last brigade risen above the sheltering ridge when Hancock’s leading brigade takes its place and awaits the orders to charge. It is the brigade of Zook; and oh! no man of all the thousands who from either side watched its advance, when at last the word came, will ever forget that peerless example of valor and discipline. Over the crest they swept; Brooke with his renowned Fifty-Third Pennsylvania, Baily with the Second Delaware, Paul Frank with the Fifty-Second New York, the Fifty-Seventh Major Throop, the Sixty-Sixth Captain Wehle, and Bostwick with the Twenty-Seventh Connecticut. Forward, as steadily as when on parade in old Camp California, this magnificent brigade moved to its hopeless task. Will they succeed? Success indeed in any true sense is impossible. Against blazing musketry, tier on tier, Zook’s men bend themselves as men who breast a furious gale. The brigade has struggled forward to the last of the fences, the stone-wall now less than a hundred yards away. The killed and wounded fall like leaves in autumn, while hundreds of men, brave among the bravest, lie down beneath the storm of lead.”

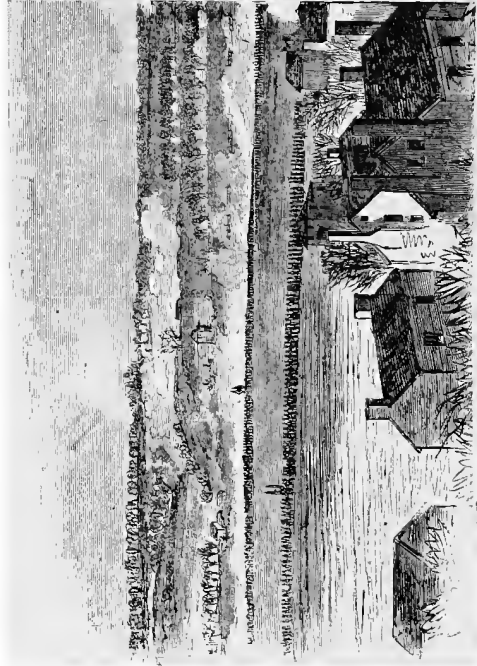
The attempt to take St. Marye’s Heights in front, with all the conditions so overwhelmingly adverse, was a gigantic folly and only a miracle as great as the folly could have made this battle any other than it was; the

most disastrous and unnecessary disgrace of the war. If the Fifty Seventh must sacrifice itself in such an ill-planned and ill-starred battle, surely it could ask no higher words of praise than those given above, especially as they are from the pen of one who, as a historian, knew the regiment only by its deeds.

Three hours after the first charge there were yet six men of the Fifty-Seventh on the advanced line and the regimental colors were with them. Corporal George Taylor, Private William Hughes and Sergeant G. Frederick are the only three whose names are now remembered. The problem was to get the colors off the field and thus avoid the disgrace of their loss. It was planned that the men go off in twos, the first couple to take the colors and if they fell, the couple following perhaps would be spared to carry them further, but if not they, then the third couple. Though the fire was yet fierce, it mercifully happened that the time of starting was opportune, and only one of the number, Corporal Taylor, was seriously wounded, and he was carried off by those who followed. The rest were formed in line and marched down Water Street, the saved flag laughing in the breeze. We do not chide these soldiers for the feeling of pride that swelled their hearts, or for the flush that crimsoned their cheeks, as cheer after cheer greeted them along the way and the remark "Is that all that's left of you" told too nearly the truth of the bloody sacrifice of the faithful Fifty-Seventh on that 11th and 13th of December. The climax of cheers, however, was reached when the remains of the regiment, scarce forty men, who had gath-



RIGHT-CENTRE



LEFT-CENTRE

BATTLE OF FREDERICKSBURG, VA., DECEMBER 13TH, 1862.  
(From an old wood-cut.)

ered on the shore of the river and were bemoaning the loss of the colors, beheld the dear old flag floating aloft yet in the hands of its defenders. It is not strange that cheers and congratulations and tears were mingled with earnest thanksgiving at so providential a deliverance from a calamity that no true soldier ever forgets. Special mention of this incident was made by Lieutenant Hall in his report of the battle and soon after there was a new pair of shoulder straps in camp.

Night was a welcome visitor to the broken hosts that lay along the Rappahannock on this evening of the 13th of December. The wounded who were able crawled off the field, and many who were not able were carried off on stretchers. We lay on the shore during the early evening, watching the Confederate shells with burning fuse sail through the air above like lighted balloons, until we saw the flash and heard the report that marked their explosion. Sometimes bursting directly over us, the pieces would thug into the ground uncomfortably near, or splash into the river, or bury themselves in human flesh.

All of the 14th and 15th we lay on our arms expecting a new attack and when on the latter night, about ten o'clock, we were ordered to the front, supposed it was for a night surprise but found it was to cover the return of the army across the river. Here we stumbled in the darkness over muskets and haversacks, striking now and again a tin cup, whose hollow noise would bring a chance shot from the enemy. Finally we lay down among the dead, and remained until about two o'clock, when

ordered again to the rear. Then came the shocking experience of trying to wake up the man close to whom we had been snuggling only to find that he was a dead man. Silently we stole away to the city and river, crossed the bridge and soon after day light on the 16th entered again the camp we had left on the night of the 10th.

After a night of solid rest came the usual muster, and accounting for absentees. In addition to those mentioned as wounded on the 11th, Lieutenant Paul M. Pou was killed, Major Throop, who led the regiment into action, was mortally wounded and died January 12th following. Captain Alcock lost his left arm. Our total loss on both the 11th and 13th, as corrected by latest returns was one officer and seven men killed, eight officers and seventy men wounded and one man missing, making a total of eighty-seven. Of the wounded, one officer and nine men afterwards died of their wounds. Under a flag of truce, Colonel Brooke with a detail of men crossed the river on the morning of the 17th for the burial of the dead. He found and buried 913 dead soldiers and brought across the river the bodies of five officers. Nearly all these had been stripped by the enemy of clothes and valuables, and left entirely naked. The bodies found nearest the rebel works belonged to the divisions of French and Hancock. A search was made by a detail under Captain Jones for the body of Lieutenant Pou, but without success.

We append here a part of General Hancock's report of the battle in which he speaks highly of the Fifty-Seventh

## HEADQUARTERS HANCOCK'S DIVISION.

Falmouth, Va., December 25th, 1862.

Major: During the evening of the 10th instant I was instructed to send two regiments of infantry, the Fifty-Seventh New York Volunteers, Lieutenant-Colonel Chapman commanding, and the Sixty-Sixth New York Volunteers, Lieutenant-Colonel Ball commanding, to the Lacy House, immediately opposite Fredericksburg, in order that they might serve as a protecting party to the engineers engaged in the construction of the pontoon bridges, which were to be erected there in the course of the ensuing morning, and to march with the remainder of my division at 6 a. m. to a point on the railroad near the bridge over which the division was to cross the Rappahannock. These orders were complied with, the troops being massed by 8 a. m. on the 11th at the place designated and the two regiments detached arriving at the Lacy House shortly after midnight. During the operations of the 11th instant, Lieutenant-Colonel Chapman of the Fifty-Seventh New York Volunteers was severely wounded. Many valuable officers and men, in the aggregate 150, were killed and wounded. The next morning, the 12th instant, at daylight orders were received to march the entire division into Fredericksburg across the second bridge. At 8 a. m. the division had arrived at that bridge and commenced the passage, the troops of General French's division crossing the upper bridge at the same time; my division was then formed in line of battle on the street nearest the river, with the left resting on the third bridge over which the Ninth Corps then commenced marching. French's division then formed the second line in my front and Howard's the first line in the street nearer the enemy. The troops then advanced, each brigade in succession, under a most murderous fire of artillery and musketry, the artillery fire reaching the troops in a destructive manner in the town even before they had commenced the movement. The distance to overcome by the way the troops were obliged to march before reaching the enemy's works was probably 1,700 yards. It took an unusually long time to advance that distance as the planking of one of the bridges

was found to be partly taken up, requiring the men to cross on the stringers.

Colonel Zook's brigade was the first in order. As soon as it had formed line, it advanced to the attack with spirit, passing the point at which the preceding troops had arrived, and being joined as it passed by the brave regiments of Kimball's brigade and some other regiments of French's division. It failed, however, to take the



CONFEDERATES BEHIND THE STONE WALL.

stone wall behind which the enemy was positioned, although our dead were left within twenty-five paces of it. These troops still held their line of battle in front of the enemy and within close musketry range. The Irish brigade next advanced to the assault. The same gallantry was displayed with the same results. Caldwell's brigade was next ordered into action and although it behaved with the utmost valor, failed to carry the enemy's posi-



tion. The bravery and devotion of the troops could not have been surpassed, as an evidence of which it is but necessary to mention the losses incurred. Out of 5,006 men, the maximum taken into action by me, the loss was 2,013 men, of whom 156 were commissioned officers. It will be observed that the losses in some of the regiments were of unusual severity, such as is seldom seen in any battle, no matter how prolonged, these were veteran regiments, led by able and tried commanders, and I regret to say that their places cannot soon be filled.

Colonel S. K. Zook, commanding Third Brigade, led his brigade with spirit, remaining on the field until the close of the fight. He had a horse shot under him during the contest. At the commencement of the engagement this brigade numbered ninety-two commissioned officers and 1,400 enlisted men. Its loss was thirty-eight commissioned officers and 491 enlisted men killed and wounded. Major N. G. Throop, commanding the Fifty-Seventh New York Volunteers, was very severely wounded in the performance of his duty. Lieutenant-Colonel Chapman having been seriously wounded the day previous. The Fifty-Seventh numbered 11 commissioned officers and 181 enlisted men. Its loss was nine commissioned officers and seventy-eight enlisted men killed and wounded. This regiment had three commanders during the action, the first two having been disabled.

WINFIELD S. HANCOCK.

Commanding Division.

FRANCIS A. WALKER Assistant Adjutant-General.

The following are extracts taken from the report of Colonel Zook, commanding the Third Brigade:

“Under orders received from General Couch, at General Sumner’s headquarters, on the night of December 10th, I detailed the Fifty-Seventh and Sixty-Sixth New York Volunteers to report to Major Spaulding, of the engineers at the Lacy House to assist in building bridges, and protect the work. The enemy opened fire upon them about 6 a. m. of the 11th. The Fifty-Seventh New York was relieved about 8 a. m. by the Seventh Michigan. Its loss was Lieutenant-Colonel A. B. Chapman,

Captains Mott and Bell, and Lieutenants Brewster and White, wounded, besides two men killed and twenty-three wounded. About 8 a. m. on the 12th, the brigade resumed its march at the head of the division, and having crossed the Rappahannock at the Lacy House bridge, took position near the lower bridge, in Fredericksburg. At 12 m. (December 13th) seeing General French's last regiment filing out past the railroad depot, I directed the Fifty-Third Pennsylvania and Twenty-Seventh Connecticut to pass out by the same route, The Sixty-Sixth and Fifty-Seventh New York, conducted by Lieutenant Charles H. H. Broome, aide-de-camp, moved out through the next street to the eastward, and the Second Delaware and Fifty-Second New York, conducted by Lieutenant J. M. Favill, aide-de-camp, marched by the street next that taken by Lieutenant Broome. All these commands filed to the right at the outskirts of the town, and formed line of battle, with the Fifty-Third Pennsylvania resting on Hanover street, and the Fifty-Second New York on the railroad. The brigade then advanced rapidly over the crest of the hill nearest the enemy's line, under a very heavy fire of artillery from the heights, and musketry from a stone wall, sunken road and numerous rifle-pits, charging over the division of its former commander, (General French) and taking a position which was not passed by any other line during the day, though some of Kimball's men reached it. The regiments of the brigade fought in line, and were commanded as follows: The Fifty-Third Pennsylvania, Colonel John R. Brooke; Twenty-Seventh Connecticut, Colonel Richard S. Bostwick; Sixty-Sixth New York, Captain Julius Wöhle, killed; Fifty-Seventh New York, Major N. G. Throop, wounded; Second Delaware, Colonel William P. Baily, slightly wounded, and Fifty-Second New York, Colonel Paul Frank. To my staff I am under great obligations for valuable assistance; especially to Lieutenants Favill and Broome, for the handsome manner in which they aided in taking the brigade into action. The loss of the brigade in the action of the 13th was, seven commissioned officers killed and thirty-one wounded; fifty-two enlisted men killed, 395 wounded, and forty-two missing. Total 527."

The report of Captain James W. Britt, commanding the Fifty-Seventh is inserted in full.

Falmouth, Va., Dec. 19th, 1862.

Sir: I have the honor to report that this regiment, in pursuance to orders, moved at 1 a. m. on the 11th, instant, to support the engineers in laying the bridge near the Lacy House, and opposite the city of Fredericksburg. About 4 a. m. the enemy's sharpshooters opened fire upon us from their concealment in the houses and behind the walls in the city. Being in an exposed place, and the mist adding to the security of the enemy's position, our situation was a very disagreeable one, and our loss considerable. Lieutenant-Colonel Chapman, commanding the regiment, was wounded soon after the fire of the enemy opened, and taken from the field. About 8 o'clock, the enemy's fire having been silenced, and having nearly exhausted our ammunition, we were relieved by the Seventh Regiment Michigan Volunteers, when we returned to our former camp. About 2 o'clock we were ordered to join the brigade then lying in the vicinity of the Phillips House, we bivouaced for the night. After crossing the pontoon bridge at an early hour the next morning, we remained under arms on the river bank until sunset and bivouaced in the same place. Forming with the remainder of the brigade on the morning of the 13th, we remained under arms from half an hour before daybreak until 12, when the regiment moved to the front, crossing the railroad by the right flank, under a heavy fire from infantry and artillery, until our right rested upon the left of the Sixty-Sixth New York Volunteers, when we moved by left flank in line of battle toward the enemy's works until we reached the crest of a small hill, and within sixty yards of the enemy who were protected by a stone wall running parallel to our lines. The men were ordered to lie down and return the enemy's fire. After lying in this position for three hours and a half, under a most terrific fire of artillery and musketry, the regiment, being relieved, was withdrawn to the shelter of the town, reoccupying the original position on the bank of the river. Major Throop being severely wounded, the command of the regiment, reduced to eighty-four

men present, devolved upon me. In this position we remained, constantly under arms, until the evening of the 15th, when, at 10 p.m. we relieved the pickets of the first line, and were in turn relieved by the Twelfth Regiment of New York Volunteers at about 2 a. m. of the 16th, after which we crossed the pontoon bridge and returned to camp near Falmouth, vacated on the 11th instant. Our loss in the two engagements was nine out of seventeen officers and more than one third of the men present for duty. During both engagements, I am happy to say, the command fully sustained its previous reputation.

JAMES W. BRITT,

Captain Commanding Fifty-Seventy N. Y. Vol.  
CHAS. P. HATCH,  
Acting Assistant Adjutant General

The regiment on dress parade listened to the following fatherly words from President Lincoln:

EXECUTIVE MANSION.

Washington, Dec. 22d, 1862.

To the Army of the Potomac: .

I have just read your commanding General's report of the battle of Fredericksburg. Although you were not successful, the attempt was not an error, nor the failure other than accident. The courage with which you, in an open field, maintained the contest against an entrenched foe, and the consummate skill and success with which you crossed and recrossed the river, in the face of the enemy, show that you possess all the qualities of a great army, which will yet give victory to the cause of the country and of popular government: Condoling with the mourners for the dead and sympathizing with the severely wounded, I congratulate you that the number of both is comparatively so small.

I tender to you, officers and soldiers, the thanks of the Nation.

A. LINCOLN.

It seems strange, though perhaps it is natural, that when events of a very trying nature and of very serious moment are occurring, if anything ridiculous happens, it is likely to bear the same extreme and be supremely ridiculous. No doubt human nature has provided these vents of mirthfulness to relieve the excessive pressure of serious action, just as volcanoes give outlet to the burning masses at the centre of the earth. So in a battle, little things take on the grotesque and many a funny incident is told after the battle, which but for the intensity of the hour would hardly have been noticed. Amid the death hail of Hazel Dell a soldier trips and creates a laugh; as a ball removes another's hat, the boys remark about his politeness; the utter abandon of the situation even makes fun out of the most serious casualties.

On the morning of the 11th while supporting the bridge layers some one was shot and immediately began to yell as though he was being murdered. Above the roar of the firing his voice could be heard crying "I'm shot! I'm shot! take me off! take me off! I shall die! O I shall die!" Sympathetic comrades rushed to his assistance, lifted him up and asked where he was hit. "In the arm," he shouted, "take me off! take me off! I shall die." It would hardly be possible for the most skilled artist to reproduce the look of disgust that came over the faces of these would-be helpers; it certainly would not be in place to reproduce their language here, yet leaving out expletives and softening the expressions it might be summarized somewhat as follows: "You crazy fool! if you are only shot in the arm get up and

walk; anybody would think your head was shot off."

At a dock near where the regiment lay while in Fredericksburg, cases of tobacco had been sunk by the inhabitants to save them from falling into our hands. Their presence, however, was somehow discovered, many cases fished up, and the tobacco users each got five or six plugs of good navy tobacco. While moving out of the city to charge the heights, after the railroad had been crossed and the lime kiln passed, a shell struck Albert Taylor, of Company I and scattered his body so that a piece of his skull struck Corporal Lawrence Floyd and knocked him senseless for several minutes. While on the knoll near the stone wall a little fellow was seen crawling along on his hands and knees and dragging behind him by a thread of flesh his broken leg. He seemed unconcerned until spoken to, then yielding somewhat to the pain, asked the way off the field. "Cheer up my brave boy" said the stranger comrade, "follow along that fence and you will get off all right." On the boy crawled, leaving a trail of wasting blood behind, but whether his strength gave out or a new shot took his life is not known. Such instances are a necessary part of war, and are too frequent to stir the emotions, yet their impress on one's memory never fades away.

## CHAPTER XI

### WINTER AT FALMOUTH.

DECEMBER 20TH, 1862, TO APRIL 15TH, 1863.



AFTER the battle excitement had fully past, we began to look forward again. An important addition had just come to our medical staff in the person of W. W. Potter, who had been assistant surgeon of the Forty-Ninth N. Y. I. and now assumed the duties of full surgeon of the Fifty-Seventh. About this time also Captain J. C. Paine was transferred to the Signal Corps where he remained during the rest of the war, doing such efficient service that twice he received honorable mention from his superior officers and was brevetted Lieutenant-Colonel in the United States Signal Corps.

The Fifty-Seventh New York and the Fifty-Third Pennsylvania were assigned to provost duty at Falmouth under command of Colonel Zook. We were quartered in empty houses or barns. Companies B and C, for example, occupied the hay loft of a barn in which bunks were improvised and covered with straw. An old stove was secured and set up and the boys began light housekeep-

ing. On Christmas day one of them made apple dumplings, using crushed crackers for flour, pork grease for lard and dried apples for stuffing. They were pronounced both elegant and excellent. The ingress to these palacial quarters was by the same route that Jack took to get to the top of the bean stalk. There was considerable picket duty to do along the river, the usual drills and parades and plenty of fatigue work.

A baker kept a store near our quarters selling what we called "india-rubber pies" made of flour, water and dried apples. These he sold for twenty-five and thirty-five cents each. It happened that an army sutler had smuggled some liquor into camp and some of the boys having stolen it, carried it to the baker's shop for concealment and there with the baker they got happy and careless. The baker became so goodnatured that he invited us to help ourselves to anything we wanted. We did not want much, but did succeed in carrying off a barrel of flour, nearly as much of sugar and more of dried apples. Not to be too hard on this benevolent lover of his country's protectors, we left the barrels and some other things we could not use. Boxes of good things began coming to camp from home friends, most of their contents, from delay on the way, was too stale to eat, while that of others was in good condition. One box sent by Washington friends contained a ten pound turkey stuffed with oysters and packed in sweets. Everybody on the floor got a taste from this box.

While the Fifty-Seventh was yet at Falmouth, some officers were seen to go regularly into a certain store, so it was surmised there was something in the store worth



going for, although what they carried out was not visible to the naked eye. Some of the men became over curious to know and determined to investigate. The most singular part of this story is that two different parties, one from each of the two regiments, entered the store on the same night, one by the front door and the other by the back door, without meeting or disturbing each other. The Fifty-Third boys carried away a stove, and the Fifty-Seventh a bag of potatoes. In the morning the burglary was discovered and the quarters of the two regiments searched. The stove was found but no potatoes were in sight. The saddest of all is that the Fifty-Third boys got credit for both thefts, had to give up the stove and do extra duty, but had not even a taste of the potatoes.

This provost duty ceased about the last of January, when we moved to a position some two miles distant from the town and put up log huts for winter quarters. One of these huts is described as eight logs high, covered with canvas, having a fire-place and chimney at one end. A bedstead was made as follows: Four crotched sticks were driven into the ground for posts, on these lengthwise were laid two stringers, and crossing them were smaller sticks which formed the spring part of the bed; on top of these, several inches thickness of pine boughs was laid which took the place of feathers, and the whole was covered with the army blanket. No Dives ever slept sounder or more comfortably on his bed of down than these soldiers slept here. About this time General Burnside reviewed the army, but there was a great contrast between this review and the last one of McClellan, as the

latter was accompanied with incessant cheering, while in this not one cheer was raised.

The Mud-campaign began on the 20th of January but the Second Corps did not leave its camp. This was Burnside's attempt to cross the Rappahannock at the upper fords and attack Lee on his left flank. It failed on account of the condition of the roads but it would have failed worse had a battle been fought because of the lack of sympathy with the movement, as it was undertaken against the judgment of most of the generals. The army received pay at this time balancing accounts with the government up to November 1st.

There was now much talk of consolidation and great fears were entertained that by it all hope of promotion would vanish and all encouragement to special deeds of valor end. Many men, good and true, had worked long and had waited patiently for advancement. It would be a poor incentive to service if it were the policy of the powers that be to consolidate rather than promote. The regiment that did the hardest fighting of course lost the most men, hence the chances for promotion were greater for those who remained but, if these regiments were to be consolidated because they were small, in other words because they fought well, this particular incentive to risk one's life would be gone. Stonewall Jackson said, "I can whip any army that is followed by a flock of cattle," meaning that hungry soldiers will fight desperately for food. Judging from the way the rebels foraged and stripped our dead after a battle Stonewall Jackson was right, but how much better an incentive to personal valor is promotion than the filling of the stomach.

General Orders No. 8, issued January 23rd, 1863, by General Burnside, dismissed General Hooker from the service on account of insubordination, subject to the approval of the President, but the President did not approve. By the same order General Franklin was relieved of his command in the Army of the Potomac. Two days after the following came from the War Department:

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJT. GENERAL'S OFFICE,  
GENERAL ORDER            Washington, D. C., Jan. 25th, 1863.  
NO. 20.

I. The President of the United States has directed:

1st. That Major-General A. E. Burnside, at his own request, be relieved from the command of the Army of the Potomac.

2d. That Major-General E. V. Sumner, at his own request, be relieved from duty in the Army of the Potomac.

3d. That Major-General W. B. Franklin be relieved from duty in the Army of the Potomac.

4th. That Major-General J. Hooker be assigned to the command of the Army of the Potomac.

II. The officers relieved above will report in person to the Adjutant-General of the Army.

By Order of the Secretary of War,

E. D. TOWNSEND;

Assistant Adjutant-General.

It was every where known that General Hooker was insubordinate; not so much that he would not obey orders as that he talked openly against his superior officers. It was also believed that General Franklin was luke-warm in his attack at Frédericksburg, and this feeling caused his removal. General Sumner was not well, in fact he was dead two months later; but what determined his request for release from the Army of the

Potomac was less his health than the inability of its commanders and the disharmony of its generals. His retirement was greatly regretted by the Second Corps with which he had been from the beginning. They admired him as a general and loved him as a man. General Edwin V. Sumner was born in Boston January, 1796. He was therefore in his sixty-eighth year, an old man indeed to carry such responsibilities as he was bearing. He had done honorable service in the Mexican war, and was yet one of our ablest generals. When relieved from the Army of the Potomac he was placed in command of the Department of Missouri, but on his way thither was taken sick and died at Syracuse, New York, March 21st, 1863.

General Walker says of General Sumner that "borne down by increasing infirmities, retired forever from active operations in the field where he had borne himself with a courage, simplicity and magnanimity rarely seen in men, no one of his soldiers had ever imagined that the brave old man would die in his bed; but so it was, and within the brief space of three months, this life of stirring endeavor, of heroic devotion to duty, of daring enterprise and unshrinking exposure to danger, was to end peacefully at his home in Syracuse from mere exhaustion of the vital energy. In bidding farewell to his troops he had so long commanded, General Sumner said: 'I have only to recall to you the memory of the past, in which you have fought so many battles, with credit and honor always, in which you have captured so many colors without losing a single gun or standard; to urge that, keeping this recollection in your hearts, you prove yourselves worthy

of it. It is only in so doing that you can retain for yourselves a reputation well won, and which, I feel, will be preserved under the gallant and able commander, Major-General Couch, to whom I confide you." It is said that among the last words General Sumner uttered were these: "The Second Corps never lost a color or a gun."

General Darius N. Couch, now in command of the Second Corps, was a small, delicate man, yet mentally able and energetic. He had won distinction on the Peninsula and now came to us from the First Division of the Sixth Corps. Of him it is said by the same authority that "Our great war brought out a wonderful wealth of manly valor, but in all the American armies, on either side, rode no man across the bloody spaces of the battle-field more calm and resolute. Danger never depressed or dulled his faculties. On the contrary it gave just that degree of stimulus which brought them into their keenest activities, and those only truly knew the man who heard his voice and looked into his eyes in the crisis of some terrible fight." General Couch is to be our commander now until General Hancock succeeds him in June, 1863. He has already been at the head of the corps since October last, though only temporarily assigned to it. He has led us since Antietam, but now assumes the permanent command.

The retirement of Burnside was not regretted. The men had no confidence in his ability to lead them to victory. They had much more confidence in General Hooker, for they had fought by his side and knew him to be able and brave. Whether he could command so large an

army or not, remained to be seen. One thing we found, he was a thorough disciplinarian, everything had to be done just right, and always promptly. It was he that introduced the corps badges which proved so useful during the rest of the war. The Second Corps trefoil was about the prettiest of them all, and the red was the prettiest of the trefoils. We became quite vain of this badge before we were through with it. Colonel Zook is now a full brigadier, promoted because of good conduct on many battle-fields, and we have great pride in him also.

On the endorsement of a furlough for one of the officers, dated February 25th, 1863, Lieutenant-Colonel Chapman says "There are 225 men present for duty and two absent on furlough." The pickets along the river had become quite familiar by this time and used to keep up conversation and joke about matters very freely. It was a long while before the "rebs" got over twitting us about our "Little Napoleon," referring to General McClellan, and about our "Stuck-in-the-mud" campaign. Little boats were made, with sails and rudders, and in these were put newspapers, tobacco, coffee and other exchangeable articles, and passed back and forth. On April 6th, President Lincoln came down to visit the army and have a conference with General Hooker.

The last regimental changes recorded were those before the destructive battle of Fredericksburg. We are now on the eve of another battle, that of Chancellorsville. A. B. Chapman has been commissioned Colonel to rank from April 24th, 1863. Major J. W. Britt took rank as Lieutenant-Colonel from the same date, and Captain

J. H. Bell succeeded to the Majorship on the death of Throop January 12th. Captain W. A. Kirk's commission as Major is dated August 10th, but gives him the rank from April 24th. Geo. C. Case becomes Adjutant April 14th, and Stephen R. Snyder Quartermaster the same date; J. C. Bronson becomes Captain January 12th, G. Frederick takes Second-Lieutenants rank from February 23rd and Martin Brower from March 12th.

Many of the wounded of Fredericksburg are sufficiently recovered to be again in their places and are ready for another battle and other wounds. It seems strange but it is true that some men could not get near a battle without getting shot, while others would be in the thickest of every fight and not be scratched. The boys used often to say, on the eve of an engagement, "I'm going to get a comfortable wound through the calf of my leg, just enough to give me a vacation for a month or two." Poor fellows! many of them got a long vacation from the warfare of life, while others, after intensest sufferings, lived to be life-long cripples. It was a common expression also, "The bullet that is to hit me is not made yet," and it was not uncommon for persons to have premonitions of death, as in the case of Colonel Chapman.

In the Second Corps, things had been considerably rearranged. Under Couch as commander of the Second Corps, Hancock, now Major General, leads the First Division, with Caldwell, Meagher, Zook and Brooke in charge of the four brigades in the order named. The Third Brigade has lost the Twenty-Seventh Connecticut and the Second Delaware, and has in their place the

One Hundred and Fortieth Pennsylvania, Colonel Richard P. Roberts. Battery B, First New York and C, Fourth United States is our artillery. Brigadier General John Gibbon, commands the Second Division of the Corps, and Major-General W. H. French, the Third Division. The strength of the regiment present for duty could not have been greater than two hundred and fifty, so heavy had been the losses from the various causes always at work for the destruction of an army.

The following order for muster will recall a constantly recurring duty of soldier life.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTY-SEVENTH N. Y. VOLS.

GENERAL ORDER

April 9th, 1863.

No. 4.

The muster ordered for to-morrow will commence at 10 o'clock a. m. Company commanders will prepare two muster rolls, one for the Inspecting and Mustering officer and one to retain. Every man present in the division must appear at the muster, except the guard and prisoners and sick in hospital. All hospital attendants will appear, except those necessary to attend the sick during the muster. The Officer of the Day will prepare a list of men on guard and prisoners, and the surgeons a list of sick in hospital and hospital attendants not present at muster. These lists will contain full name and company of the men, and present whereabouts, and will be handed to the Inspector. Besides a muster roll a list of names of all men of the company present with the army who are not present at inspection, stating in what service he is, and where he can be found. In the case of detached men, the date of order must be clearly stated. Company commanders are enjoined to a strict compliance with these requirements.

By order of

LIEUT. COL. CHAPMAN.

(Signed) GEO. C. CASE,  
Lieutenant and Act-Adjutant.



## CHAPTER XII.

### CHANCELLORSVILLE.

APRIL 15TH TO JUNE 15TH, 1863



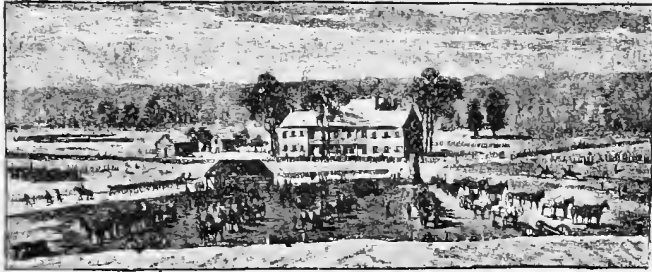
THE Chancellorsville campaign began with the reception of orders on the 14th of April, 1863, to march the next day at noon. There were issued eight days rations and one hundred and sixty rounds of cartridges. Each man was to carry one shirt, one pair of drawers, one pair of pants and one pair of socks. All other clothing, except these and what he had on, was to be packed and delivered to the Quartermaster; no officer's baggage was allowed. It began to rain the same afternoon the orders were received and continued raining through the next day, so no start was made and then we lay in camp twelve days, expecting each day to leave.

Not until the 28th was the Second Corps called into line. General Doubleday had several days before taken

the road south and was now across the Rappahannock some miles below the city, in a movement which was a feint to deceive the enemy and draw him in that direction. On the 27th, three corps: the Eleventh, Twelfth and Fifth, started up the river to cross at Germania, Ely's and Kelly's Fords, for a descent upon Lee's left flank. The Second Corps, ascending the stream, bivouaced the first night near Bank's Ford and the second night near the United States Ford. It rained again, of course, as it was the rainy season of the year and the ground was soon one mass of mud. The 30th was spent cutting a road and laying corduroy that the artillery might pass. The engineers completed the work of laying the pontoons and the same night the corps crossed the river. The 31st began, with the Fifty Seventh, by leveling rebel breastworks on the west side of the ford, after which the march commenced and continued through the woods westward until near midnight. The 1st day of May was pleasant as to weather, though the night had been cold and disagreeable, and the regiment moved a mile or more beyond Chancellorsville, then returned to the open space before the Chancellor House and took position in the woods to the left for the night.

It is now generally conceded that Hooker's loss of the battle of Chancellorsville was due very largely to this falling back from the open and higher ground beyond the woods, to a low, wooded and cramped position where artillery could not be used to advantage and the free movement of a large force was quite impossible. Had he pushed persistantly out toward Fredericksburg, as he had

begun, he could have secured commanding positions for his cannon and comparatively good ground for fighting a large army effectively against one inferior in numbers. Then too, he would have uncovered Bank's Ford and connected easily with Sedgwick who was before the city. Generals Warren, Couch and others protested bitterly against falling back but Hooker assured them it was all right and repeated the order.



CHANCELLOR HOUSE.

The evening and night of May 1st were not restful as there was heavy artillery firing in our vicinity and much activity among the skirmishers. Waking on the 2nd, the Fifty-Seventh found itself on the left-centre of our line and near its apex. It was part of the time in the woods and part in the open space. The fighting began as soon as, or even before, the day dawned and as the position occupied by us was at a point where the line formed a sharp convex, the battle raged on three sides with intensest fury. The rebel shells crossed each other over our heads, coming from opposite directions and raked our line from either flank, so that one hardly knew on

which side of a tree to get and he was not safe on either. There was terrible rattling of musketry in front, and on the right great confusion.

Stonewall Jackson had moved twenty-five thousand men across our front, had attacked our extreme right flank and broken it all to pieces. The men of the Eleventh Corps came streaming down the line in such a way that our artillery could not fire without killing them. They ran like frightened deer not knowing whither. A battery near us opened fire on them, thinking the rebels had broken through. General Morgan says, "The stampede of the Eleventh Corps was something curious and wonderful to behold. I have seen horses and cattle stampeded on the plains, blinded, apparently, by fright, rush over wagons, rocks, streams, any obstacles in the way, but never before or since saw I thousands of men actuated, seemingly, by the same unreasoning fear that takes possession of a herd of animals. As the crowd of fugitives swept by the Chancellor House the greatest effort was made to check them, but those only stopped who were knocked down by the swords of staff officers or the sponge-staffs of Kirby's battery, which was drawn up across the road leading to the ford. Many of them ran right on down the turnpike toward Fredericksburg through our line of battle and picket line and into the enemy's line. The only reply one could get to argument or entreaty was, 'All ist verloren, vere ist der pontoon'."

The movement of Jackson was successful beyond expectations, but it cost the enemy even more than it cost

us, for in it Stonewall Jackson had been mortally wounded. This was a greater loss to the rebel army than the loss of the whole battle was to us. We could fight again, but one of their best leaders had gone forever.

When the success of Jackson's movement was assured, Lee pressed at every point with all his might but with little success. The Fifty-Seventh was on the picket front. General Hancock says, "On the 2nd the enemy frequently opened with artillery from the heights toward Fredericksburg and from those on my right, and with infantry assaulted my advanced line of rifle-pits, but was always handsomely repulsed by the troops on duty there, consisting of the Fifty-Seventh, Sixty-Fourth and Sixty-Sixth, New York Volunteers, and detachments from the Fifty-Second New York, Second Delaware and One Hundred and Forty-Eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers."

Colonel Nelson A. Miles, under whose command we were on the 2nd day of May, speaks thus, "At 3 a. m. I withdrew the picket line to the rear of an abattis which had been formed during the night by some regiments of the division. Here I remained during the day. The force on our line consisted of the Fifty-Seventh New York Volunteers, Lieutenant-Colonel A. B. Chapman, two companies of the Fifty-Second New York, four companies of the Second Delaware and six companies of the One Hundred and Forty-Eighth Pennsylvania, together with the Eleventh Massachusetts Volunteers. We were constantly engaged skirmishing with the enemy during the day and at about 3 p. m. the enemy commenced massing his troops in two columns, one on each side of the road,

flanked by a line of battle about 800 yards in front in the woods. Their orders could be distinctly heard, they soon advanced with a tremendous yell and were met with a sure and deadly fire of our single line. A very sharp engagement continued about an hour when the enemy fell back in disorder. Their charge was impetuous and determined, advancing within twenty yards of my abattis, but were hurled back with fearful loss and made no further demonstration. During the night the Fifty-Seventh New York was relieved by the Sixty-Sixth New York."

It is for this action of Colonel Miles that he has received so much praise and the Fifty-Seventh comes in for its share of the honor. General Caldwell speaks extravagantly of it yet not untruly. He says, "With this force Colonel Miles skirmished all day long with the enemy, and at 3 p. m., repulsed, with signal loss, a determined attack made in two columns on each side of the road. I do not doubt that this repulse of the enemy, which kept them from our main line, was due primarily to the skill and gallantry of Colonel Miles, who, with a single line of skirmishers, deployed at three paces, repelled a determined attack of the enemy made in column, a feat rarely paralleled." Swinton puts it in contrast thus: "Amid much that is dastardly at Chancellorsville, the conduct of this young but gallant and skillful officer shines forth with a brilliant lustre." Hancock sent word to him, "Tell Colonel Miles he is worth his weight in gold," and Couch said to his division generals, "I tell you what it is, gentlemen, I shall not be surprised to find myself, some day, serving under that young man."

The part thus taken by the Fifty-Seventh made it conspicuous in the entire battle. No less than ten times is it mentioned in the reports of the general officers. There was a continuous falling back from the time we were ordered to retire from the first position, a mile beyond Chancellorsville on the first day. General Hancock seemed to have had a mania for giving up every good position, until every hill was crowned with rebel cannon which poured their iron hail into the basin below, where the Union Army was huddled together, so that our holding a picket line against a whole brigade of rebels and repulsing them, stands out in marked contrast on a black background.

After the regiment had been relieved from the picket line, it became a part of General Caldwell's provisional brigade. This marched down the road toward the United States Ford, about three-quarters of a mile, faced the woods on the right of the road, advanced under a fire of grape and canister, and came upon the rebel rifle-pits. A deadly volley from these at first halted our advance, but we poured back such a weight of lead that they left their pits and ran. Afterwards we fell back a little to correct the line and throw up entrenchments. General Caldwell in his report says "The Fifty-Second and the Fifty-Seventh New York, of General Zook's brigade behaved admirably."

All the fighting of the third day was for the Chancellorsville position, and by night Hooker had lost it. General Lee ordered forward his entire line, and the space before the Chancellor House was a very pandemonium of

hissing shells. The rebel infantry piled out from the woods over our entrenched position, in charge after charge, but were repulsed until ammunition gone and no supports arriving, though more than twenty thousand men had not had a decent chance to get at the enemy, a part of the line gave way, followed by another, then another and finally the roads converging at Chancellorsville were given up and the whole army fell back to a new position.

Sedgwick now crossed at Fredericksburg and captured Marye's Heights, but Lee sent a part of his army and drove him back. Thus Lee first whipped Hancock at Chancellorsville with an inferior force, and then with a part of the same force, turned and whipped Sedgwick, while Hancock lay in the woods debating his retreat. Of Lee's generalship we have no complaint, of Hooker's we have little to say. If the same ability with which the battle was planned had controlled the fighting of the 2nd and 3rd of May, a very different result would have followed.

We had now joined our brigade again and with it lay in the woods through the 4th and 5th. More rain fell and the roads, especially those newly made, became perfect quagmires. With this preparation the retreat over the river began on the night of the 5th. Up to our knees in slush we sought to find our way to the fords. It not infrequently happened that men striking their feet against the covered stumps, stumbled forward into the slough covering themselves with mud. It was a horrid night, the men were disheartened and worn out, but could not





COMMANDERS OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,

GEORGE B. McCLELLAN  
AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE

JOSEPH HOOKER  
GEORGE G. MEADE



help laughing as man after man "dove under" and "came up" with his new uniform of soft mother-earth. A battery passed on the caisson of which sat a man covered with a tarpaulin, and lo! he was singing to himself such familiar melodies as "Home, Sweet Home." It seemed supremely ridiculous that any one should sing under such circumstances, so the boys hooted and jeered at him, crying, "Catch him!" "Stop him!" "Shoot him!" and the like, but the song under the tarpaulin went on, the rain continued its drizzle and the army tramped through the wilderness toward the promised land beyond. By morning the regiment was over the river and by three in the afternoon of the 6th was in the old camp near Falmouth.

In counting up the losses it was found that two men had been killed, two officers and twenty-six men had been wounded and one man was missing, making a total loss of thirty-one. Lieutenant Paden, Aid at brigade headquarters, and Captain Britt were among the wounded.

Colonel Chapman reports the battle as follows:

CAMP NEAR FALMOUTH, VA.

May 7th, 1863.

Lieutenant: I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by this regiment in the late movement of the army. On the morning of the 28th ultimo, we broke camp at this place, took up the line of march, and crossed the Rappahannock at the United States Ford, on the evening of the 30th, arrived at or near Chancellorsville, late the same night. On the 1st instant, this brigade having been thrown forward on the plank road to a position about a mile beyond the Chancellor House, formed in two lines to the right of the road, this regiment taking position on the left of the second line, in double column. Shortly afterward, I was ordered by the General commanding the

brigade, to form in line of battle on the right of, and nearly perpendicular to the first line, pending which movement I received orders to withdraw from the woods, which was done, and with the rest of the brigade, retired to, and formed line in front of the Chancellor Mansion; shortly afterward changing front, and forming line in the woods beyond and to the left of that house. On the morning of the 2nd, the regiment was detailed to the angular line, forming the connection between the Second and Twelfth Corps. During this day the enemy made repeated attacks in heavy force on this line, which were successfully resisted in every instance. Having been relieved in the evening by Colonel Morris, with the Sixty-Sixth New York Volunteers and a small detachment of the One Hundred and Fortieth Pennsylvania, I withdrew the regiment to the entrenched line, and formed on the left of the Fifty-Second New York Volunteers, which position the regiment occupied on the morning of the 3rd instant. On this morning I received orders to withdraw rapidly and report my regiment to General Caldwell, which I did, and formed on the left of the troops then under his command. This provisional brigade was then advanced through the woods in front of the position afterward occupied by the Third Corps, under a heavy fire, and succeeded in checking the advance of the enemy in that direction. It was then withdrawn from the woods, and I was directed to rejoin my brigade, which formed the second line in the position occupied by this division until the withdrawal of the army from the south side of the Rappahannock.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

A. B. CHAPMAN,

Lieut.-Col. Commanding.

LIEUT. J. M. FAVILL,

A. A. A. Gen.

Surgeon Potter speaks thus of the hospital service at Chancellorsville, "At the battle of Chancellorsville, May 1st to 4th, the hospital of the First Division, Second Corps, was located in the woods, three-fourths of a mile in the rear of the Chancellor House, near the road lead-

ing to United States Ford. Here it was impracticable to even pitch the tents, for the position of the troops was so changeable, and the lines were so unstable that, besides the danger of the enemy's fire, there was the additional danger of possible capture; so the wounded were placed in rows upon blankets, the dry leaves gathered by the attendants, serving in the place of straw. Colonel Nelson A. Miles, Sixty-First New York Volunteers, was brought into this hospital with a supposed mortal wound. He was placed upon the table for examination, and, while the surgeons were thus engaged, a shell burst near by, killing the ambulance sergeant who brought the gallant Colonel off the field, and who was sitting on his horse intently watching the surgeons, anxiously awaiting the result, that he might take back to the front accurate information concerning the condition of his beloved commander. The wound proved less serious than was at first supposed, though the symptoms of collapse were alarming; nevertheless, this distinguished officer was spared to render valuable service. On Monday, May 4th, a train of ambulances was loaded with wounded, and sent across the Rappahannock at United States Ford, onward to Potomac Creek Hospital."

On the 30th of April General Hooker issued General Orders No. 47, in which he seemed to think the battle had already been fought and won. "It is with heartfelt satisfaction the Commanding General announces to the army that the operations of the last three days have determined that our enemy must either ingloriously fly or come out from behind his defenses and give us battle on

our own ground where certain destruction awaits him." After the battle he issued General Orders No. 49, in which he seemed to think we had been engaged in a considerable skirmish with very good success. Read his words: "The Major-General Commanding tenders to this army, his congratulations on its achievements of the last seven days. If it has not accomplished all that was expected the reasons are well known to the army. It is sufficient to say they were of a character not to be foreseen or prevented by human sagacity or resource. In withdrawing from the south bank of the Rappahannock before delivering a general battle to our adversaries, the army has given renewed evidence of its confidence in itself and its fidelity to the principles it represents. In fighting at a disadvantage, we would have been recreant to our trust, to ourselves, our cause and our country." Concerning the results of the battle he says, "We have taken from the enemy 5,000 prisoners, captured and brought off seven pieces of artillery, fifteen colors, placed hors de combat 18,000 of his chosen troops, destroyed his depots filled with vast amounts of stores, deranged his communications, captured prisoners within the fortifications of his capitol and filled his country with fear and consternation."

Much of the above refers to General Stoneman's raid around Lee's army to Richmond. An extract from Stoneman's report sums up the results of this raid somewhat as follows: "We destroyed along the railroad (Virginia Central,) from Gordonsville eastward, all the railroad bridges, trains, cars, depots of provisions, lines of

telegraphic communication, etc., for eighteen miles, and from there we moved by forced marches to strike and destroy the line of the Acquia and Richmond railroad, which was effectually done and which destruction, according to Richmond papers, was not repaired and communications opened six days after. To the pecuniary loss in the destruction of the bridges over rivers, railroads, telegraphs, canals, wagons and railroad trains, public stores of all kinds, horses and mules captured, and those brought out by escaped slaves, corn, meal and bacon consumed by animals and men, etc., there must be added the money value of 450 negroes. Added to this is the moral effect of the expedition produced on the minds of the entire south." This expedition got within a few miles of Richmond, and, it is said, might have entered the city itself.

Captain Mott returned to the regiment somewhat recovered from the wound received at Fredericksburg, but while in camp it broke out afresh and he was compelled to return to the hospital. He was afterwards placed on detached service in Washington. General Couch, having become disgusted with matters as they stood in the Army of the Potomac, resigned his command of the Second Corps and General Hancock was placed at its head. Thus began that long, honorable and brilliant connection between one of the best generals and one of the best corps in the service. General Caldwell now became a division commander, taking Hancock's place. Captain Pettit, one of the best artillery officers in the service, resigned. Lieutenant Case was commissioned Adjutant and Lieutenant Snyder, Quartermaster of the regiment. General

Zook received a furlough and went to New York City. Robert Corey became Assistant Surgeon on the 16th of May; Charles Savage was Second Lieutenant with rank from May 15th, and S. L. Conde First Lieutenant from June 18th. Major Bell was transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps in June. In August Dr. W. W. Potter, regimental surgeon, was put in charge of the division hospital. Captain La Vallie was dismissed from the service in May and was reported to have left the country.

Many regiments in the army and some in our corps had reached the expiration of their term of service, namely the two years men and the nine months men, mostly from the State of New York. They seemed very glad to get out but many of them, after being at home a while, re-enlisted. They could not stay out of the army, partly because they had gotten the spirit of a true soldier, partly because of the fascinations of camp life and partly because the country needed their services. They were like sailors, who when at sea, declare they will never ship again, but loving the sea they cannot stay ashore. It is not strange that a true soldier loves the excitement and stimulous of a battle, just as a war horse prances and snorts at the booming of cannon. After the war a veteran happened to be walking one of the streets of New York when he heard a band playing martial music. Looking in the direction from which the sound came he saw marching toward him a regiment of well drilled soldiers in company front, touching to the right and keeping step at right-shoulder-shift. A strange sensation came over the old soldier. He could not tell what ailed him, but the



tears ran from his eyes, the blood boiled in his veins and his whole frame was filled with agitation. Had this regiment been on its way to a battle for the preservation of the Union he would have followed them into the fight. A new stand of beautiful colors came from New York about the 1st of June and their appearance for the first time on dress parade produced the sensation of the hour.

Speaking of sensations reminds one of how little it took in the monotony of camp life to create a sensation. The burning of a barrel chimney was equal, as a camp sensation, to the burning of Moscow; the accidental explosion of a gun with the slight wounding of its owner would start more gossip than the removal of a commander. At Stephensburg a comrade heard that a deserter was to be hung. It was within fifteen minutes of the time and he ran two miles to be on hand at the drop. Anything for a sensation. When things were dull and nothing could be thought of to break the monotony the boys would put on some coffee and "eat a little."

The camp fire was a distinguishing feature of the soldier's life. It was his hearth-stone. At the end of a day's march, after arms were stacked, a rush would be made for the nearest rail fence and each mess of four to six would start its fire; one of them would take all the canteens and go to the nearest stream for water; then individual cups were filled, put on the fire and coffee boiled. A long stick was sharpened at one end and by it a slice of fat pork was toasted over the coals and crackers were toasted in the same way. Sometimes pieces of pork and broken crackers were put into the cup

with water and stewed. This was Lobscause. If some corn, potatoes or other vegetables could be added it was called a Son-of-a-gun. As each man was his own cook so after the meal each man washed his own dishes, often using grass as dishcloth and towel. After supper the fire is replenished, the men sit around it on the ground and talk; talk of the day's march, of where the army is heading, of a possible battle, and of other things suggested by the soldiers daily cares. As the twilight wears away and the shadows deepen, their thoughts become more serious and conversation turns on the distant home with its parents, brothers, sisters, friends, sweethearts; perhaps on the history of the family, the characteristics of its members, sainted parents or heaven-housed children; or perhaps the talk will be on premonitions of death in the coming battle, then, "roughly sermonizing on providence and trust in heaven," one after another spreads his blanket upon the ground and is soon wrapped in dreamless slumber.

## CHAPTER XIII.

### GETTYSBURG.

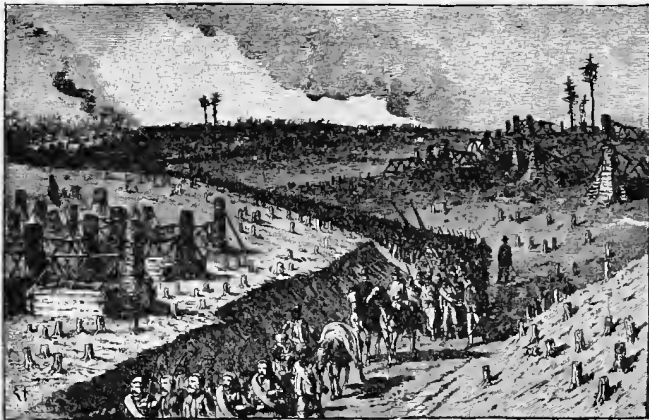
JUNE 15TH TO JULY 5TH, 1863.



**D**URING the early days of June there was manifest restlessness on the part of the Confederates and this caused a corresponding uneasiness in the Union camp. The "Guard House Clipper" was full of reports of movements, first of the enemy and then of our army. The pickets and cavalry outposts up the Rappahannock reported detachments of troops passing northward, the signal stations were active with rockets and torches at night and signal flags by day. Our signal officers had deciphered a signal of the enemy which ordered a movement of his cavalry across the upper fords of the Rappahannock. It was not long before skirmishing began to be reported from beyond the Blue Ridge and it then became evident that Lee was on his way for a second invasion. The troops of A. P. Hill were still on picket at Fredericksburg and our army still in its tents. This, however, was all changed in a

day, camp was broken and the race between the two armies began. Lee had gotten a good start, the rebels knew how to get over the road and no mercy, therefore, could be shown to us.

The Second Corps, acting as rear-guard, started on the 15th day of June 1863. During two nights and days there was almost no opportunity for sleep and there was



GOOD-BYE TO FALMOUTH.

very little on the third night. The weather being intensely sultry, many fell out from utter exhaustion and not a few from sunstroke. The march continued by way of Stafford Court-House, Acquia, Dumfries and Wolf-Run Shoals. On the 17th the regiment was at Sangster's Station, having traveled more than forty miles. It remained here over the 19th to keep between Washington and the enemy. The 24th found us guarding the railroad at

Gainesville. It was here that Zook's brigade was for a time entirely cut off from the rest of the corps by Stuart's cavalry and several messages sent between Generals Hancock and Zook were intercepted. From Gainesville the march was to Thoroughfare Gap and thence northeast to Edward's Ferry where the Potomac was crossed on the 26th. The boys waded the stream, singing "My Maryland, My Maryland." It was a pretty sight to see the lines of troops descend into the river and climb the opposite bank, neither did they regret the wetting as the weather was hot and their clothes were soon dry again. From Edward's Ferry on the 27th, the route was to Barnesville and the next day to Monocacy Junction. Here the regiment was sent forward to guard the Monocacy bridge against chance cavalry scouts of which the country was now full.

It was here we learned that General Hooker had been relieved from command of the army to be superseded by General George G. Meade. General Meade had done good service with the First Corps as a division commander and was now at the head of the Fifth. It was a dangerous thing to change commanders on the eve of a battle, but the authorities at Washington seemed unwilling to trust General Hooker with the enemy so near the capitol. The immediate cause of his resignation had to do with tactical matters, a difference in plans between General Halleck and himself.

On the morning of the 29th of June the regiment started on what was perhaps the most remarkable day's march during its service. The day was hot throughout

and the halts were brief. From early morning through afternoon to evening and then till midnight, the press was forward. There was complaint and grumbling and growling and worse. The men declared that Hancock would not stop until he got to Harrisburg. Colonel Chapman was very patient and said it was a soldier's privilege to grumble. Straggling began early and rapidly increased toward evening and was fearful by midnight, and when the regiment halted for the night there were twenty-seven men present besides the staff. The day began with route-march and ended with go-as-you-please. The different regiments became mingled with the stragglers and the stragglers with other regiments than their own. At the end of the column, when the last regimental staff had passed, there followed an army of the lame, the halt, the sick, and, last of all, the born tired. The ambulances were full of both officers and men. It is said that a thousand men in the Second Corps were physically disabled for weeks thereafter. Even many who went into the battle of Gettysburg and did good service under its stimulous, after it was over were sent to the hospitals at Washington and Baltimore for general repairs. The halt was near Uniontown, the route had been by way of Liberty and Johnsville, a distance of nearly thirty-five miles. At Uniontown the corps rested over the 30th. All day long the stragglers were coming up and one by one joined their regiments. A motley, dirty crowd they were, for, having fallen in their tracks and slept, an early start was made to find their camps, mostly without washing or cleaning.

Distant cannonading greeted our ears as on the morning of the 1st day of July we stretched again our stiffened limbs. The advance of the army, composed of the First and Eleventh Corps, under General Reynolds, had passed Gettysburg a mile or more when it encountered the Confederates concentrating on that place. Orders had come for the Second Corps to move rapidly in the direction of the firing. The Third Brigade was detained during the morning to guard the wagon trains, but after dinner was hurried forward and reached Gettysburg before daylight on the 2nd day of July.

At Taneytown it was reported to us that General Reynolds had been killed, that there had been desperate fighting, that the two corps were broken to pieces and half of them captured. This report was not entirely true although our men had been driven by three-fourths of the rebel army, had fought desperately to hold their ground, had lost over four thousand men by capture besides many dead and wounded. It was the purpose of General Reynolds to hold Gettysburg if possible until the rest of the army arrived. While this was not accomplished yet Cemetery Ridge was saved and proved to be a key to the position. General Meade, on hearing of the death of Reynolds, ordered General Hancock to leave his corps, hasten forward and take command of the entire front. He and General Warren selected the strategic points, such as Cemetery Ridge, Culp's Hill and Little Round Top. They also made a great show of force by moving and placing troops so as to deceive the enemy, and soon brought order out of the general confusion.

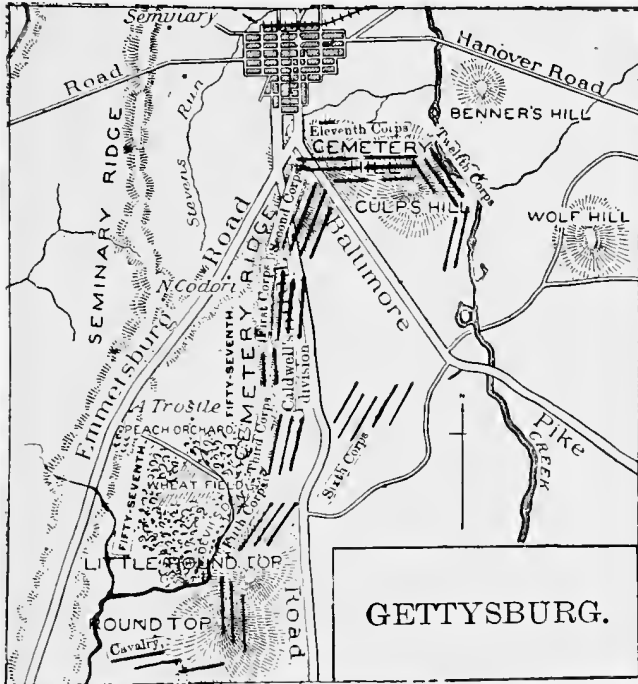
The poor fellows who had fought so hard while looking and praying for the main army, were enspirited by General Hancock's presence, and cheer on cheer went up as though re-enforcements had already arrived. Fortunately no further attack was made upon our lines, and darkness brought its welcomed relief. Before morning the Second and indeed all except the Sixth Corps were on the ground or near at hand and the danger of an unequal contest had past. During the night the several corps were assigned positions for the impending struggle, which must begin, it was thought, with the earliest light of the coming day.

The itinerary of the Second Corps between Falmouth and Gettysburg, as given in the official report is as follows: Left Falmouth June 15th, 1863 and reached Acquia Creek, moved on the 16th from Acquia via Dumfries to Wolf-Run Shoals, 17th from Wolf-Run Shoals to Sangster's Station, 20th from Sangster's Station to Centreville and beyond, 21st arrived at Gainesville and Thoroughfare Gap, 25th from Gainesville to Gum Springs, 26th from Gum Springs to north side of Edward's Ferry in Maryland, 27th from Edward's Ferry via Poolville to Barnesville, 28th from Barnesville to Monocacy Junction, 29th from Monocacy Junction via Liberty and Johnsville to Uniontown, July 1st from Uniontown via Taneytown to near Gettysburg, July 2nd Gettysburg.

The Second Corps occupied the left-centre, on Cemetery Ridge a little to the left of Cemetery Hill. There was a clear field in front extending down a gradual descent to the bed of a stream called Plum Run, beyond



which was the Emmittsburg Road. Seminary Ridge on which the rebels had massed their forces, began to rise just beyond the road. Its crest was about a mile from and ran nearly parallel to Cemetery Ridge, along which



POSITIONS OF THE FIFTY-SEVENTH AT GETTYSBURG.

the Union army was posted. On our left-front was the Peach Orchard, in its rear the Wheatfield and to the left-rear of these were woods and the two Round Tops. Far to the right was the town of Gettysburg and to the right-rear Culp's Hill, the extreme right of our line. The

corps were arranged from right to left as follows: The Twelfth on Culp's Hill, the Eleventh on Cemetery Hill and a part of the First in reserve, formed the right-wing; the Second and Third Divisions of the Second Corps, the Third Division of the First Corps and the First Division of the Second Corps formed the centre in the order mentioned; the Third and Fifth Corps formed the left-wing. General Slocum was in command of the right, General Hancock the centre and General Sickles the left. The Fifty-Seventh Regiment did its fighting on the 2nd of July, not in its own front but to its left with the Third Corps, in the Wheatfield and adjoining woods.

General Longstreet occupied the rebel right-wing, hence our fighting was with Longstreet's Corps. Lee had given him orders to attack at daylight but Longstreet, usually so prompt, did not move until about noon, by which time the Fifth Corps had arrived on the ground and the Sixth Corps was only three hours away. This delay was life to the Union army.

It is not our purpose in this book to give a complete history of the Army or even of the Second Corps but only such doings as show our relations to the whole. While engaged in a battle one part of an army knows little about the position and fighting of another part, but when it is over and one examines a map of the positions and reads the account of the struggle he quickly sees what relation he sustained to the whole.

General Lee, thinking the Peach Orchard was the left of our line, expected by turning it to double our flank and get into our rear, so Longstreet massed his men under

cover of the woods and hurled brigade after brigade upon the Third Corps in the Peach Orchard and Wheatfield. When the attack commenced Round Top was a signal station unoccupied by troops. General Warren saw in it the key to the position and ordered troops to occupy it. Both armies met on its summit and after desperate fighting the rebels were driven down the hill defeated. Lee fretted greatly over the loss of Round Top but could not possess it later, then it had been fortified against him.

The fighting thus began on the left continued with fury. General Sickles had formed the Third Corps into a right angle, the ends resting on the main line and the angle in the Peach Orchard. This, in military tactics, is said to be a weak formation because each line can be enfiladed by the enemy's troops surrounding its apex, and so it proved. The fighting was stubborn but the line gave way, the rebels poured into the Peach Orchard thence through the opening and the woods into the Wheatfield and up to Plum Run. It was at this juncture that Hancock sent the First Division of the Second Corps into the Wheatfield to drive back the victorious enemy.

When about four o'clock p. m. the order came to move, the Fifty-Seventh fell-in, filed left, went into the woods and was soon under fire. As we pushed forward the three regiments of the brigade making the first line and the Fifty-Seventh the second, man after man fell in his tracks, some instantly killed, others wounded. We soon returned the fire still pushing forward over rocks, through underbrush and dense woods to the opening opposite the Peach Orchard. In this advance as General

Zook was jumping his horse over a stone wall he received the bullet that put an end to his service and his life. When the rebels came in on our right Colonel Chapman gave the order to "about face," we fell back to the stone wall then turned and gave the enemy such a



WHERE ZOOK FELL.

*(His monument marks the advanced position reached by the Fifty-Seventh.)*

volley of lead as, for a time, disordered his advance. One or two of the boys lingered at the edge of the woods as the rebels in battalion front came from the opposite woods into the opening. They were marching steadily with colors flying as though on dress parade, and guns at right-shoulder-shift. They looked harmless but the

lingering boys did not care to make a closer acquaintance and hurried on to their regiment. It seemed miraculous that any one came out of that wood alive, so terrible was the fire when we entered it.

The fighting in this locality continued through the afternoon, each side charging and falling back alternately until night put an end to the carnage. Lee's attempt to turn our left and break into the rear had failed, an expensive failure it proved to him.

General Walker graphically pictures the part taken by the First Division in the Wheatfield, "At this moment a powerful re-enforcement is approaching the field. It is the division which Sumner organized in Camp California in the winter of 1861 and which Richardson and Hancock had led in action, commanded to-day by Caldwell. The scene of the contest, is the Wheatfield so famous in the story of Gettysburg. This, and the woods on the south and west, are now full of the exulting enemy. Through this space charges the fiery Cross of the Fifth New Hampshire, with his well-approved brigade. It is his last battle. He, indeed, has said it, as he exchanged greetings with Hancock on the way; but he moves to his death with all the splendid enthusiasm he displayed at Fair Oaks, Antietam and Fredericksburg. On his right Patrick Kelly forms the Irish Brigade, and these two, comrades in so many fights, dash across the Wheatfield, capturing several hundred prisoners, but are received by a withering fire from the wall which lines the farther edge, now held by Kershaw's South Carolinians, some of the very regiments that held the stone wall at Marye's Heights in

December. Cross falls mortally wounded, with hundreds of his men; of the five hundred and thirty Irishmen who have entered the Wheatfield in those five oft-decimated regiments more than one-third are killed and wounded before the brigade is brought to a stand. On the extreme left Hapgood's Fifth New Hampshire and the One Hundred and Forty-Eighth Pennsylvania are on the farther side of a stone wall which runs up the line to Cross's advance; and these brave troops struggle forward somewhat farther than the rest, but all are at last halted by the weight of the fire poured upon them. And now from the rear approaches Brooke. Relieving the regiments of Cross which fall back to the road, all but the regiment and a half on the left, he flings his brigade with one mighty effort upon the enemy. He will not be denied. On through the Wheatfield in spite of all, across the rivulet choked with the dead, into the woods, up the rocky slope, clear to the open space beyond, into the very sight of the Emmitsburg road, Brooke pushes in his splendid charge, driving Semmes' Georgia brigade before him. But impetuous as has been his advance, he has not out-stripped Zook's brigade which comes up on his right: Zook's brigade no longer, for that intrepid leader has fallen with a mortal wound. Roberts, too, of the One Hundred and Fortieth is killed. Brooke assumes command of the entire line thus thrust out on the extreme verge, far beyond Birney's original position, and there anxiously awaits the arrival of re-enforcements which shall make his flanks secure. But none appear; the enemy are pressing him actively in front and on both

flanks; his retreat is threatened. Brooke sees that he must retire; at the word his regiments let go their hold and fall back. Stricker, on the left, handles the Second Delaware with great courage and address, beating back the enemy, who seeks to cut off the retreat, while Frazer with the One Hundred and Fortieth performs a like soldierly office on the right; and thus this gallant command falls back to the road, having lost one-half of its number."

About the time that firing ceased on the left it began on the right. Ewell's corps attacked Culp's and Cemetery Hills gaining the crest of the latter and the rifle-pits of the former. Affairs looked dubious for a time but General Hancock sent Carroll's brigade and got in on the flank of the enemy and compelled him to retire, though the rifle-pits on Culp's Hill were not retaken until the next morning.

Thus ended the second day at Gettysburg and that night, what was left of the Fifty-Seventh lay down in its place on the Ridge to sleep, intensely wearied by the long marching and heavy fighting. Yet sleep did not readily kiss the eyelids of these dusty, blood stained warriors. A gentle breeze came across the battle-field bearing on its bosom the moans of the suffering wounded, a sound indescribably desolate, which could not be shut out even by covering the head. But weary nature did at last assert its claims and the serried lines of blue were hushed in slumber.

Before daylight on the 3rd day of July all was astir again. Such a breakfast as could be gotten was soon over, accoutrements were put on, boxes refilled with cartridges and all was ready for the fray: Yet, strange to

say, no movement was made by either side, the expected attack on our front did not materialize. On the right, however, Ewell's men were driven out of the entrenchments they had taken the night before. Nine o'clock came and still all was quiet. What does it mean? General Lee has tried our left and has tried our right but has gained nothing except repulse. What will he try next? As noon comes something appears to be brewing in the rebel camp; we will hear from it after dinner.

About one o'clock the boom of a rebel cannon gave the signal and suddenly one hundred and forty of its fellows opened their fiery throats and roared. Thus commenced and continued what was perhaps the greatest artillery duel of the whole war. Both Seminary and Cemetery Ridges seemed on fire with blaze and smoke; the air was full of hissing demons; the thunder benumbed the ears and shattered the nerves. A battery near us was literally hammered to pieces, so accurate and effective was the enemy's aim. After an hour the firing ceased and for a time the stillness was oppressive. Then we saw what it all meant. Over the hill came a long line of skirmishers, and behind them a line of battle and behind that line another and then another.

It was a beautiful sight to see these long lines of men with bayonets fixed and glistening. From right to left a wave-like motion ran along the moving columns as they tramped down the sloping hillside into the valley. But let us turn to the sterner aspects of this scene. All our batteries now open on the advancing Confederates; their ranks are ploughed with shot and shell; great breaches



are made in their columns, but they close up touching toward the centre. We are getting even with them for the reception they gave us at Fredericksburg. On they come across the Emmittsburg Road and up our side of the valley. Now the guns change from shell to grape and canister. The destruction of life is terrible, but still they come on—not all, however, for some are running back, and multitudes have already fallen. The three lines now become one and converge so as to form a wedge, the point of which strikes the Second and Third Divisions of the Second Corps, breaks through and for a time engages in a hand to hand struggle. General Hancock is present in person directing the repulse. He sends up regiment after regiment; men uncommanded leave their positions and run to the centre of the fighting; thickly our boys close in on the "Johnnies" until finally they break to the rear, fall on the ground in token of surrender or are killed. Hundreds have been bayoneted, four thousand are taken prisoners, and thirty stand of colors fall into our hands. The path of this charge is strewn with the fallen, the centre of contact is piled with rebel dead and now what remains of the fourteen thousand men who started out, either yields or runs back toward the ridge whence they came. The struggle has been terrible, the victory is complete. Hancock is badly wounded but directs the battle lying on the ground raised on one elbow.

The position of the Fifty-Seventh was so far to the left that the charging column did not come up to it, except those who dropped their guns and came in as prison-

ers of war. Our view of the whole charge and repulse was superb. We felt sure that such an attack could not succeed, though it was not as light a matter as our confidence made it. All manner of fun and laughter and ridiculous speeches went the rounds. "Come on Johnnie, we long to embrace you," "They must be hungry for lead," "As they drop on our bayonets we will help them to the rear," "See them skedaddle," indeed any thing that could be thought of to heighten the occasion was contributed.

This attempt to break our centre, virtually closed the battle of Gettysburg, though two desperate cavalry charges occurred later, one on the right and the other on the left. General Lee's disappointment over the failure of this charge was immeasurable, his sorrow over the loss of so many men was extreme. His exclamations were, "Too bad!" "Too bad!" "Oh! too bad!"

The next day was the Fourth of July and it was quiet from morning till evening. After dark the Fifty-Seventh was sent to support the pickets in our front but did not come in contact with the enemy. At midnight it began to rain as it usually does after a battle, and it soon poured down in torrents. The only way to keep from being soaked was to rise every few minutes and wring out our blankets. Early morning July 5th, our skirmish line advanced to find the enemy missing, Lee having retreated on the night of the 4th. Such a sight! The dead lay in heaps and in all conceivable shapes, first the boys in blue then the boys in grey. Most of them belonged to the Second and Third Corps of the Union army and to

Longstreet's corps of the Confederate army. The fields were strewn with muskets, dead horses, broken wheels, clothing, etc. The dead were swollen and discolored and offensive. It was a fearful sight, one that haunts the dreams for days thereafter and even yet makes one shudder. Beyond Emmitsburg Road we cooked our coffee, then went to the top of Seminary Ridge, whence, looking westward, we could see the rear of Lee's retreating columns.

Our losses in this battle were: four men killed, two officers and twenty-six men wounded, and two men missing, making a total of thirty-four. Captain Mott and Lieutenant Hall were among the wounded.

General Samuel Kosciusko Zook was born in Chester County, Pennsylvania, March 27th, 1821. On the muster roll, at the date of October 19th 1861, his age is given as forty; he was therefore forty-two years old at his death. His early years were spent on his father's farm and he completed an academical education in his twentieth year. His military career began in the militia of Pennsylvania in 1842. From 1848 he resided in New York city. He entered the three months service as Lieutenant-Colonel of the Sixth New York Militia and was, for a time, Military Governor of Annapolis. Upon returning to New York he began to raise a regiment for the three years service, which resulted in the organization of the Fifty-Seventh, and his commission as its Colonel. His appointment as Brigadier-General, dates April 23rd, 1863. He was brevetted Major-General, July 2nd, 1863, for distinguished bravery. General Zook was a good

disciplinarian; he hated cowardice and shams; had no patience with a man that neglected duty; was blunt, sometimes severe, yet good hearted. He was a born soldier, quick of intellect and absolutely without fear. When shot he turned to his Aid and said, "Its all up with me, Favill." He leaned forward, was taken from his horse and carried to the rear. The following afternoon, July 3rd, he died. A few moments before his death, he enquired of Adjutant-General Favill how the battle was going. When informed of Pickett's charge and how the enemy was routed, he said "Then I am satisfied, and am ready to die."



APEX OF PICKETT'S CHARGE.

(By permission of Baltimore and Ohio R. R. Co.)

A. P. Fiske, the first adjutant of the regiment writes of him as follows: "Colonel Zook was a personal friend in whom I had absolute confidence as a man. I believed from his militia experience and zealous study of military matters that he would make a capable and efficient officer. That opinion was justified and confirmed by his soldierly conduct and ability shown on the field. I knew him more intimately than any other officer in the regiment and know how unselfishly he devoted himself to

the welfare of both officers and men. He was determined to have his regiment second to none in the army in all the qualities that go to make good soldiers, and he was justly proud of its record. If he had personal ambitions it was that of every good soldier who hopes for promotion, knowing that if it come it must be through the reputation achieved by his regiment. I think his personality was stamped on the regiment and its honorable record during its three years service in the Army of the Potomac was largely due to the faithful efforts and high soldierly qualities of its first commander."

John Schwartz, writing home to comrade Comross the following August speaks thus of the wound of General Zook: "The General was struck in the abdomen, some say with a piece of shell, but I was with him all the time after he was wounded until he died. I examined the wound after his death and was fully convinced that it was a musket ball that struck him. He died very easy. When struck he was on his horse in front of the brigade."

Concerning General Zook and Colonel Cross, General Caldwell says, "While driving the enemy triumphantly before them two of my brigade commanders, Brigadier-General Zook and Colonel Cross fell mortally wounded, they were both old and tried soldiers and the country can illy spare their services. They both fell in the front of battle while driving back the invader and lived long enough to know that their blood had not been shed in vain, but that the enemy had been driven back with terrible slaughter. A grateful country will remember their virtues and hold them up to the admiration of posterity."

We append Colonel Chapman's report of the battle.

CAMP NEAR MORRISVILLE, VA.

August 5th, 1863.

Captain: I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by this regiment in the recent actions near Gettysburg, Pa. This brigade, having been detailed the day previous as guard to the wagon train, did not arrive on the scene of action until the morning of July 2nd. On the afternoon of that day, the division was moved rapidly to the left to the support of the Third Corps, then engaged in repelling a severe attack of the enemy on that point. This regiment brought up the rear of the brigade which was then the rearmost of the division, but in taking position in line was moved to the right. I was directed by General Zook to take a position in supporting distance of the front line. I moved into the position assigned me, within a few rods of the front line. The firing at that time was very severe, and General Zook was soon after mortally wounded and taken from the field. Shortly afterward, a staff officer rode up to me and stated that the right of the line had broken, and that the enemy were coming in rapidly on that flank, advising me to move my regiment to the rear to avoid being taken, I determined and was about to change front forward to the right and endeavor to protect the right flank of the brigade, when the whole line in front of me suddenly gave way, breaking through the ranks of my regiment in considerable disorder. I held my men together until the greater part of the front line had broken through, and then moved to the rear in line and in good order, the enemy following closely. During this retrograde movement I halted my regiment several times, and endeavored to rally men enough on its flanks to check the advance of the enemy, but without success. Another line of our troops soon after moved into action, and I reported to General Caldwell, and joined other regiments of the division then collecting together. On the morning of July 3rd, I was directed to erect slight breast-works in front of my regiment, the division being then in line to the right of the field in which it was engaged the day previous. This was done in a short time, and proved

of great service during the day in protecting the men from the fire of artillery. During the day we sustained the most severe and long-continued artillery fire of the war, followed by a most determined infantry attack, which was successfully repulsed. In our immediate front the enemy's infantry did not succeed in advancing beyond our picket lines except as prisoners of war. The list of casualties in my regiment has been heretofore forwarded. I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

A. B. CHAPMAN,

Commanding.

CAPT. GEORGE W. JONES,

A. A. Adj. Gen.

General Caldwell said, "Lieutenant-Colonel Chapman, Fifty-Seventh New York Volunteers, was worthy of all praise" for his conduct in the battle.

There was one burial service at least over the Gettysburg dead. George Kelly refers to it thus, "John Smith was struck in the forehead with a bullet. His hat flew off, he fell and was dead before he touched the ground, Sergeant Billy Ambler was struck with a shell as we crossed Plum Run and instantly killed. The day after the battle Lieutenant Frederick took a detail, found the body of one of these and brought it up to the ridge. We dug a single grave under a tree which stood in the front of our position, put the body in and covered it with an army blanket. Then a scripture was read and prayer offered, while in solemn silence the comrades stood around with heads bowed and eyes closed." Thus one soldier out of the nearly six thousand who perished on that field, had a christian burial that day.

"Slowly and sadly we laid him down,  
From the field of his fame fresh and gory;  
We carved not a line and we raised not a stone,  
But we left him alone in his glory."

Comrade Jacob Cole gives the following experience: "In the Wheatfield a shell exploded and shattered my right leg to pieces and killed two of my comrades, I lay there a few minutes unconscious, and when I came to I was surrounded by the enemy and an officer was standing over me with one foot on my wounded leg. I pleaded with him to step off my wounded leg. He said, in answer to my pleading, drawing his sword; 'You D— Yankee, I will cut your heart out,' and as he raised his sword a ball came from the direction of Little Round Top, cut him through the throat and he fell beside me dead. The rebs carried me from the range of their own batteries to a small knoll from which place, by raising on my left elbow, I was able to see Pickett's grand charge. All at once the smoke became so thick I was unable to see, but at last I heard our band play the Star Spangled Banner, then I knew we had won the victory."

The Provost-Marshal reported that during this invasion of Pennsylvania, 754 rebel officers and 12,867 men had been captured. General Hays buried on the field 387 Union soldiers and 1,629 Confederates. Nearly 25,000 muskets were collected and a proportionate number of bayonets, cartridges, cartridge-boxes, etc. General Hancock was wounded with a ten-penny nail fired by some rebel who, probably, put it in his gun as an extra. The four thousand heavy wagons carrying the rations and ammunition of the Army of the Potomac in its march to Pennsylvania, never obstructed the advance of the troops an hour. News of the surrender of Vicksburg announced the capture of 31,000 prisoners, 172



cannon, 60,000 muskets and a large amount of ammunition. This surrender was on the Fourth of July, the same day that General Lee left Gettysburg. These two great victories certainly were a good enough celebration for one Fourth of July.

General Sickles is authority for the remarkable incident here related. He says: "It was on the 5th day of July, 1863, that I was brought to Washington on a stretcher from the field of Gettysburg. Hearing of my arrival, President Lincoln came to my room and sat down by my bedside. He asked about the great battle, and when I told him of the terrible slaughter the tears streamed from his eyes. I asked him if he had doubted the result. He said 'No.' Then he continued: 'This may seem strange to you, but a few days ago, when the opposing armies were converging, I felt as never before my utter helplessness in the great crisis that was to come upon the country. I went into my own room and locked the door. Then I knelt down and prayed as I had never prayed before. I told God that He had called me to this position, that I had done all that I could do, and that the result now was in His hands; that I felt my own weakness and lack of power, and that I knew that if the country was to be saved it was because He so willed it. When I went down from my room I felt that there could be no doubt of the issue. The burden seemed to have rolled off my shoulders, my intense anxiety was relieved, and in its place came a great sense of trustfulness, and that was why I did not doubt the result at Gettysburg. And, what is more, Sickles,' he continued, 'I believe that we

may hear at any moment of a great success by Grant, who has been pegging away at Vicksburg for so many months. By tomorrow you will hear that he has won a victory as important to us in the West as Gettysburg is in the East." It is from the worthy lips of such a servant of the Most High, that fell the following immortal words, in which the Martyr President lends imperishable honors to our heroic dead. He stood within the battle arena with the debris of war around him, the sound of the clash of arms scarcely ended, and said: "Fourscore and seven years ago, our fathers brought fourth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in Liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war testing whether that nation or any nation so conceived and so dedicated can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We are met to dedicate a portion of it as the final resting place of those who here gave their lives that the nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here; but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they have thus far so nobly carried on. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us; that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they here gave the last, full measure of

devotion; that we here highly resolve that the dead shall not have died in vain; that the nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth !”



VIEW OF BATTLEFIELD FROM ROUND TOP.  
(By permission of Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Co.)

The eloquent sentences of America's great orator, Edward Everett, uttered on the same spot and occasion, crown both the living and the dead for the valor displayed on this field of victory. Many of his periods are worth quoting, but we have room only for this truthful paragraph. "The whole earth", said Pericles, as he stood over the remains of his fellow citizens, who had fallen in the first year of the Peloponnesian War, "The whole earth is the sepulchre of illustrious men." All time he might have added is the millennium of their glory. Surely I would do no injustice to the other noble achieve-

ments of the war, which have reflected such honor on the arms of the service, and have entitled the armies and navies of the United States, their officers and men, to the warmest thanks and the richest rewards which a grateful people can pay. But they, I am sure, will join us in saying, as we bid farewell to the dust of these martyr heroes that wheresoever throughout the civilized world the accounts of this great warfare are read, and down to the latest period of recorded time in the glorious annals of our common country there will be no brighter page than that which relates to the battle of Gettysburg."

It is now generally agreed that the battle of Gettysburg was the turning point of the rebellion. Its star here reached its ascendant, and began to decline. The month of July, 1863, was an ominous month for the Southern Confederacy and Gettysburg was in many respects a greater defeat than that of Vicksburg, for aside from the reduction of General Lee's army by the loss of 31,000 men, a force as large as that captured at Vicksburg, it did what was perhaps a greater thing, it destroyed the prestige of victory that had from the beginning animated his army. That prestige never again returned and Chancellorsville proved to be the last great battle won by the Army of Northern Virginia.

I have said that the month of July was a dreadful month for the Confederacy, and so it was, as readily appears from the following note of Secretary Stanton, dated July 15th, 1863. "We have this morning official report by General Banks of the unconditional surrender of Port Hudson. The agreement for surrender was made on the



THE FIFTY-SEVENTH MONUMENT AT GETTYSBURG.

(On the Spot where the Regiment Fought.)



8th and possession taken on the 9th. Prisoners estimated at 12,000. Four great victories, Gettysburg, Helena, Vicksburg, Port Hudson, in eight days. We have taken over 55,000 prisoners and the rebel loss in killed, wounded and prisoners is about 84,000 men. Every rebel army has been captured or is in flight, every rebel stronghold is beleaguered. Banks' dispatches come by the Mississippi now free to New Orleans. Our success within so brief a period since the first of this month is unexampled in military history."

## CHAPTER XIV.

### MORRISVILLE AND BRISTOE.

JULY 5TH TO NOVEMBER 7TH, 1863.

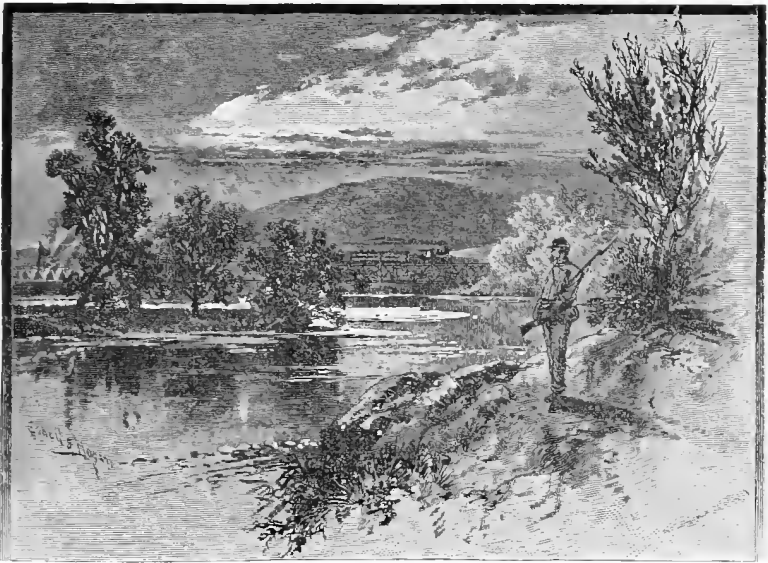


IN the pursuit of Lee's retreating army the Sixth Corps under General Sedgwick took the lead. This corps had not reached Gettysburg until late the second day of the fight and but one of its brigades had taken any active part in the battle. On the third day also it was not engaged. It was therefore in good condition to take the road and make a vigorous pursuit. Sedgwick found Lee at Falling Waters detained by the swollen Potomac, but found also that he had taken a strong defensive position, both flanks resting on the river, and the entire line upon high ground. After the whole army had come up General Meade hesitating to attack, the Confederates succeeded in crossing to the Virginia side on the night of the 14th.

The Second Corps moved leisurely toward the Potomac, starting on the 5th of July, and reaching Two Taverns the same night, the 7th it was at Taneytown,



the 8th at Frederick, the 9th at Rohrsersville, the 10th at Tilghmanton and the 11th at Jones' Cross Roads. Caldwell's division left the corps the 14th and joined the cavalry in pursuit of Lee, coming up to the bridge over which he had crossed, scouring the woods and capturing several prisoners.



STANDING GUARD.

(By permission of the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Co.)

The corps now moved down the river to Stony Point near Harper's Ferry, encamped there two days, then took up the line of march to Hillsborough the 18th, to Wood Grove the 19th, Bloomfield the 20th, Paris the 22nd, Linden the 23rd, Markham Station the 24th, White Plains the 25th, and came to Germantown, via

Warrenton the 26th. Here we made a stay of three days, then, on the 30th reached Elk Run and the 31st Morrisville. We are now eight miles from the Rappahannock and are to remain through the month of August and nearly half of September. This time is spent in resting, reorganizing and recruiting, three things greatly needing to be done, for, since the spring campaign began at Chancellorsville, there had been little rest, while the wear and tear had been enormous.

Early August brought us two months pay, a most welcome addition to our exhausted resources. A detail, consisting of Captain J. C. Bronson, Lieutenant R. S. Alcoke, Sergeants R. G. Russell and E. H. Shorey, Corporals Alex Lee, C. F. Eichorn and E. McLaughlin, was chosen and ordered to New York on recruiting service. These fortunate men did not return to the regiment until the following April. From August 12th, 1863, until the return of General Hancock in March, 1864, the corps was commanded by Major-General G. K. Warren. On the 23rd of August, the Second Corps did the handsome thing of presenting General Sedgwick, formerly commander of its Second Division, now at the head of the Sixth Corps, "a magnificent war horse, with full equipments and a sword mounted in gold and decorated with a wealth of precious stones."

During this Morrisville halt some sad scenes were witnessed in the execution of deserters. According to army regulations desertion was punishable with death, and heavy penalties were pronounced against cowardice, sleeping on post, etc. These penalties had not been strictly

enforced, but now that the army was beginning to fill up with conscripts and as "bounty-jumpers" were numerous, it became necessary to adopt extreme measures to check the increasing desertions. Three men from the Second Corps were shot while at Morrisville and later at Stevensburg, in December, one from our own regiment. The commander of his company still retains the feeling of regret at being compelled to testify of his absence and arrest, though the prisoner himself confessed his guilt. We withhold his name, not because it would blur the annals of so worthy a regiment, but because of our own sorrow at so fateful a termination of wrong doing. He was not a "bounty-jumper" but one of the first enlistments, had passed through several battles and was reported missing after Gettysburg. It was truly a funeral procession when the regiment marched to his execution. He sat upon his coffin at the open end of the hollow square and at the command to fire, fell instantly dead.

A case of hanging is remembered for its singularity. Some crimes are, in military estimate, too heinous for shooting, in which case hanging is resorted to; especially disgraceful, therefore, is it to be hung in the army. A man on out-post duty had left his beat and gone out between the lines visiting at a house where there were several women. He intended always to get back in time to be relieved, but, as will happen, one time he missed and was caught. The trial developed an astonishing amount of badness and he was sentenced to be hung. There was no solemnity at the hanging, no sympathy; it was a spectacle only.

From a letter dated Morrisville, August 23rd, are culled the following items of information and interest: "Since the battle of Gettysburg we have been bobbing around after the rebels and marching like the dickens. It is awful hot and this campaign is decidedly the most severe we have yet had. Our rations are usually carried for eight or twelve days at a time, and we generally run short, sometimes two or three days before the time is up, and consequently we have at times experienced great hunger. Nothing remains behind us; cows, sheep, horses and fowl vanish into nothingness, though this is not allowed by law, yet each man is retaliating on his own hook for the damage done in Pennsylvania and Maryland. The guerrillas are very numerous in our rear, and one does not venture a mile out of camp. Second-Lieutenant Palmer of Co. A was captured by them last night. Colonel Paul Frank is now commanding the brigade, Lieutenant Favill is Judge-Advocate of the division, Lieutenant Brown is A. D. C. to General Caldwell, who is in command of the First Division, and McCormack is home on a furlough. The whole brigade now musters 540 men for duty."

The Fifth New Hampshire of the First Brigade was one of the finest regiments in the service. It is said to have lost more men, killed and wounded in battle, than any other one regiment in the United States armies. Its noble Colonel, Edward E. Cross, had just fallen at Gettysburg. We knew them first at Fair Oaks and always since have known them well. What now remained of the regiment were permitted to go home to recruit them-

selves and to fill up their ranks. They were back again in the spring ready for the good work they were to do in the Summer.

On the 12th of September, 1863, the army moved across the Rappahannock and took position on the north bank of the Rapidan. In this movement the Second Corps lead, driving the rebel cavalry and infantry entirely across the river. Longstreet had gone south with his corps to help overwhelm Rosecrans and this movement was to bring him back. The corps was stretched out along the river for nine miles, doing picket duty about all the time. The Fifty-Seventh lay near the Culpeper road. The pickets along the river latterly became very familiar and there was considerable swapping of coffee and tobacco and newspapers. The good natured nagging that usually went on was not wanting here but it differed materially from that at Fredericksburg, the laugh now being "on the other side of the mouth." It was our innings and we used it well in such exclamations as "How did you enjoy your trip east?" "Got an elegant reception, did'nt you?" "Too bad you could'nt see Washington?" "Have you heard from Vicksburg lately?"

One of the boys in wandering around found an old log hut and within it an old colored woman of eighty winters. All her people had deserted her, had fled for fear of the bullets but she was too feeble to move or to be moved. For some weeks she had depended wholly on what the soldiers gave her. She seemed the picture of contentment, though her entire store consisted of a bowl of meal and a cob pipe. When asked if she were not

afraid she smiled and said, "No Massa, Ize not afeared. Ize a mighty sinner but I trus de Lord and he done care for me."

There are various items of news belonging to this period. Major Bell and Lieutenant Brewster are now in the Veteran Reserve Corps, Lieutenant Paden is at Georgetown still nursing his Chancellorsville wound, on account of which he was discharged from the service November 30th following. Lieutenant Palmer is in Libby Prison. Colonel Chapman is president of a Court Martial which has sentenced a private of the Sixty-Sixth New York to be shot for desertion. The Fifty-Second Regiment had just received 600 recruits, most of them old soldiers. The Fifty-Seventh numbered 111 officers and men present for duty but was expecting an immediate addition. The Third Brigade numbered 1,300 present, not much more than a full regiment.

A whole batch of names was sent in for promotion to rank from September 23rd, 1863: O. F. Middleton, W. M. Reed and J. M. Favill to be Captains; Thomas Britton, J. H. Erickson and G. Frederick to be First-Lieutenants; J. McConnell, E. M. Shorey, Nicholas Stubbe, J. M. Sullivan, M. R. Connelly and C. L. Moore to be Second-Lieutenants. In January proximo R. S. Alcock took rank as Captain of Company I.

The Eleventh Corps, General Howard, and the Twelfth Corps, General Slocum, were placed under command of General Hooker October 1st, and sent by rail to Chattanooga, Tennessee, to operate under General Rosecrans against General Bragg.

Lieutenant Palmer's capture happened on this wise: He had just been relieved from duty as Quartermaster and the day thereafter was detailed for guard duty. We were at Warrenton and Captain Erickson was Officer-of-the-Day. About midnight, the 29th of August, Palmer was sent with two men to establish a picket line half a mile down the road. His orders were to station a man on either side of the fence and then return to camp. Having posted the men as directed he returned but later thought he would go out and see if they were doing their duty. It was a clear night, the moon was shining brightly, and at a sharp turn in the road two men suddenly jumped from behind some bushes and ordered him to "get over the fence and not make any noise about it either." He found himself in the hands of two of Mosby's guerrillas who had been hovering on the flank of our army picking up information and prisoners as they were able. They were dressed in our uniform and were in no way distinguishable from our men. He was taken to Fredericksburg and thence to Richmond and put in Libby Prison. He was not exchanged until December, 1864.

In the early days of October were discoverable the preliminary symptoms of the Bristoe campaign. Confederate signals were deciphered by our officers to indicate an intended movement of General Lee's army, but in what direction could not be ascertained otherwise than by awaiting developments. Meade at first moved his army across the Rappahannock to Bealton Station and the next afternoon, October 12th, as the rebels seemed to be concentrating at Culpeper Court House, the Second, Fifth and

Sixth Corps returned to Brandy Station. Then it began to be certain that Lee was on his way to Warrenton, so back again we marched, starting at midnight, and keeping on eastward until six o'clock in the morning of the 13th when Fayetteville was reached. Here the corps had a rest of forty-five minutes, then pushed forward until noon, through Germantown and all the afternoon and evening until nine o'clock when it reached Auburn. This was a march of twenty-one hours, with eight days rations and forty rounds of cartridges and scarcely a halt.

Resting near Auburn until four the next morning, Cedar Run was waded at five and a halt made on what has since been known as Coffee Hill. Cedar Run was not a strange name to the Fifty-Seventh for at it, on the Stoneman reconnoissance from Manassas in March, 1862, it had gained its first laurels. While ascending Coffee Hill and looking toward its top there appeared what seemed to be a bright fire, but proved to be the morning star. Had we known what was to be encountered that eventful 14th day of October, we might have interpreted that star to be a happy omen. As it was, the Second Corps, now the rear guard, was practically cut off from the main army and came within a hair's breadth only of being destroyed or captured. Our regiment, indeed, had a narrower escape than the corps as will be seen later.

After reaching the hill-top the boys began making fires, got water, put on coffee cups, pulled off shoes and stockings, stood them around to dry and sat down waiting for breakfast to be ready, when about six o'clock a rebel battery pulled out in our rear and began to



plough those fires with exploding shells, wasting the precious coffee and seriously disarranging our morning toilet. This hill, formerly unknown to history, is thus henceforth to be famous, under the name of Coffee Hill, its christening being with coffee instead of water. For a single moment all was confusion, then a rush was made for the stacked rifles and in two minutes after the order to fall-in we were in line of battle moving toward that battery. Even then another regiment was ahead of us and charged, capturing most of the guns before they could be gotten away. It was all over in twenty minutes.

Some funny things happened during this fiasco. We had never before seen men in line of battle with bare feet as some were here, and never such variety of uniform since New Dorp. One officer was without a sword, because his colored servant, at the first shot, had grabbed what he could and made for the woods. This boy was brought back, however, and compelled to face the music, a cruel thing to do for if ever there was a "white nigger" he was one. After being under fire for some time and seeing himself still living, he became quite calm and attended to his duties in a more orderly manner.

After silencing the battery we gathered our coffee cups, got shoes and stockings and clothing in shape and, without that hot breakfast, began one of the most trying, uncertain, worrisome days of the war.

The Fifty-Seventh was detached from the brigade and placed under General Brooke who had orders to deploy skirmishers in front of the woods on the right and hold the advancing enemy until the corps could extricate itself

from the toils of the rebels now pressing hard on front and flank. It was a desperate case, nearly equivalent to sacrificing a regiment to save a corps.

We held the enemy in check until relieved by the cavalry, but before getting away the cavalry, seeing the desperate situation, galloped off and left us to do the same. We did gallop, sure enough, making for the woods in our rear, while out upon either flank the Johnnies rushed crying, "Halt! Halt! I'll shoot you down!" We are sorry to say that the language of some of these rebels was not good. What the effect would have been had the tone of their address been more respectful and the language more select, cannot be determined, as it was, one spirit animated all and that was to have no dealings with them. The bullets were coming thick and fast from all directions, the men were dropping one by one, yet on we pressed reaching a ditch in front of the woods we were striving to gain. Into this ditch all dropped to take new breath, the more persistent ones soon to be up and off, others to delay and be captured. More than one man who lay there too long left his bones in a Southern prison. Lieutenant Erickson, of Company E, and some eighteen men, from wounds or other causes, were captured. Those who got into the woods escaped alive, although it was some time before they found the outposts of the corps. With feelings akin to those of ship-wrecked mariners taken from a floating spar after a desperate struggle for existence, we caught sight of the blue uniforms of our outer guard.

After finding the road the regiment hurried forward

five miles to Bristoe Station. Brooke's Fourth Brigade was the rear-guard of the corps and the Fifty-Seventh being detached with this brigade, took position on its left. When the head of the Second Corps reached Broad Run at Bristoe Station it was attacked in front by Hill and on the flank by Ewell. The rest of the army were hastening on to gain the Bull Run Hills ahead of the enemy and so became separated from the Second Corps, which was thus practically cut off from the rest of the army.

General Warren, quick to see the danger, threw himself into the breach, ordering his advanced regiments to charge, which they did with great spirit. Both sides seemed to get sight of the railroad cut at the same time and each knowing its advantage rushed for its possession. The blue-coats secured it, but not satisfied, charged over the railroad into the field and woods beyond, capturing 450 prisoners, five pieces of artillery and two stand of colors. This episode was turned into a veritable picnic, for the boys jumped astride the guns and crowed and yelled themselves hoarse.

The Fifty-Seventh was in the railroad cut on the extreme left of our line and some of the rebels got around and fired into the cut, when a rush was made for their scalps and they left for parts unknown. This was a time of great suspense for General Warren, whose only hope lay in the approach of darkness. Every advance that Hill or Ewell had thus far made had been met with such a vigorous repulse that General Lee thought the whole Union army was present and gave orders not to bring on

a general engagement. He spent the night getting his forces into position ready for the next day's battle, but when dawn awoke the sleepers no blue-coats were near. As soon as darkness came the march was resumed, the men were ordered to be silent, keep their tins from rattling and their ranks closed up. About eleven p. m. the rear guard crossed the Run and at four a. m. on the 15th, the whole army was together among the Bull Run Hills.

The casualties of the Fifty-Seventh were all at Coffee Hill. The revised official report makes them five men wounded, one officer and thirteen men missing, being a total loss of nineteen.

During the three days and nights of this forced march the men had slept only six hours, except as they had dropped in their tracks upon momentary halts. While moving across Cedar Run on the morning of the 14th it seemed nearly impossible to keep awake. Heads were bobbing, legs were tottering and but a moments stop found many asleep. The night of the 15th was worse, if it could be, but the knowledge of an urgent enemy in the rear kept many feet moving that would otherwise have halted. The loads carried being unusually heavy, the strain of a forced effort, the constant expectation of meeting the enemy and the trying situations, combined to make this Bristoe campaign exceedingly exhausting to the Fifty-Seventh.

Colonel Chapman's report on the Bristoe campaign is herewith given: Captain: I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by my command in the recent movements of the corps while covering the retirement of the army from the Rappahannock river to its

present position. On the morning of the 14th the enemy opened on this division then massed on a hill near Auburn with several pieces of artillery at short range. I received orders to deploy skirmishers, and advance on the battery, which I was proceeding to do, but found that a regiment from the Third Division of this corps had already been sent forward. I was then directed to deploy skirmishers on the right flank of our position connecting with the Second Delaware on my left, and was placed under the command of Col. Brooke, commanding Fourth Brigade, who sent the Sixty-Fourth N. Y. V. to the support of my line. Light skirmishing ensued, and finding that the enemy were moving troops to our right, I deployed my reserve and two companies of the Sixty-Fourth, forming a line nearly at right angles with the first and extending across the road leading to Catlett's Station. On the highest point of this road, they had planted a section of artillery in position (which, however, my skirmishers had prevented them from working at this time) and had formed a brigade of infantry in the edge of the woods fronting me.

Shortly afterwards I received orders to withdraw my men as soon as relieved by the cavalry, who proceeded to deploy a line about 100 yards in my rear. I recalled the skirmishers as rapidly as possible, for so long a line, but found that the cavalry had commenced to retire before I had reached the line on which they had deployed, and that I was covering their retreat, instead of they mine. I made every effort to keep up with them, but soon found myself cut off from the road on which the division had retired, and compelled to strike off across the field towards the woods on the left. I was at this time exposed to a very severe fire from the enemy's skirmishers on the right, and the section of artillery in the rear, and notwithstanding every effort was made to screen the men by taking advantage of every cover the ground afforded, I regret to report that one officer and twenty men, are supposed to have been wounded and fallen into the hands of the enemy. Proceeding through the woods for some distance I found a by-road which appeared to lead in the right direction, and which eventually brought me out in the rear of the division, which was then drawn up in its

second position, which it held on that day. I then reported my command to Colonel Brooke and when the division moved off, brought up the rear of the Fourth Brigade, which formed the rear guard. On reaching Bristoe Station we formed the left of the line of battle taking position on the railroad. As the enemy did not seriously attack this portion of the line we were not engaged. At night we moved to the position we now occupy, and on the following morning I again reported to Colonel Frank, commanding Third Brigade, in compliance with orders from division headquarters.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,

A. B. CHAPMAN,

Lieut.-Col. Commanding 57, N. Y. V.

Colonel Brooke says: "I had received from the general commanding division, orders to place my brigade in position to cover the front, which was done in the following order, the Fifty-Third Pennsylvania, Second Delaware and Fifty-Seventh New York (the latter had been detached from the Third and assigned to my brigade that morning) deployed as skirmishers, the Fifty-Seventh being on the right, I maintained this position with slight skirmishing until the whole corps had retired. I now withdrew my line and moved to the rear, followed by the enemy who pressed upon my skirmishers. I had not moved more than a quarter of a mile when I was attacked on my right and rear; the enemy succeeding in throwing a column of infantry across the road and cutting off the Fifty-Seventh New York, which was in the rear of my column. Lieutenant-Colonel Chapman commanding the latter regiment proved himself equal to the emergency and by promptly moving to the left, by a slight detour, succeeded in soon rejoining the column with slight loss."

General Warren in his report of Bristoe quotes a long



COMMANDERS OF THE SECOND CORPS.

EDWIN V. SUMNER  
DARIUS N. COUCH

WINFIELD S. HANCOCK  
GOUVERNEUR K. WARREN





paragraph from Colonel Chapman's report and at the end includes his name among those honorably mentioned. Colonel Paul Frank says: "Captain Jones, A. A. Adjutant-General and Lieutenant Middleton, Acting Aid-de-Camp have proved brave soldiers and competent officers."

The following order from the general commanding the army is very complimentary to the Second Corps.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF POTOMAC.

GENERAL ORDER  
NO. 96.

Oct. 15th, 1863.

The Major-General Commanding announces to the Army that the rear guard consisting of the Second Corps were attacked yesterday while marching by the flank. The enemy after a spirited contest was repulsed, losing a battery of five guns, two colors and four hundred and fifty prisoners. The skill and promptitude of Major-General Warren and the gallantry and bearing of the officers and soldiers of the Second Corps are entitled to high commendation.

By command of  
MAJOR-GENERAL MEADE.

S. WILLIAMS, A. A. G.

Here is an interesting account of a double amputation and a remarkable recovery as related by Dr. Potter: "One poor fellow, just returned from General Hospital, where he had been for months, was wounded that day by a shell, which shattered his right leg and left forearm at one fell swoop. He was placed in an ambulance and brought back to Centerville that night, but he was so low from shock that we dared not move him therefrom, and so fed him with brandy and beef stock in the ambulance until morning, a nurse being especially detailed for that purpose. When daylight came he was still too feeble to

go upon the operating table, and so was watched and fed until the order came to move in the afternoon of the 15th. Something now must be done, the order to move was imperative, and the wounded were all loaded into the ambulances, to go to Fairfax Station. Hastily summoning the Medical Director of the Corps, Dr. A. N. Dougherty, of Newark, N. J., now deceased, we determined, upon consultation, that the only proper way was to amputate. One ambulance was kept to receive this man, and the others were allowed to depart en train to the railroad station. A shower had now arisen, and all shelter had been struck and loaded in the wagons, so, while four men held a rubber blanket over us for protection from the rain, I made the double consecutive amputations of his right thigh and left arm, and placed him in the waiting ambulance with a special nurse and stimulants, to follow the remainder of the train to Fairfax. He recovered and wrote me afterward from General Hospital in Washington. His name is Frank Rose, private Co. D, Fifty-Seventh N. Y. Volunteers, and the case is recorded in the Medical and Surgical History of the War of the Rebellion."

From the 15th to the 19th of October, 1863, we lay among the Bull Run Hills. It was expected, of course, that there would be another Bull Run battle, a third, and the prospects seemed favorable for the Union arms. The corps were positioned and works thrown up, but, aside from a little skirmishing and shelling, nothing occurred during these days. Each army was well placed for defense, hence each hesitated to attack the other. On the 18th, Lee commenced his retreat to the Rappahan-

nock and on the 19th Meade followed. This racing back and forth between the Potomac and the Rappahannock reminds one of the "Czar of Russia and his hundred thousand men, who first marched up the hill and then marched down again." The Second Corps moved the afternoon of the 19th from Blackburn's Ford to Bristoe, the next day turned northward to Gainesville, then southwest to Auburn where it remained two days. On the 23rd the corps moved and pitched tents at Turkey Run on the Warrenton branch of the railroad and remained two weeks.

It is here we smell the flavor of ox-tail soup. Several cattle were killed each day and fresh meat given out once a week. Once a week was not often when it is remembered that there are twenty-one meals in a week. So the law of self-preservation got itself to work and discovered that the cattle killers threw aside the hides and the tails when they slaughtered, whereupon those same tails were skinned with jackknives and the juicy joints triumphantly borne away for soup. It was genuine ox-tail soup, sure, and, for the time, bean soup, that haunting spectre of the soldier's dreams, that ever present reality of his waking hours was ordered to the rear.

November 7th the regiment passed through Warrenton Junction, Bealton Station and Morrisville, crossed the Rappahannock at Kelly's Ford and camped near Stevensburg. In this forward movement General Russell commanding a division of the Sixth Corps, made a brilliant charge on the redoubts at the railroad crossing, capturing 1,600 prisoners, eight flags and 2000 stand of arms.

## CHAPTER XV.

### MINE RUN AND STEVENSBURG.

NOVEMBER 26TH, 1863 TO MAY 1ST, 1864.



THE Mine Run flank movement, headed by General Warren and the Second Corps, began on the 26th of November, 1863. It, like the Bristoe campaign was a marching up the hill and marching down again, though it had the virtue of being an honest effort to do something. It was Thanksgiving Day when the Rapidan was crossed at Germania Ford, and the halt that night was four miles beyond. Up and off at daylight by the left flank, ten a. m. found the head of the column at Robertson's Tavern. The Fifty-Seventh and Sixty-Sixth were now sent out in support of the cavalry. They deployed as skirmishers and drove the enemy considerable distance, uncovered their position and held this advanced line through the day and night. The next morning, being relieved, the regiment returned to the brigade.

By the 30th it was discovered that the Confederates

had so entrenched their line behind Mine Run and along the crest of a ridge that, for defensive strength, it reminded one of Marye's Heights. General Warren was much disappointed at this condition of things and hesitated to repeat the slaughter of Fredericksburg, so, after consultation with General Meade, the attack was abandoned. There were better opportunities in front of the Third and Sixth Corps, and there was enthusiasm there, for the men were sending to each other invitations to dinner in the rebel breastworks, but no general success could be gained without turning Lee's right and therefore orders were given for the whole army to recross the Rapidan, which crossing was peacefully effected on the night of December 1st. By the next day all were in camp again, we having crossed at Culpeper Mine Ford. One officer and one private of the Fifty-Seventh had been wounded during this movement.

The opposing lines at Mine Run were within talking distance of each other. Opposite our regiment the enemy occupied a hill from which massive fortifications frowned down upon the plain beneath. Across this plain and up this hill an attacking force must move before it could reach the enemy's works. We had little or no position for the use of artillery as there was no high ground, and there was much timber on our side of the Run. Had an attack been made the chances are ten to one that it would have failed, in which case we would have gone into winter-quarters, as we did at Falmouth, after a bloody repulse, from which recovery even by spring would have been difficult. The Mine Run movement was

made at the solicitation of General Warren, but as such movements depend upon rapidity of action, not only of the flanking column but of the supports, and as delays in a great army spring out of the ground, so here the whole movement was balked by a few unforeseen delays, and Warren with great reluctance gave up the attack.

An incident which caused much merriment occurred here. Two of the staff officers of the regiment came walking along the front of the line looking at the rebel entrenchments. There had been no firing for some time and the boys on either side of the Run were walking around in plain view of each other. A suspicious movement of one of these officers started the minie balls to flying in their direction, whereupon they immediately dropped to the ground. The only way they could get out of range was to roll down the incline. In doing this one of them was shot through the seat of his pantaloons, producing a considerable though not dangerous wound. The character of this episode caused great hilarity among the boys and was correspondingly embarrassing to the officer. He was constantly being asked, in fun of course, where he was shot, and being a great ladies man and there being many ladies in camp that winter the poor fellow was often put to his wits ends to know how to answer all the questions their sympathy propounded. Charles Reed tells of a shooting match between himself and a rebel, such as sometimes occurs on the picket line. They discovered each other, the rebel behind a tree two feet thick and Reed behind one eight inches thick. After several attempts the Johnie fired, the bullet struck the

tree, glanced downward, passed through Reed's clothes, struck him in the side and stunned him. He fell but later found that the ball had only bruised the flesh. Soon after our skirmishers advanced and Reed made a rush for his opponent, fired, the ball went through the man's knapsack and knocked him down. Examination proved that he also was not badly hurt, so they shook hands, congratulated each other and the rebel went to the rear a prisoner.

The army now settled down into winter quarters. The usual fall rains and chilly temperature began to make the men anxious to get under shelter, and, as by common consent, huts were put up and civilized life commenced. The army began to have camp rations and to spend more time in drills, inspections, parades, fatigue duty, etc. In the early part of December an order calling for the re-enlistment of veterans was issued from the War Department and read on dress parade. It outlined the plan of veteran enlistments, explained the bounties, honors and furloughs, and called for the appointment of the necessary officers to urge the re-muster of men who had already served in the army two years or more. As will be seen by the following order, a bounty of \$502.00 was to be given to each soldier re-enlisting; he was to have a furlough extending thirty days and to wear service chevrons as a mark of honorable distinction.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTY-SEVENTH NEW YORK VOL.

Nov. 25th, 1863.

GENERAL ORDER  
NO. 17.

In compliance with Par. 4, General Order No. 359, War Department, Current series, Lieutenant G. H. Fred-

erick is hereby appointed recruiting officer for this regiment and is charged with the re-enlisting of the veterans thereof. In order that the matter may be clearly understood by the men of this command, the following extracts from the General Order of the War Department bearing on the subject are republished. Volunteers must have served two years before they can re-enlist as veterans. Upon re-enlistment they are mustered-out and discharged from their original enlistment, and on the following pay-day their accounts of pay and clothing are settled up to the date of discharge, and the bounty of \$100 for the original enlistment paid to them. At the same time of such discharge they will be re-mustered in for three years or during the war, and will be then entitled to a premium and bounty of \$402. The bounties are payable as follows: On the first pay-day following the re-enlistment will be paid

|  |          |
|--|----------|
| The bounty for original enlistment . . . . .   | \$100.00 |
| Premium for re-enlistment . . . . .            | 2.00     |
| First installment of new bounty . . . . .      | 60.00    |
| Second installment of new bounty . . . . .     | 50.00    |
| Total bounty payable on first pay-day. . . . . | \$212.00 |

(Of which \$162 can be paid immediately on re-enlistment if the position of the regiment will admit.)

|  |          |
|--|----------|
| Six months afterwards . . . . .            | 50.00    |
| Twelve months afterwards . . . . .         | 50.00    |
| Eighteen months afterwards . . . . .       | 50.00    |
| Twenty-four months afterwards . . . . .    | 50.00    |
| Thirty months afterwards . . . . .         | 50.00    |
| At expiration of term of service . . . . . | 40.00    |
| Total bounty . . . . .                     | \$502.00 |

If the government, having no further use for troops, should discharge them before the expiration of service they will be entitled to the full balance due at the time of discharge. A furlough of thirty days will be granted to all veteran volunteers as soon after the expiration of their original term of service as the exigencies of the service will allow. Service chevrons will be furnished by the War Department to be worn by the veteran volunteers as a badge of honorable distinction. Commandants of companies will cause the foregoing order to be read to their commands and will afford every explanation necessary. It is believed that should a fair proportion of the men re-enlist the regiment would return home to recruit, to remain at least thirty days. Commandants will carefully



canvas their companies and report who of their men will re-enlist should this be granted. By order of  
LIEUTENANT-COLONEL A. B. CHAPMAN.  
GEORGE C. CASE,  
Adjutant Fifty-Seventh N. Y. Vol.

This order is further interesting as being printed from the original copy preserved until now.

As was to be expected, there was much discussion among the boys as to the advantages and disadvantages of enlisting for the war, and to many it was also a serious consideration of duty, a duty to complete the task begun of crushing out forever a formidable and defiant rebellion. Taken as a whole, the plan was popular in the ranks of the Fifty-Seventh; Companies E and G enlisted almost entire and from each of the other companies there was a fair proportion.

The sequel proved it to be a good investment for most of the veterans. The expiration of the three years term of service occurred in most cases during September and November of 1864, which was nearly a year off. It was a reasonable calculation of probabilities that the backbone of the rebellion would be broken by that time, and if a man lived until then, he would very likely die a natural death, and so it proved. Our last severe battle was that of Ream's Station, August 25th, 1864, and nearly all of those who did not re-enlist were mustered-out at a subsequent date. After August the part of the regiment that remained did not suffer greatly to the close of the war. Then also, if from sickness or wounds, a veteran was honorably dismissed from the service, he received the unpaid part of his bounty, or in case of his

death, it was paid to his heirs. The months of January to March, saw the newly honored veterans leave camp for their thirty days trip home, which vacation was greatly enjoyed, since most of them had not seen a relative for more than two years.

The winter of 1863-4, found the army occupied largely in reorganization. The losses of our regiment during 1863, was reported to be 200, including officers and men. Picket duty along the Rapidan, drilling and dress parades now occupied much of the time. Regiments were being filled up and ours was still expecting a good number of additions. The First and Third Corps organizations were disbanded and divided among the other corps. The First and Second Divisions of the Third Corps were added to the Second Corps. This break up greatly displeased the broken corps, but as there was no help for it they gracefully submitted.

“Early in January, 1864, General Meade issued orders permitting officers who so desired, to invite their wives, mothers, or sisters, to visit the army for a limited period and something like 4,000 ladies availed themselves of this privilege during the winter and early spring. A large music hall was built at General Caldwell’s headquarters, (First Division, Second Corps,) which was in almost nightly use for concerts, hops, lectures and other social gatherings. Grace Greenwood (Mrs. Lippincott) paid us a visit during the course of the season, and favored us with three or four of her characteristic ‘talks,’ which always bristled with wit, wisdom and genuine loyalty. The frequent visits of many of these ladies to the hospitals

and their kind and cheery words to the sick, will long be remembered by both those who were the recipients and those who witnessed their beneficial effects." Some of the Fifty-Seventh officers had their wives spend the winter with them in camp and other officers would have brought theirs, but they had none to bring. The sight of a northern woman was refreshing, however, even if she did belong to some one else. Some of these ladies seemed to understand that it was an enjoyment to others to see them around, so they went about camp considerably cheering the boys, who in their turn slicked up as if they were going to see their best girl. More shoe blacking was used that winter by the Army of the Potomac than had been used by it in the whole of the two years before.

Our officers had quite a round of tea parties. One such included Colonel Chapman, his staff and all the line officers. Two ladies were present: Mrs. Captain G. W. Jones and Mrs. Lieutenant W. E. Hall. The entertainment was given by a young Lieutenant who had just returned from a furlough. On the table were cakes, mottoes, almonds, raisins, etc., besides the substantials. There was, however, no pork or beans or hard-tack. Thirteen persons sat at table in the tent and did not go home until midnight.

A Soldiers Christian Union was formed and a constitution prepared by a previously appointed committee, consisting of Levi Hancock, W. A. Curtis and Robert H. Fargue, was adopted. The objects of the Union were the distribution of religious literature, the holding of religious meetings, visiting the sick and doing good where-

ever opportunity offered. Three religious services were held each week, besides one preaching service each Sabbath. The objects of the Union were generally approved by both officers and men, and much good work was done during the winter.

General Hancock, who had been absent since Gettysburg nursing his wound, now returned and took command of his corps. General Barlow assumed command of our division and Colonel Paul Frank of the Third Brigade. Under special orders No. 59, from corps headquarters, dated February 28th, 1864, Lieutenants G. Frederick, M. V. Brower and G. Foss were detailed on recruiting service and directed to report to the Superintendent of Recruiting at New York City. They arrived March 3d, reported, and opened a recruiting station at 47 Fulton Street, Brooklyn. The recruiting card read: "Volunteers Wanted, for the Fifty-Seventh New York Volunteers. The highest County, State and United States bounties paid. A man will be paid for producing a recruit \$30.00, for a veteran \$35.00."

This recruiting service was a great picnic for those who were on it but getting men to enlist at this time was very difficult. What success the detail had is not remembered. Many recruits, however, came to the regiment, of which Company I seems to have gotten the lion's share. A returning order came on the 6th of April and included, besides the above mentioned officers, R. S. Alcock and ten enlisted men. They reached camp at Stevensburg April 13th, 1864. There had been much sickness in camp during the winter months, mostly in the form of typhoid fever, which in some cases proved fatal.

General Grant, now Lieutenant-General in command of all the armies of the United States, pitched his tent with the Army of the Potomac, establishing headquarters at Culpeper. Here in consultation with General Meade, plans for the summer were discussed and determined.

During the severe campaigning of 1863, wherein the officers and men had been constantly together, sleeping, eating and marching, the officer having but little the advantage of the men in food, clothing or shelter, a familiarity arose between them which in many instances helped toward laxity of discipline. Hence during the Stevensburg stay orders began to come from division and regimental headquarters, requiring great strictness in enforcing army regulations. One of these orders had to do with sending men back and forth from the picket line with provisions and on errands; another was concerning the saluting of superior officers, which thing had been much neglected; another concerned roll calls, requiring prompt and full attendance on the same. There were also many court martialed. One man was fined two dollars for saying "I wont" to a superior officer while others for graver offences received graver punishments.

Perhaps some of the comrades now living will remember a paper called *OUR CAMP JOURNAL* which was published at Stevensburg. It was issued monthly by the First Division of the Second Corps, price ten cents. In No. 6, April, 1864, are portraits of Colonel Chapman and Captain Favill. Sergeant-Major Cornie L. Moore is the Third Brigade editor. Among its items is an account

of the "Great Anniversary Ball of the Second Corps," held at General Warren's headquarters. An immense room, 90x50, was constructed and elegantly decorated with flags. The guests consisted of many celebrities; a special train was run out from Washington for the occasion and an enjoyable time was had. Another item speaks of a Lecture Association, before which Grace Greenwood gave "a most charming lecture." There is also an account of a Court Martial convened at division headquarters, February 17th, by order of General Caldwell. The president of the court is Colonel Chapman, and on it are three members of the Fifty-Seventh: Captain Favill and Lieutenants S. R. Snyder and W. E. Hall. Thirty persons had been tried, twenty-four of whom were deserters, and twenty were found guilty. Another item of special interest, we quote, "A neat sword and sash was presented on the 3rd instant to Lieutenant Thomas Britton, Fifty-Seventh New York Volunteers, by the veteran members of Company I, as a slight token of their esteem for him as an able officer and true soldier. He appreciates this gift from the hands of his comrades, and depend on it, the sword will not rust in its scabbard while armed traitors are within reach of his strong arm."

General Grant reviewed the Army of the Potomac, taking each corps in its turn, the Second coming on April 22nd. General Morgan said "It was the finest corps review I had ever seen in the army." The day was bright after several days of storm, the review ground was broad and well adapted to seeing the entire movement at once. There were Congressmen and a multitude

of other spectators present. The corps was arranged in four lines directly in front of the stand, our division being first. About twenty-five thousand men marched in review. The whole number of men reported present for duty was 29,000, the total present and absent 46,000. As the month of May approached, rumors and preparations for the advance on Richmond were many, and it was expected that, as General Grant was to direct affairs, the army would keep moving in that direction until it entered the rebel Capital.

The following order explains itself.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST DIVISION, SECOND CORPS.

April 11th, 1864.

GENERAL ORDER  
NO. 104.

Commanding Officers should see that the surplus clothing of the men is sent to the rear under Par. 1, G. O. No. 17, Army of the Potomac.

It is the old clothing, rather than the new which should be sent to the rear, each man being provided with a new suit to begin the summer campaign. Each man should be allowed to carry (in addition to the suit he wears) only a change of underclothes, a woolen and rubber blanket, an extra pair of shoes and a few lighter articles as can be carried without materially increasing his burden. In view of the fact that much of the falling out from exhaustion on a march is owing to heavy knapsacks, the Provost Guard of the division will be instructed that when a man falls out of the ranks upon the plea of exhaustion, his knapsack will be searched, and all extra woolen garments or heavy articles not authorized by orders will be thrown out on the spot. The name of the commanding officer of the company who allows such over loading of knapsacks to which the man belongs will be taken and reported to the brigade commander for his action.

This order will be read three times at the head of each company and thoroughly brought to the notice of

the men. Commanding officers will take care to have on hand a sufficient number of shelter tents to supply the places (when the army moves) of the worthless ones now covering their winter huts.

By command of Brig. Gen. Barlow,  
(Signed) JOHN HANCOCK,  
A. A. G.

On the 1st of May, 1864, the First Division, under Brigadier-General Barlow, had four brigades whose commanders in the order named were, Colonel Nelson A. Miles, Colonel Thomas A. Smyth, Colonel Paul Frank and Colonel John R. Brooke. In the Third Brigade were six New York regiments: the Thirty-Ninth, Colonel Funk, Fifty-Second, Major Henry Kraples, Fifty-Seventh, Colonel A. B. Chapman, One Hundred and Eleventh, Captain A. P. Seeley, One Hundred and Twenty-Fifth, Lieutenant-Colonel A. B. Myer, and the One Hundred and Twenty-Sixth, Captain Winfield Scott. There were four divisions in the corps, commanded respectively by Generals Barlow, Gibbon, Birney and Mott.



## CHAPTER XVI.

### WILDERNESS.

MAY 3RD TO JUNE 5TH, 1864.



THE Overland Campaign, which within a year was to end in the capture of Richmond, the destruction of Lee's army and the breaking up of the Southern Confederacy, was begun on the 3rd day of May, 1864. On the afternoon of that day, orders were received to break camp and get ready to move. It was about midnight when the regiment took up its line of march eastward on the road to Richardsville and thence south to Ely's Ford. The night was exceedingly dark and with great difficulty the trail was kept. After daylight on the 4th, the Rapidan was crossed and the march continued toward Chancellorsville, which was reached about two p. m. Things looked familiar here, for on this spot, just a year before, General Hooker fought his unsuccessful battle. There were yet many signs in the trees and the graves of that fearful struggle of May 2nd and 3rd, 1863.

The corps was delayed here several hours waiting for the army wagons to get over the river, a train said to

be sixty-five miles long; so the old battlefield was our camping ground on the night of the 4th. A line of battle was formed, guns stacked and blankets laid for sleeping. The entire night was quiet and at seven o'clock on the 5th the march was resumed, southward toward Todd's Tavern.

On reaching a place along the Brock Road, about three miles south-east from Wilderness Tavern, the First Division under General Barlow, took position on the extreme left of the Union line, facing south and east. About noon Colonel Chapman was ordered to take charge of the skirmish line in the brigade front. Leaving the regiment, he was engaged in these duties until about five o'clock, when the line pushed forward through the dense woods toward the unfinished railroad bed and here was met by the advance of Hill's Confederate corps, which had hurried from Orange Court House. The clash was sudden and at once what is called "one of the fiercest battles of history" was on in earnest.

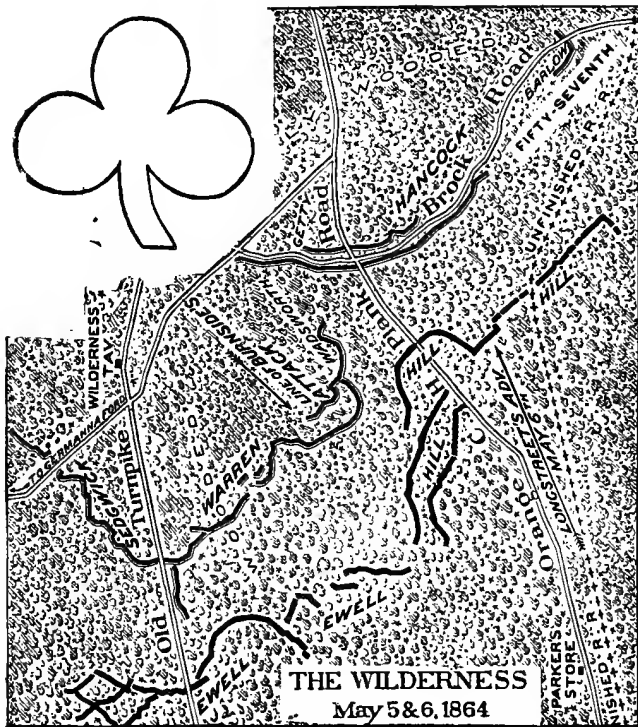
At the first fire Colonel Chapman was struck and in a few moments was dead. The Fifty-Seventh and the One Hundred and Eleventh were detached from the brigade to support this hard pressed line, and in line of battle charged forward over the ground where the Colonel's body lay. One of the officers discovering him called out; "Your Colonel is killed, avenge your Colonel;" whereupon there was a mad rush forward, which compelled the enemy to give way at every point. Three separate charges were thus made and the advanced position held for more than half an hour. Coming thus suddenly up-

on the lifeless body of the Colonel who was supposed to be alive, was an inexpressible shock and awakened a determination to whip the men who killed him, hence these persistent advances against superior numbers.

The enemy, however, soon came on again by brigades and divisions and we fell back slowly, firing as we went, getting in clumps of trees and picking off the rebels as they came in sight. It was in this wood, near the Brock Road that about all our losses in the entire three days fight occurred. It was now near six o'clock and the whole army, from Sedgwick on the right and Warren in the centre, to Hancock on the left, were heavily engaged. The men on both sides were fresh from the long rest of the winter, so the charges were impetuous and often irresistible. Lieutenant Frederick was shot while out in front of the line, bringing back some boys who were hid in a cluster of trees, picking off the enemy and was by them carried off the field. Theodore Taylor was kneeling behind a tree looking along the ground for a sure shot, when discovering what he was after, he aimed his gun but before the trigger could be pulled, a ball struck him in the breast and he was dead. Henry Crofut and four others soon followed him to the unseen land.

About dark we were relieved and the rest of the brigade, which appears by the report of its commander, not to have been engaged as yet, came up and joined us at ten p. m. After midnight the regiment took position in the entrenchments on the Brock Road. At daybreak on the 6th it moved out of the works, marched around

considerably, was deployed as skirmishers, captured some of Longstreet's men and by noon was back in the breast-works, where it remained during the afternoon and night. This marching around on the 6th Hancock



POSITION OF THE FIFTY-SEVENTH.

explains as follows: "Frank's brigade of Barlow's division was sent to feel the enemy's right and after an obstinate contest succeeded in forming a connection with the left of Mott's division." He also says later: "The

enemy now advanced upon Frank's brigade, that brigade having been heavily engaged in the earlier part of the day, had nearly exhausted its ammunition and was compelled to retire before the enemy whose attack was made with great vehemence.' The fighting continued all day with unusual fierceness. At about five o'clock the rebels planted their flag on the breastworks of the Second Corps but were soon driven out with heavy loss.

There was not much rest during the night of the 6th on account of continued firing and on the 7th we were not engaged, although an attack was hourly expected. This night the army began moving by the left toward Spotsylvania Court House. On the 8th our brigade moved four miles east to within a short distance of Todd's Tavern, threw up breastworks and lay awaiting the enemy, when orders came for the Fifty-Seventh to report at corps headquarters. The following note from General Hancock gives the reason.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND ARMY CORPS.

Todd's Tavern, May 8th, 1864.

General Williams: I have detailed the Fifty-Seventh New York Volunteers to escort the wounded to Fredericksburg, and the regiment is probably near your headquarters now. The commanding officer is Captain Wright, a very reliable officer. The commanding officer of the Twenty-Second New York Cavalry ranks him, but his regiment (cavalry) did not act well this morning and he appeared stupid. It would be well if Captain Wright could have charge of the whole force. The Fifty-Seventh regiment was selected on account of its heavy losses day before yesterday, the Lieutenant-Colonel commanding being killed.

WINFIELD S. HANCOCK,  
Major-General of Volunteers.

At headquarters we found three companies of cavalry; the Fourth and Twenty-Second New York and the Third New Jersey, also the Fourth United States Battery. These, with the Fifty-Seventh were to open communications with Fredericksburg and started thither the same day accompanied by several hundred wounded men and a lot of prisoners. The march along the turnpike was unmolested and we entered the city without hindrance. The inhabitants, supposing that Lee had whipped us as usual, were much surprised at our arrival. Immediately every church, hall, vacant building and the Court House were taken possession of and filled with the wounded. Those of the Fifty-Seventh were in the Court House. The body of General Wadsworth and that of Colonel Chapman were placed in the fire engine house until their removal to Washington. On the 10th of May the remains of Colonel Chapman were put into the lower part of an ambulance in charge of Lieutenant Frederick, who was in the upperpart and thus the journey was made overland to Acquia Creek, where both were put on board a steamer and reached Washington at six o'clock the next morning. Here the body was prepared and shipped to the mourning relatives in New York.

Colonel Alford B. Chapman was born in the city of New York, August 1st, 1835. At the date of enlistment, August 10th, 1861, he had just passed his twenty-sixth year. He had been connected with the Seventh New York Militia during eight years before the opening of hostilities, and had there acquired the drill and discipline which served him so well in the years of his active war-



COLONEL ALFORD B. CHAPMAN.





fare. On the breaking out of the rebellion he accompanied the Seventh regiment, as a Sergeant, on its campaign to Washington, and upon his return began to raise the company which afterwards took the letter A in the Fifty-Seventh New York Volunteer Infantry, becoming its captain September 12th, 1861. He was advanced to major August 30th, 1862, and when Lieutenant-Colonel Parisen was killed at Antietam, took command of the regiment and was promoted to the vacant position with rank from September 17th, 1862. When Colonel Zook became Brigadier-General the vacant colonelcy was filled by his advancement to that place, rank to date from April 24th, 1863. The commission was signed July 20th, 1863. Colonel Chapman was present with the regiment and fought in all its battles until his death. At the laying of the pontoons at Fredericksburg he was severely wounded, but returned in time for Chancellorsville.

He is said to have had a premonition of his fate. Before he went into the battle of the 5th of May, in conversation with one of his officers he said, this would be his last battle. Some men always talk thus before a battle, but not he, for if accounts are true he made the same remark to several persons, even to General Hancock himself. When we found him he was on his back as though he had rolled over from lying on his left side. When shot he took a note book from his pocket and wrote his father's name and address, with these words: "Dear Father: I am mortally wounded. Do not grieve for me. My dearest love to all.—Alford." These words are engraved on his tombstone in Greenwood Cemetery,

Brooklyn, N. Y. One of those who bore him from the field was comrade H. Schroeder, who also turned over to the authorities at division hospital his gold watch and three hundred dollars in money.

The sword, sash, shoulder straps, etc., for which a popular subscription had been taken, did not reach him while alive, but was afterwards presented to his father. This subscription list, embracing privates and non-commissioned officers only, contained over one hundred and sixty names, representing about \$300. in sums of fifty cents to five dollars. As the "present for duty" at this time is variously reported from 180 to 220 men, no evidence of the Colonel's popularity could be more convincing than that found in this subscription roll.

Colonel Chapman was good to his men and hence he was greatly beloved by them. He was a man of personal friendships, and carefully rewarded faithful services among his officers and men. In a private conversation with a Lieutenant whom he was about to promote, he said: "I have been much pleased and well satisfied with your conduct and work since your promotion to the line, and I only wish that all my appointments would prove as well." His last words: "I have received a mortal wound. Let me die here," are worthy ones in which to embalm the memory of so gallant a soldier.

It is a fabled story that the Egyptian Phœnix when old and decrepid, would return to Heliopolis and hovering over the burning altar of the temple, would gently nestle down amid its flames and then, from its smoldering ashes, would rise again new born, stretch its wings and

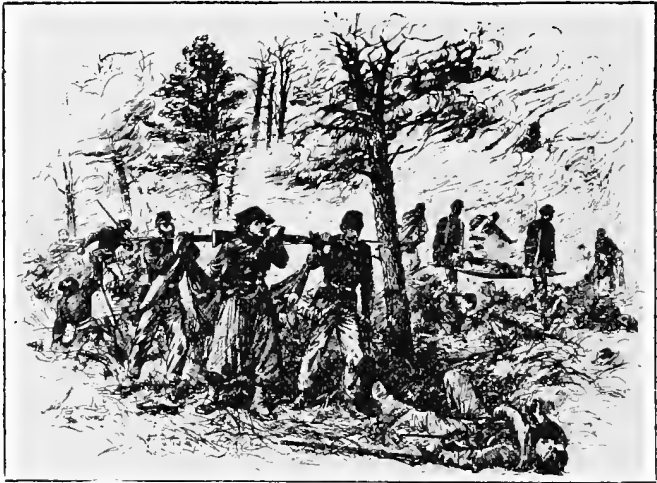
fly away to years of youthful activity. From the ashes of such heroes as Colonel Alford B. Chapman, our country arose to a new life. The fires that consumed them also consumed the dross of slavery and started this nation on a new career of usefulness and glory. We honor their ashes.

An extract from the Army and Navy Journal of May 14th, 1864 says of Colonel Chapman: "He offered his services to his country not from a motive of selfishness or vanity but from a sincere conviction that the rebellion was causeless and wicked, and that duty called him to the field. He was daring in action, conscientious in forming his opinions, sincere, frank, courteous to his companions and a man worthy of imitation by every soldier. No better man has given his life in this unhappy contest." General F. A. Walker writes: "Colonel Chapman, had, on a score of battlefields displayed the highest soldierly qualities; his figure had always been conspicuous in the front line of battle, and whether on the skirmish line or in the column of attack, he had proved himself one of the bravest and most capable officers in the corps."

The two sentiments following, one expressed by James W. Britt and the other by Henry M. Brewster, are a fitting close to this part of our history. "I cannot pay a greater tribute to the memory of our comrade than to say that a braver and a truer friend never lived," and "while the deeds of brave men shall live the memory of Colonel Chapman will be bright."

Our losses at the battle of the Wilderness as officially

given are one officer and six men killed, five men who died of wounds, one officer and forty-four men wounded and one man missing, making a total of fifty-eight. The fire in our front on the 6th was very heart-rending. The poor fellows who were alive and yet were too crippled or too near dead to move lay groaning amid the burning leaves, the last ray of hope for life gone. They had fought bravely and deserved a better chance, for many of



THE FIRE IN THE WOODS.

them would have lived had not the smoke suffocated and the fire burned them. The clothes of many of the dead were entirely consumed and their bodies lay blackened and charred among the ashes.

There are no regimental reports of the Wilderness, and few of following battles, whether from lack of leisure or because the commanding general did not desire them, is

not known. We append a few extracts from the report of General Hancock: "The corps left its winter quarters near Stevensburg, Va., on the night of the 3rd of May, with about 27,000 officers and men for duty. The First and Second Divisions, under Generals Barlow and Gibbon, were composed of the troops of the old Second Corps. My command moved at midnight toward Ely's Ford, preceded by Gregg's division of cavalry, which met with no resistance at the river. When the infantry came in sight of the ford, the cavalry was well across and had the canvas bridge nearly laid. The bridge was soon completed by my troops, and the corps proceeded to Chancellorsville, arriving there about 9 a. m. My troops bivouaced for the night near the cross roads at Chancellorsville, on the battleground of May 3rd, 1863. At 5 a. m. on the 5th of May the Second Corps moved toward its designated position at Shady Grove Church, taking the road by the Furnaces and Todd's Tavern. My advance was about two miles beyond Todd's Tavern, when at 9 a. m. I received a dispatch from the major-general commanding the Army of the Potomac to halt at the tavern, as the enemy had been discovered in some force on the Wilderness pike. Two hours later I was directed to move my command out the Brock Road to its intersection with the Orange Plank Road. At 2 p. m. the head of my command joined General Getty's troops on the Brock Road, and was at once formed on Getty's left in two lines of battle along that road. Barlow's division, with the exception of Frank's brigade, which was stationed at the junction of the Brock Road, and the road leading to the

Catharpin Furnaces, held the left of my line and was thrown forward on some high, clear ground in front of the Brock Road. This elevated ground commanded the country for some distance to the right and left covering the Fredericksburg and Orange Court House railroad in front.

Between 3 and 4 p. m. I was ordered to attack with Getty's command, supporting the advance with my whole corps. At 4:15 p. m. General Getty moved forward on the right and left of the Orange Plank Road, having received direct orders from General Meade to commence the attack without waiting for me. His troops encountered the enemy's line of battle about 300 paces in front of the Brock Road and at once became very hotly engaged. Finding that General Getty had met the enemy in great force, I ordered General Birney to advance his command (his own and Mott's divisions) to support the movement of Getty. The fight became very fierce at once. The lines of battle were exceedingly close, the musketry continuous and deadly along the entire line. During this contest the Irish Brigade, commanded by Colonel Smyth of the Second (First) Delaware Volunteers, and Colonel Brook's (Fourth) brigade, both of Barlow's division, attacked the enemy vigorously on his right and drove his line for some distance. The Irish Brigade was heavily engaged, and although four-fifths of its numbers were recruits, it behaved with great steadiness and gallantry, losing largely in killed and wounded.

At 5 a. m. of the 6th, according to instructions the

command of General Birney, consisting of his own and Mott's division advanced along the Orange Plank Road simultaneously with General Getty's troops (now under command of General Wheaton) and attacked the enemy with great vigor. These troops were supported by Carroll's and Owen's brigades of Gibbon's division. After a desperate contest, in which our troops conducted themselves in the most intrepid manner, the enemy's line was broken at all points and he was driven in confusion through the forest for about one and a half miles, suffering severe losses in killed, wounded and prisoners. Frank's brigade of Barlow's division was sent to feel the enemy's right and after an obstinate contest succeeded in forming a connection with the left of Mott's division.

The enemy now advanced upon Frank's brigade of Barlow's division, which joined the left of Mott's division. That brigade having been heavily engaged in the earlier part of the day, had nearly exhausted its ammunition and was compelled to retire before the enemy, whose attack was made with great vehemence. This was Longstreet's attack. Passing over Frank's brigade, they struck the left of Mott's division, which in turn was forced back. I instructed General Gibbon to advance upon the left flank of the enemy, directing that Colonel Leasure should sweep along the front of my line to the right, in the direction of the Orange Plank Road, keeping his right about 100 paces from our breastworks; that he should attack the enemy's left and endeavor to drive him back. The instructions were executed by Colonel Leasure with great spirit and success. Deploying his brigade at right angles

to our line of battle, he traversed the entire front of Mott's and Birney's divisions, crossing the Orange Plank Road in his march, encountering, as he proceeded, what he supposed to be a big brigade of the enemy, which fell back in disorder without engaging him. No further demonstrations were made in my front until 4:15 p. m., when the enemy advanced against my line in force, pressing forward until they came to the edge of the abattis, less than 100 paces from my first line, where they halted, and continued an uninterrupted fire of musketry. Though the firing was very heavy, little execution was done among our troops, but after half an hour had passed, some of the troops began to waver, and finally a portion of Mott's division gave way. As soon as the break in our line occurred, the enemy pushed forward and some of them reached the breastworks and planted their flags thereon. Carroll moved by the left flank and then forward at double-quick, retaking the breastworks at once, and forcing the enemy to fall back and abandon the attack in great disorder, with heavy loss in killed and wounded.

The breastworks on this portion of my line were constructed entirely of logs, and at the critical moment of the enemy's advance, were a mass of flames, which it was impossible at that time to subdue, the fire extending for many hundred paces to the right and left. The intense heat and the smoke, which was driven by the wind directly into the faces of the men, prevented them on portions of the line from firing over the parapet and, at some points, compelled them to abandon the line. The



night of the 6th and the following day passed without material incident. This battle field was covered by a dense forest, almost impenetrable by troops in line of battle, where maneuvering was an operation of extreme difficulty and uncertainty. The undergrowth was so heavy that it was scarcely possible to see more than 100 paces in any direction. A number of colors were captured by the troops under my command during this battle; several thousand stand of arms were also collected from the field."

General Grant's report, dated May 7th, 1864, says: "We were engaged with the enemy nearly all day both on the 5th and 6th. Yesterday the enemy attacked our lines vigorously, first at one point and then at another, from right to left; they were repulsed at all points before reaching our lines, except once during the afternoon on Hancock's front and just after night on Sedgwick's front. In the former instance they were promptly and handsomely repulsed; the latter, Milroy's old brigade were attacked and gave way in the greatest confusion, carrying good troops with them. Had there been daylight the enemy could have injured us very much, however, they, instead of going through the break, attacked Wright's division and were beaten back. Our losses in killed, wounded and prisoners will not exceed 12,000. Among the killed we deplore the loss of Generals Wadsworth and Hays. We have about 2,000 prisoners. They report General Jenkins killed and Longstreet wounded. We claim no victory over the enemy neither have they gained a single advantage."

The following incident is a strange one, yet no stranger than many others constantly recurring in war. We give it in the words of A. M. Downs, the principal actor. "While falling back from the front line, at the close of the first days fight in the Wilderness, Captain Mott, privates Emory Carey, Martin Hanley, Peter Gallagher and myself were together. We found Corporal Reiley wounded through the hip, unable to walk, and the Captain told us to help him out. We made a stretcher of a shelter tent and carried him to the plank road, then returned to find the regiment. It was now dark; we soon struck the Fifty-Third Pennsylvania, and asked Lieutenant-Colonel McMichael to direct us. He said there were three lines of battle in his front and our regiment was in one of them. We went forward a short distance farther and ran upon a soldier leaning against a tree. We were within five feet of him before he halted us in a dazed, sleepy way, adding, 'You can't go inside the lines!' Not realizing that this could be a rebel picket, we asked him if he knew where the Fifty-Seventh was, and he replied, 'Your regiment is right down thar.' Looking down 'thar' we could see a line of pickets, and in the rear, around camp fires, men in grey. No order was necessary for us to move at once, realizing we were the advance guard of the Second Army Corps without a cartridge and face to face with one of Longstreet's pickets. We never turned our backs on rebels so willingly nor had we ever faced them with so little fear. We dared not run, but quietly withdrew expecting a shot from the sleepy picket or his comrades. Taking care to keep

in the line of the trees that were quite thick, we did not go the way that he directed, feeling quite sure that the Fifty-Seventh was not behind that line. As soon as we were safely out of reach of harm we halted and embraced each other, and from each heart went out a thanksgiving for our escape. This sentinel was a mere lad, not more than 16 years old. It now occurred to us that we had by accident made an important discovery; that there were no pickets and only one very thin line between the plank road and Longstreet's front. We soon met a picket detail in charge of an officer, who said he was searching for our picket line but failed to find it. We told him the situation and he directed us to find General Barlow and report to him. In going out of the woods we found the regiment in line and they too supposed there were three lines in front of them. We found Barlow, reported to him the condition of his front, and he directed his aides to investigate. To us he simply asked to what regiment we belonged, and then ordered us to find it. That was Barlow."

General Barlow though a severe disciplinarian was yet a very tender hearted man and Mrs. Barlow, who was with him during the Overland Campaign, gave much of her time to the relief of the sick and wounded, ministering to them with her own hand. In this benevolent work she over-taxed her system and contracted a disease which after a month's illness wrought her death. She was a noble woman. Many a dying soldier received her consolations and many a wounded one long remembered her kindly ministrations. Her life was as truly given for

her country as were those to whose last hours she gave sweet comfort.

At the battle of the Wilderness, George W. Seymore was an illustration of those cases of killing where a man will not die. He was shot in the base of the head; the brigade surgeon said there was no hope for him and laid him out among the dying. As he was alive in the morning they sent him off to Washington. Here again he was laid out of doors for the dead wagon, but in the morning he still lived. The surgeon in charge said: "Well, if he is bound to live we will have to help him." He had been three days and nights in a benumbed condition without food or water. When his clothes were taken off a bullet was found in his left arm pit. It had followed the neck downward instead of going straight into the brain. He still lives.

The Fifty-Seventh after reaching Fredericksburg, had much to do. Captain Wright was in command of the regiment and became Provost-Marshal of the city, possessing supreme authority in all matters pertaining to the conduct of both citizens and soldiers. It was a large task to attend to the great number of wounded that came from the Wilderness and Spotsylvania, to see that they received proper care and quick transportation, to superintend the burial of the dead, to police the city and keep the disloyal part of the community in check. There was much guard and fatigue duty for the boys, and they were very faithful to the daily demands upon them. Some rebel citizens of Fredericksburg had by deceit entrapped the first arrivals of our wounded, by directing

them to where they were captured by Confederate cavalry. This was known to a colored man and reported to Captain Wright, whereupon several citizens were arrested by him and held as hostages for the return of the captured men. Correspondence passed between Washington and Richmond in behalf of the citizens, which resulted in the return of the captured men and the release of the citizens.

At first the burial of our dead was carelessly neglected. Corporal Downs was much chagrined at this, reported the same to headquarters and, at his suggestion, was detailed to attend to the matter. He therefore selected an appropriate spot and himself superintended the careful interment of the dead, marking each with name and regiment. Ditches twenty feet long and seven feet wide were dug; upon the bottom of these a row of bodies was laid and a foot of dirt thrown in; then a second row was laid and the ditch filled. A headboard contained the names of those who lay within. By this careful method many of the dead now in the National Cemetery are known by name and regiment. Corporal Downs deserves great credit for this forethought and care.

An extract from the Rochester Democrat written by its war correspondent in May, 1864, from Fredericksburg, gives one of many incidents of the bitter hatred found among Southern women. The Mayor of the city had fled to Richmond leaving his wife to look after the estate. She was as haughty as a rebel woman could be and the vulgar Yankees were excessively offensive to her. Two of the lady nurses who had come to care for the wounded of the contending armies were assigned for shelter at her

house. She was very indignant at this outrage, as she called it, but finally permitted the visitors to sleep on the floor. The next day she applied for a "guard to protect her from the soldiers." When the lady nurses returned in the evening from their all day's labor of relieving the suffering of both Union and Confederate wounded, the guard refused them admittance. Reporting to the Provost-Marshal, Captain Alcock with Corporal Martin and a squad of men were sent to right the matter. The Captain spoke in a gentlemanly manner to the woman of the house but she was not to be moved by soft words. It was, indeed, a long while before they could get into the house at all and, when they did, nothing but orders moved her. Said the Captain: "I understand these ladies lay on the floor last night. That was an oversight on your part, of course. You will be good enough to have some beds brought for them now!" Scowling availed nothing and the mattresses were brought in. "Now some blankets, if you please, Madam." "I have no bed clothing," was the savage answer. "Corporal," said the officer, "Search this house for some blankets." The blankets came without searching, but the Corporal thereafter used to say: "My one regret in life is that I was not permitted to search for those blankets."

The regiment remained at Fredericksburg until the 28th of May when, with other troops, it formed a provisional brigade under General Cesnola and started for the main army, which was now at Cold Harbor. The route was southward down the Rappahannock river to Port Royal, thence to Bowling Green and Hanover Court

House, where it joined the right wing of the army. This point was reached on the 3rd of June, but it was not until the following day that we joined the brigade. At Cold Harbor some skirmishing was done by the regiment. Captain Jones was sent with a detail of thirty men to the left of the Second Corps to feel the enemy and uncover his position. This was accomplished and a lively fire exchanged, but without loss to us.

This history would not be complete did it not give a word of notice of glorious deeds performed by the Second Corps during the regiment's absence from it. The flank movement from the Wilderness had begun when we were ordered to Fredericksburg, and it continued to Spotsylvania Court House and Cold Harbor before we returned. At these places two great battles were fought: Cold Harbor, June 1st, without success and Spotsylvania, May 12th, a glorious victory. We give sentences from General Hancock's report of the magnificent charge at the "Bloody Angle." "Barlow's division continued up the slope toward the Landron House, half way to the enemy's lines, when the men broke into a tremendous cheer and, spontaneously taking double-quick, they rolled like an irresistible wave into the enemy's works, tearing away what abattis there was in front of the entrenchments with their hands and carrying the line at all points in a few moments, although it was desperately defended. Barlow's and Birney's divisions entered almost at the same moment, striking the enemy's line at a sharp salient immediately in front of the Landron House. A fierce and bloody fight ensued in the works with bayonets and clubbed muskets.

It was short, however, and resulted in the capture of nearly 4,000 prisoners of Johnson's division of Ewell's corps, twenty pieces of artillery, with horses, caissons and material complete, several thousand stand of small-arms, and upward of thirty colors. Among the prisoners were Major-General Edward Johnson and Brigadier-General George H. Stuart of the Confederate service. The enemy fled in great confusion and disorder. Their loss in killed and wounded was unusually great. The interior of the entrenchments presented a terrible and ghastly spectacle of dead, most of whom were killed by our men with the bayonet when they penetrated the works. So thickly lay the dead at this point, that at many places the bodies were touching and piled upon each other. Our troops could not be restrained after the capture of the entrenchments, but pursued the flying enemy through the forest in the direction of Spotsylvania Court House, until they encountered a second formidable line of earth-works, the existence of which was before unknown to us. The enemy steadily continued his efforts to recapture the works he had lost, constantly pushing fresh troops forward for that purpose, but without success. The battle raged furiously and incessantly along the whole line, from the right of the Sixth Corps to the left of Barlow's division, throughout the day and until late in the night of the 12th, when the enemy desisted from his attack to recover his works and withdrew his forces from my immediate front. A cold, drenching rain descended during this battle, in which the troops were constantly under heavy and destructive musketry fire for almost twenty hours. Our



losses in killed and wounded were quite heavy, but we had inflicted a signal defeat upon the enemy. Ewell's corps of infantry was almost destroyed. The celebrated Stonewall brigade was captured nearly entire. The losses of the enemy during the day in killed, wounded and captured must have amounted to at least 10,000 men. On the morning of the 13th of May it was discovered that the enemy had retired to his second line of works, about one-half mile in rear of the line we had carried on the previous day, thus yielding to us the palm of victory."

We append also a paragraph from General Walker: "As soon as the curve in the clearing allowed Barlow's men to see the red earth at the salient, they broke into a wild cheer, and taking the double-quick without orders, rushed up against the works. Tearing away the abattis with their hands, Miles' and Brooke's brigades sprang over the entrenchments, bayoneting the defenders or beating them down with clubbed muskets. Almost at the same instant Birney entered the works on his side, and the salient was won! Nearly a mile of the Confederate line was in our hands. Four thousand prisoners including Major-General Edward Johnson and Brigadier-General George H. Stuart, upward of thirty colors and eighteen cannon, were the fruits of the victory. All now set to work to 'turn' the captured entrenchments for us against those who had constructed them. There was not a moment to spare, for into that bloody space were now advancing thousands of stout soldiers, desperately determined to retrieve the fortunes of the day that had set so strongly against the Confederacy, and even promised to

result in the disruption and destruction of Lee's army. The contest had now become the closest and fiercest of the war. The Confederates were determined to recover their entrenchments at whatever cost. For the distance of nearly a mile, amid a cold, drenching rain, the combatants were literally struggling across the breastworks. They fired directly into each other's faces, bayonet thrusts were given over the entrenchments; men even grappled their antagonists across the piles of logs and pulled them over, to be stabbed or carried to the rear as prisoners. General Hancock had, as soon as the first success was achieved, brought up some of his guns to within three hundred yards of the captured works, and these were now pouring solid shot and shell, over the heads of our troops, into the space crowded with the Confederate brigades. Never before, since the discovery of gunpowder, had such a mass of lead been hurled into a space so narrow as that which now embraced the scene of combat. Large standing trees were literally cut off and brought to the ground by infantry fire alone; their great limbs whipped into basket stuff that could be woven by the hand of a girl. On either side, a long, ghastly procession of the wounded went limping or crawling to the rear; on either side fast rose the mounds of the dead, intermingled with those who were too severely hurt to extricate themselves from their hideous environment.

All day the bloody work went on, and still the men of the North and of the South, now wrought to an inexpressible rage, were not gorged with slaughter. The trenches had more than once to be cleared of the dead, to

give the living a place to stand. All day long, and even into the night the battle lasted, for it was not till twelve o'clock, nearly twenty hours after the command "Forward" had been given to the column at the Brown House, that the firing died down, and the Confederates, relinquishing their purpose to retake the captured works, began in the darkness to construct a new line to cut off the salient. So ended this bloody day; and those that slept after its tremendous labors and its fierce excitements, had in them, for a time, hardly more of life than the corpses that lay around on every side."

## CHAPTER XVII.

### PETERSBURG.

JUNE 12TH TO AUGUST 31ST, 1864.



AT the beginning of the summer campaign of 1864, General Grant hoped and expected that he could disable or destroy Lee's army somewhere between the Rapidan and Richmond. After the battle of Cold Harbor this expectation vanished and Grant, contrary to Halleck's suggestion to besiege Richmond on its east side, decided to cross the James River and strike its communications by the capture of Petersburg. During the eight days at Cold Harbor, preparations for the movement were going on by the gathering of transports and pontoons near the proper points on the James River; by the grading of approaches down the bank and by carefully arranging for the advance of the several corps.

The Third Brigade, at this time, was commanded by Colonel Clinton D. McDougall and was composed of six New York regiments in the order named: Thirty-Ninth, Fifty-Second, Fifty-Seventh, One Hundred and Eleventh,

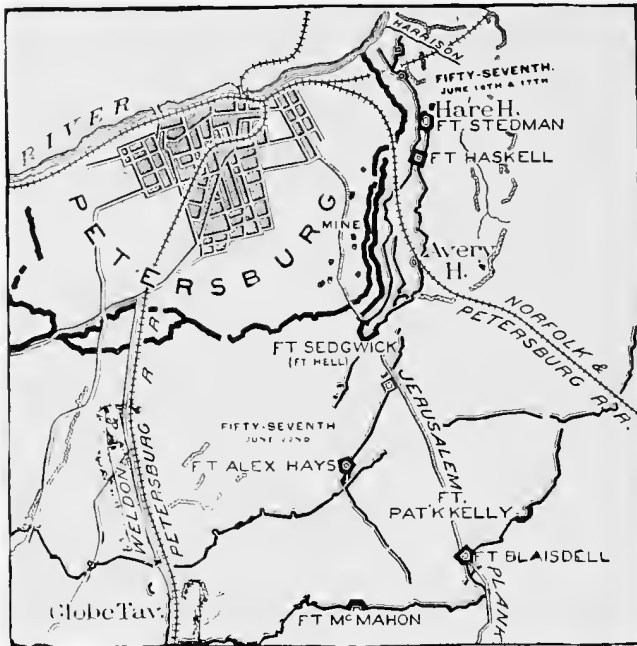
One Hundred and Twenty-Fifth and One Hundred and Twenty-Sixth. General Barlow commanded the division, General Miles the First Brigade, Colonel Kelly the Second and Colonel Beaver the Fourth. General Gibbon led the Second Division and General Birney the Third.

The movement toward Petersburg commenced on the night of June 12th. The Second Corps started about midnight, leaving Colonel Hammel with the Sixty-Sixth New York, on the picket line until it had completely withdrawn. The march continued all night; on the 13th the Chickahominy was crossed at Long Bridge and Charles City Court House reached. The Third Brigade arrived at the James River at four p. m. on the 14th, formed line of battle, threw up breastworks and bivouaced for the night; at dawn of the 15th crossed the James on transports, from Wilcox Landing to Wind-Mill Point and halted until ten a. m. waiting for rations that did not come. Starting for Petersburg at that hour General Barlow took the wrong road and traveled a long distance toward City Point before he discovered and corrected the mistake, thus making the march much longer than necessary and delaying his arrival at the front until midnight.

The next day, June 16th at four p. m. the Third Brigade advanced on the enemy's works at a point near the Hare House. It was hoped that Lee's men had not yet arrived but, to our sorrow, they were found to be on hand. After piling knapsacks the line of battle was formed, bayonets were fixed, guns put at right-shoulder-shift, the command "Forward" was given and out we

moved into a hail of shell, canister and lead sufficient to satisfy the hungriest warrior.

The boys greatly dreaded this charge as it seemed a hopeless one. After forming line they waited quite a while before advancing and this led to a calculation of



MAP OF PETERSBURG.

chances for life and to a consequent loss of nerve. Many good byes were said and loving messages left for home-friends. The plain over which the attacking party must pass was swept by a direct and cross fire from the earth-works that crowned the ridge beyond. Over this plain the brigade charged in close column to a fence behind

which were the enemy's advanced rifle-pits. Here the men became somewhat huddled and hesitated, when the color-bearer, Charlie Van Hise, carried the flag unfurled over the fence and into the orchard, followed by the regiment, the rebels giving way and falling back to their main line.

The positions thus gained by the First Division, including three redoubts and their connected works, was held and fortified, our pickets occupying the orchard beyond. General Barlow led this attack in person with hat in hand. The losses of the Fifty-Seventh were severe. Captain Alcock was shot through the lungs; Lieutenants Britton and Brower were severely wounded; Captain Middleton, Lieutenant Moore and Adjutant Case slightly wounded; three men were killed and thirty-six wounded.

On the 17th, before daybreak, the brigade again charged on the enemy's works and drove him out, capturing a battery and taking some prisoners. One rebel officer who was captured said: "If you had let me know you were coming so early in the morning, I would have tried to give you a warmer reception." We were soon relieved and fell back to the rifle-pits thrown up during the night, which now became our second line. In this morning's charge Captain Wright was shot in the foot, which was afterwards amputated in the hope of saving his life, but he died July 2nd following. Captain Favill and Jones were also wounded, but not seriously.

The same afternoon, June 17th, the Ninth Corps under General Burnside made an attack that was partially successful, in which he was supported by our division.

Major Kirk, while watching this charge was mortally wounded and died two days later at City Point. The First and Fourth Brigades lost heavily in these assaults but the Third seems not to have been engaged.

General Hancock speaks of the 16th and 17th of June as follows: "During the forenoon of the 16th I was instructed by Lieutenant-General Grant, in the absence of General Meade and himself, to take command of all the troops in front of Petersburg and to push forward a reconnoitring force in my front for the purpose of discovering the most favorable point at which to make an attack. I was ordered to be prepared to commence the attack at 6 a. m. In the mean time General Burnside had been directed to mass his troops on my left, in readiness to assist in an assault upon the enemy when it should be determined, or to aid me in the event of my being assailed. The reconnoissance ordered by General Grant was made by General Birney on the left of the Prince George Road and in front of the hill on which the Hare House stood, which was then held by the enemy. It was decided by Major-General Meade, who had now arrived upon the field, that the attack should be made at that point. Very sharp skirmishing, accompanied by artillery fire, continued along my front until 6 p. m., when, in accordance with instructions from the major-general commanding, I directed Major-Generals Birney, Barlow and Gibbon to advance and assault the enemy in front and to the left of the Hare House. My troops were supported by two brigades of the Ninth Corps and by two of the Eighteenth Corps. The advance was spirited and



forcible and resulted after a fierce conflict in which our troops suffered heavily, in driving the enemy back some distance along our whole line. The severe fighting ceased at dark, although the enemy made several vigorous attempts during the night to retake the ground which he had lost; in this, however, he was foiled, as our troops had entrenched themselves at dark and repelled all efforts to dislodge them. Among the many casualties during this engagement was the gallant commander of the Irish Brigade, Colonel Patrick Kelly, Eighty-Eighth New York Volunteers, who was killed at the head of his command while intrepidly leading it to the charge. Colonel James A. Beaver, One Hundred and Forty-Eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, was severely wounded while performing his duty with his accustomed conspicuous bravery. On the morning of the 17th General Barlow advanced against the enemy in conjunction with General Burnside and succeeded in pushing forward his line considerably after some sharp fighting. Birney and Gibbon on the right also moved forward, drove the enemy from the hill on which the Hare House stood and occupied it. (Fort Stedman was afterwards erected on that hill.) The enemy made frequent efforts to retake the Hare House during the day, but were handsomely repelled on each occasion. In the evening about 6 p. m. General Barlow again participated in an attack with General Burnside's corps, in which Barlow's division lost heavily in killed, wounded and prisoners. The night of the 17th of June I was compelled to turn over my command on account of disability from my wound, which during the entire camp-

aign had given me great annoyance and at times had prevented me from taking that active part in the movement of my troops which I desired to do. I relinquished the command to Major-General Birney, the next senior general officer present in my corps, who conducted its operations until the 27th of June, when, having partially recovered I again assumed the command."

The enemy withdrew from parts of their line on the night of the 17th and on the 18th General Birney advanced to the vacated positions. On the 20th the Second Corps was relieved by the Ninth Corps and went into camp in reserve. Reserve, did I say? Yes! A reserve which gave rise to the name "Hancock's Cavalry;" a reserve that seldom stayed in one place long enough to get rested from its last tramp to and from the extreme end of the line; a reserve that was in nearly every fight from Deep Bottom to Ream's Station—reserved for surprises, for heavy marching and for the support of every charge. Well has it since been said: "When the Army of the Potomac settled down to the siege of Petersburg, the old Second Corps—that corps which had stood at Gettysburg like a wall of fire against the assaults of Pickett, Pettigrew and Longstreet—was assigned the duty of acting as the reserve and at that word the old veterans who once wore the trefoil on their caps—the little red, white or blue badge so like a clover leaf—will call to mind the quick alarms, the midnight marches, the extra fatigue duties and the desperate battles which became their portion while the rest of the army lay entrenched before the enemy."

C. W. Hamlin at this date writes: "Haberman of Company B and Martin (Chun) of Company A are among the killed; Britt has returned and has been mustered-in as Lieutenant-Colonel and Sergeant Shorey as Second-Lieutenant of Company D. Major Kirk died at City Point the day he left the division hospital. The charge of the 16th was terrible." On the 19th of June John Schwartz wrote: "Our regiment has now seventy-two men left, Company A has Hardy, Van Hise, Stubbe, Davis, McCormack and myself, Britt commands the regiment; the Fifty-Seventh, One Hundred and Eleventh, One Hundred and Twenty-Fifth and One Hundred and Twenty-Sixth New York are consolidated, Colonel Mc Dougall commands the brigade. We are having plenty of grub and hot weather."

On the 21st of June the "Reserve Corps" found itself on the march by the left flank. General Grant had planned to extend his line to the left so as to embrace the Weldon Railroad and thus cut off one highway of supplies to the enemy's Capital. A member of the regiment graphically describes how our eyes were opened by this movement of the 21st, to the meaning of that gay deception, the "Reserve Corps." He says: "I well remember the sense of relief we felt as our column of the First Division (Barlow's) filed out of the woods where our position had been, and took the high and open road that led to the Jerusalem Plank Road. We felt like veterans whose wars were over and henceforth we would rest from bloodshed, for a season at least, far from the din of musketry and the unceasing pop, pop, pop of the pickets,

that through the livelong day and night kept up a Fourth-of-July racket in dead earnest. And so we congratulated ourselves on the good time that awaited us, probably on the Blackwater, a new and pleasant district toward which we were marching; but we stopped to camp and actually laid out company streets, and lay down to sleep and pleasant dreams. Now it was that my tentmate reveled in sleep. He could afford to take one good sleep now for weren't we relieved? And so it was that, instead of getting his breakfast at the time the rest did, he didn't get any at all; for just as I had eaten mine and given him some water, an exceedingly mean-looking officer, a mounted Aid, brought orders to move at once, as they usually did when we were comfortably fixed. And so vanished that camp, and before Abe could say grace he saw the last of breakfast and was on the march again. Yet we were going to the Blackwater, so they said, and the beaming sun of June shone on a column of armed men with tranquil faces and on a dusty road winding through green fields and pine forests far away to the rear. But presently we began to turn to the front and then we understood that we were going to another attack."

The march of the 21st was south and west between the Jerusalem Plank Road and the Weldon and Petersburg Railroad. The distance between these two roads, three miles, was to be occupied by the Second Corps on the right and the Sixth Corps on the left. The Fifty-Seventh marched rapidly at first, then coming to a place where the road turned into a woods, skirmish firing began to be heard in front and we moved cautious-

ly, step by step, now a little and then a little, until the wounded began to come in, some walking and some on stretchers. We still advanced until within range of the rebel batteries, when a halt was made. A detail was now called for to go out as skirmishers. It was at this time that a shell burst over the regiment killing three men and a second, killing one, besides wounding others. The names of the killed are James Tanzy, Anthony McLaughlin and Robert Dixon, of Company I and John Reiley, of Company E. Some of the living claimed a miraculous escape from this disaster. After a little the general line of the division was corrected; we took our place in it a little to the rear, threw up entrenchments and rested over night.

On the 22nd of June the division moved to the front and right to connect with Mott's division. In doing so it was making a right wheel and this threw its left forward beyond the Sixth Corps, which was slow in coming up on the left of the Second. General Barlow provided for the possible coming in of the enemy between himself and the Sixth Corps, by throwing the left of his division in reverse. The Second, Third and Fourth Brigades in the order named from right to left, were in advance, while the First Brigade was in reserve. General Lee discovering Grant's movement toward the Weldon Railroad sent A. P. Hill to check it and he, coming up just at this time, struck the Fourth Brigade on the left and rear and simultaneously attacked, three column deep, the right flank. The break seems to have begun on the left, but was quickly followed by the right, when a spon-

taneous movement of the whole line took place toward the rifle-pits in the rear. This retirement was not so bad a thing, had it been carefully done, but many of the recruits threw away their luggage and by their haste succeeded in breaking up the regimental formations, so that 1,700 men were captured, besides four guns of Mc Knight's battery. These were the first guns lost by the Second Corps since its organization and, therefore, were greatly regretted. One man of the Fifty-Seventh was killed and one was reported missing. George Kelly relates the following incident: "We were taken out to the thick woods where we could hardly see the end of a company, and 'monkeyed around,' as the boys used to say, till we lost our bearings and were then attacked by the enemy in three columns. When we think of the many struggles our men had with unseen foes in the woods, and the disasters which often followed, it is easy to account for the distrust we felt as we entered such places, and a certain 'backwardness to go forward,' and so it resulted here for, when the enemy flanked us on the left, a panic ran along the line from left to right, and the whole line broke and 'skedaddled' to the rear. We had taken a position in the woods, connecting with the left of the Irish Brigade, and keeping close to the ground. Whether there was a line of skirmishers in our front or not, I never could find out, but the battle commenced, and bullets came 'zipping' through the woods—invisible shafts of death from unseen hands. Sergeant Evans had temporary command of the next company and during a lull told us that one of his men had just been killed.

The bullets now came fast and our men began to fire, although no foeman could be seen in the hazy woods. I pulled the trigger, the cap snapped and as I turned to put on another, I saw the line on the left giving way, and the Irish Brigade on the right getting ready to go, for they were rising from the ground. A bullet crushed a sapling in front of me, so I hurriedly primed my gun, aimed at the green space in the direction of the foe, fired and fell back. Then I felt solitary enough. The only man to be seen was the dead man on the ground, with a handkerchief over his face. I remember how, in my flight, I hopped over many fat haversacks which had been thrown away, probably by new recruits or conscripts, of whom there were many now in the army, and some of them sadly impaired the morale of the rest. Upon reaching the road I met the troops all in disorder, officers and men hastening to the point from which we started; I did not stop to count them but helped to swell their numbers, catching sight of the men in gray up a wood road moving parallel to us. We reformed the line in the breastworks and waited for the rebels; but did not wait long, for they massed in the woods two hundred yards distant, made two charges but were quickly and easily repulsed. Our batteries in the breastworks had a chance to get in their work, and afterwards shelled the woods as a discourager of intimacy. Two or three days after the fighting some of our men found two wounded rebels in the woods, who were brought into camp and kindly cared for. One was shot through the body and arm, and yet had survived. He conversed calmly with

the boys when it seemed as though he should have been crazed or dead from his wounds and privations. The only attention they had received for their wounds was from the welcome rain, which, as usual, came down after the battle. How we had watched the skies and the rolling clouds for some promise of a change, but none was given till the cannon's deadly voice resounded over the parched hills and valleys, then the heavens relented—and how appropriate! for when men are arrayed to slay their brothers, the angels might weep as well as the sympathizing clouds.”

General Barlow was called to account for the loss of so many men from his division and replying said: “The brigades of my front line came back in confusion under the fire from their flank and rear, no change in position, however, short of coming back to their old line could have rendered them safe. At the same time it must be admitted that the troops engaged did not meet the attack with the vigor and determination which they would have shown at an earlier period of the campaign.” The prisoners taken on this occasion include only one from the Fifty-Seventh, namely, Thomas B. Sherman of Company H. He was paroled the following November but died soon after. The one man killed was Thomas Ward of Company I. The Fourth Brigade lost by capture nearly 600 men, the Second Brigade ninety-five, and the Third Brigade seventy-eight. The One Hundred Eleventh New York lost eighteen, the Thirty-Ninth lost twenty-four and the One Hundred Twenty-Fifth lost thirty. The total lost by prisoners in the First Division was 899; that



of the Second Division was over 1,000. It would appear from the above that the Fifty-Seventh knew how to get out of a tight place as well as how to capture rifle-pits.

On the 27th of June, in compliance with special orders 146, the Second and Third Brigades were united in one and called the Consolidated Brigade, Colonel Clinton D. McDougall in command. There were now ten New York regiments in the brigade; the One Hundred Sixteenth Pennsylvania, of the Irish Brigade, drops out and the Seventh New York takes its place.

W. A. Curtis, on June 26th wrote as follows: "Middleton is in command of the regiment; Shorey has Companies B, C and D; Sergeant Evans, Corporals Downs, Thorman, Pettit, and Kelly are present and well; Corporals Fargue and Lee are sick; the heat is dreadful and water cannot be obtained without digging."

From now on siege operations begin and are pushed forward in earnest so that most of our time is spent in digging trenches and building forts. The official diary of the corps for the early days of July says: "It is comparatively quiet, but very hot and dusty. The customary picket and artillery firing still goes on, with mortar shelling as an accompaniment. The shells from the mortars look very beautiful at night as they describe long arcs with burning fuses, passing from our lines to the enemy's and from their position into our works, each one leaving a streaming tail of fire behind it. Sometimes we count as many as thirty of them in the air at the same time. Our men are protected from them and from other heavy missiles by strong bomb-proofs, so that we do not lose

many killed or wounded by them. We have now immense earth-works with bomb-proofs, covered ways, etc., extending for many miles across the Appomattox and James Rivers on our right and stretching away toward the South Side Railroad on our left. The redoubts are immense and all connected by curtains for infantry. There is a vast armament of artillery on both sides, which thunders away with noise enough to frighten the world, but does very little execution among the men. The fatigue is terrible to the men who are digging in the works, making new redoubts, curtains, covered ways, etc. Whole divisions of 10,000 men are detailed for fatigue duty at the same time. The works will soon form such a labyrinth that none but those who are in them daily will be able to find the way to the front, or when there to get out again."

A letter of July 3rd says: "Captain Jones is commanding the regiment; Quartermaster Snyder is in charge of some wagons at the front and Lieutenant Connolly is temporarily filling his place." July 12th the corps moved at three a. m. and massed in the neighborhood of the Williams House. In the afternoon the First Division passed down the Jerusalem Road four miles in support of Gregg's cavalry. The same night we were back at the front and took a position to the left of the Norfolk Railroad, near the Deserted House. On the 15th we were on fatigue duty destroying old rebel works at the Avery House. The 17th brought to the Fifty-Seventh sixty-four recruits, which about doubled the regiment.

The first Deep Bottom march commenced on the 23th

of July. We broke camp and started at four p. m., the First Division in the lead, crossed the Appomattox about nine p. m. at Point of Rocks and continued on to the James, which was reached and crossed on pontoons below Bailey's Creek about three a. m. on the 27th. General Grant's object in this movement was that the Second Corps and two divisions of the cavalry should secretly get to the north bank of the James; the cavalry to make a dash into Richmond, if the chances seemed favorable, but, if not, to destroy the two railroads east and north of the city. The latter, really, was all that was expected to be accomplished though Grant thought perhaps it would draw the enemy from the vicinity of Petersburg and make better the chances of success at the Burnside mine explosion. It was particularly understood that no general assault should be made on the works at Deep Bottom. As it turned out the main thing accomplished was the drawing of a large part of Lee's army to the north bank of the James, a result every way worthy of the movement.

After crossing the river General Miles' brigade was sent forward to a grove on the edge of Strawberry Plains, the rest of the division being in support. At six a. m. three regiments of the advance, under command of Colonel J. C. Lynch, pushed through the grove and across a plain to the Long Bridge Road, where they found the enemy entrenched. Upon these entrenchments General Miles charged vigorously, capturing several prisoners and four twenty-pound Parrott guns. The troops pushed on to the New Market Road, drove the enemy back to their

line of forts, then returning to the Long Bridge Road, remained until the 29th, on the night of which the return to Petersburg began. Of the Fifty-Seventh one officer and two men had been wounded. At three a. m. the next morning the Second Corps found itself in support of the Ninth Corps, in time to see the mine explode.

This mine affair, so full of promise, turned out to be, not only a failure, but a disaster. The Court of Enquiry, of which Hancock was president, examined carefully and dispassionately into the whole matter and its report shows that the Elliott mine fiasco was a repetition of Burnside's Fredericksburg incapacity, with similar results. Grant speaks officially of it in his mild but positive way as follows: "The loss in the disaster of Saturday last foots up about 3,500, of whom 450 men were killed and 2,000 wounded. It was the saddest affair I have witnessed in the war. Such opportunity for carrying fortifications I have never seen and do not expect again to have. The enemy, with a line of works five miles long, had been reduced by our previous movements to the north side of the James River, to a force of only three divisions. This line was undermined and blown up, carrying a battery and most of a regiment with it. The enemy were taken completely by surprise and did not recover from it for more than an hour. The crater, and several hundred yards of the enemy's line to the right and left of it, and a short detached line in front of the crater were occupied by our troops without opposition. Immediately in front of this and not 150 yards off, with clear ground intervening, was the crest of the ridge leading into town, and

which, if carried, the enemy would have made no resistance, but would have continued a flight already commenced. It was three hours from the time our troops first occupied their works before the enemy took possession of this crest. I am constrained to believe that, had instructions been promptly obeyed, Petersburg would have been carried with all the artillery and a large number of prisoners without a loss of 300 men. It was in getting back to our lines that the loss was sustained. The enemy attempted to charge and retake the line captured from them and were repulsed with heavy loss by our artillery; their loss in killed must be greater than ours, whilst our loss in wounded and captured is four times that of the enemy."

The Second Corps now took up its old position near the Deserted House and remained in reserve for two weeks without disturbance. It was about August 1st that another squad of recruits, to the number of one hundred and fifty was added to the regiment. The 12th of August found us on the road a second time to Deep Bottom, via City Point and transports. We took position on the New Market Road, did considerable skirmishing and picket duty and returned to Petersburg on the 20th via Point of Rocks. Captain Bronson lost his right arm August 14th, while serving on the staff of the Third Brigade. This return march was especially trying on account of an all night rain and the consequent horrid condition of the roads, yet, despite its exhausted condition, the corps in a few hours after reaching its old camp, was started out again, this time toward the west. One purpose of

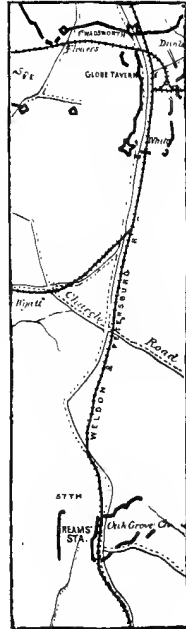
General Grant in the second Deep Bottom attempt had been to draw the enemy from Petersburg, that General Warren and the Fifth Corps might have a better chance of success in securing the Weldon Railroad. Between the 19th and 21st of August Warren captured the road and held it against repeated attempts of Lee to retake it. Fortifications between it and the Jerusalem Plank Road, extending our works three miles further west were now constructed. On the 21st of August the Second Corps was in support of Warren.

The loss of the Weldon Railroad was very discouraging to the rebels. Richmond papers were full of complaint and despondency, both on account of the loss of the railway and because of the loss of five generals and many men in the attempt to retake it. This road, however, could be tapped a few miles from Petersburg and by a day's teaming Richmond could be reached, so Meade determined to tear up the track for several miles south and entirely destroy its usefulness to the enemy.

On the 22nd of August, therefore, General Hancock was sent with his corps twelve miles south to Ream's Station. Here the First Division occupied the line of battle all of the 23rd, while the other divisions were tearing up the track, but on the 24th, took its turn destroying the road, while others held the line of battle. We worked southward all day from Ream's Station to Rowanty Creek and returned to the station at night. The work of destruction was begun again early on the 25th but was interrupted by an assault of the enemy. Skirmishing began about nine in the morning and at two

in the afternoon the first attack in force was made by four brigades of A. P. Hill. The Third Brigade occupied the rifle-pits near the apex of the line and the fighting was heaviest on its front. Charge after charge was made with determination by the rebels but each was repulsed. Finally they charged two columns deep and some new men on the left, belonging to the Seventh New York, broke and the enemy got in on our flank, yet our boys held on, using the bayonet, until, left alone and outnumbered, many of them were taken prisoners.

Several hand to hand encounters occurred in this struggle. One of our boys called "Frenchie," Pettit by name, got a rebel by the collar and was dragging him over the breastworks when he received a bayonet thrust in the head. Charles Eichorn had a pitched battle with a "Johnie," knocked him down and was in turn knocked down, but finally got away alive. The most heroic conduct was that of a Dane in Company I, who, when the Confederate colors were planted on our works, sprang for and grabbed them. He was instantly shot by a rebel officer, but, as he fell, held the colors in his grip, was drawn over the works and did not release his hold until they had pounded his arms and hands and fairly wrung



MAP OF REAM'S STATION.

the flag from his dying clutch. Our regimental colors had a narrow escape and were saved only by the valor of the color-bearer, Charlie Van Hise, who, tearing them from the staff, wrapped them around his body and thus succeeded in getting them off the field. The One Hundred Eleventh of the Third Brigade lost its colors here. When the rebels turned our guns upon us, a shell ploughed into the ground and a chunk of earth struck Captain Middleton in the back, giving him the impression that he had been hit by the shell itself. Naturally enough he concluded that his hour had come and it was some time before he could persuade himself that he was not dead. He lost his hat and the boys joked him considerably, saying that he was the only man in the army who lost his hat by being struck in the back with a cannon ball and survived the loss. Sergeant Cash and Henry Pettit, both of Company C, were taken prisoners but escaped by traveling all night for three nights and hiding during the day in the bushes. Sergeant Schroeder of Company K, who was one of the wounded as well as one of the prisoners, says of others who were taken that M. Whipple died at Salisbury, N. C. with seventeen others of the regiment.

In the battle of Ream's Station the Fifty-Seventh lost three in killed, one who died of wounds, six wounded and twenty-three missing, making a total loss of thirty-three. More men of our regiment were taken prisoners in this afternoon's engagement, than in any other one battle during the entire war.

General Miles was in command of the First Division



when it broke and he, rallying his old regiment, the Sixty-First New York, led them in person against the enemy, retaking a part of the lost battery and recapturing some of the rifle-pits. General Hancock himself reformed the stragglers and sent them back to the front. The men of the Second Division, who were supporting the First acted shamefully, each time they came under fire they broke for the rear and when ordered up they refused to move, so that Gregg's cavalry was dismounted and took their place, driving back most gallantly the advancing Confederates.

The division referred to had done service of a most heroic kind from Fair Oaks to Petersburg, never flinching, never hesitating, but the bloody battles and grinding campaign of 1864 had practically destroyed them. Of the men who formed Sedgwick's division at Camp California there probably were not enough now left to form a single regiment and these had had nearly all the life hammered out of them. Regiments commanded one day by a Lieutenant-Colonel would be commanded the next by a Second-Lieutenant. The Fifty-Seventh, on the 16th and 17th of June, lost ten out of its twelve officers and the men left were in number not enough to make a respectable platoon. Yet such men as these were the best in the service. Give them a rest and half a chance and they will do anything that is possible for a soldier to do. There was also a feeling that the storming of earth-works was sometimes hastily ordered and without due regard for the value of human life. The principle trouble was, however, that the army by the death and disability of



BATTLE OF REAM'S STATION.  
(From an old wood-cut.)

the veterans and its filling up with conscripts and high bountied men was a new army but not a better. When the broken ranks were reformed at Ream's Station, the boys of '61 got into line and advanced, while most of the new men skulked in the woods and huddled behind trees.

This last pitched battle of the Fifty-Seventh was marked, we are happy to say, by much general valor and individual heroism, the boys fighting desperately at close quarters and carrying its imperiled colors triumphantly from the field. When night came on the corps returned to its old place near the Williams House and for a time had rest.

On August 31st, the Consolidated Brigade, under Lieutenant-Colonel William Wilson, contained the following New York regiments and commanding officers:

- Seventh New York (five companies) Capt. J. Schev.
- Thirty-Ninth (six companies) Capt. D. A. Allen.
- Fifty-Second (six companies) Lieut. J. Bambach.
- Fifty-Seventh (eight co's) Lieut. M. V. B. Brower.
- Sixty-Third (six companies) Capt. A. Watts.
- Sixty-Ninth (six companies) Lieut. M. Murphy.
- Eighty-Eighth (five companies) Capt. J. A. Desmond.
- One Hundred Eleventh, Capt. E. J. Hueston.
- One Hundred Twenty-Fifth, Lieut. A. Reynolds.
- One Hundred Twenty-Sixth, Lieut. J. F. Randolph.

## CHAPTER XVIII.

### TAPS.

SEPTEMBER 1ST, 1864, TO JULY 14TH, 1865.



THE illustrious career of the Fifty-Seventh Regiment is now nearing its close. Already two companies have filled out their term of enlistment and returned home. Company F, with Lieutenants Hall and Foss, was mustered-out on the 11th of August and those of her men whose terms had not expired and those who had re-enlisted were transferred to Company G. Company I was mustered-out August 13th, and her extras were sent to Company E. Now, on the 3rd of September, Company K and Lieutenant M. V. B. Brower are mustered-out and George Case follows on the 6th.

There is much sickness among the soldiers, resulting from heat, bad water and the reduction of strength by excessive duties. Most of the sick are severely affected with diarrhoea, that disease so common and constant among soldiers. A box containing a large quantity of

blackberry cordial, prepared by some ladies in Brooklyn, N. Y., came to camp and was distributed among the sick. Nothing better could have been sent them, surely nothing was ever more appreciated. Several of the wounded officers and men have returned to the regiment, some to be mustered-out and some to be transferred. A letter speaks of "two citizens, ex-captains, named Broom and Favill" visiting camp. Lieutenant Frederick has returned, though his wound is yet unhealed, and is sporting a captain's commission. Captain G. W. Jones, sometime commander of the regiment, takes leave of his comrades, carrying with him a commission as Lieutenant-Colonel. September 23rd sees most of companies B, D and A turn their faces homeward. Captain Middleton, now commanding the regiment, with Lieutenants Shorey and Stubbe are also mustered-out.

On the 24th of September four companies, with all the veterans and several men of the mustered-out companies whose terms had not quite expired, in all about half of the regiment as it was on August 11th, were ordered to Fort Stedman under command of Lieutenant Britton. There were no bomb-proofs in this fort and the rebel works were only a hundred feet away, so the boys were much exposed to bursting shells. Often in the evening, when it was quiet, we could hear the colored people near City Point, who used to hold religious meetings in the open air, sing their quaint but soulful melodies with such volume and earnestness as to effect listeners even at such a distance. At one time, when the regiment had moved a mile to the rear, it suffered greatly

from spent balls. In one night three men were wounded by them. As these balls traveled fully a mile they had not force enough to kill but they made some bad bruises and breastworks had to be erected in front of the tents as a protection against them.

A letter from Lieutenant George Mitchell, dated October 8th, 1864, says: "The corps is holding the entire front line from the Appomattox to the Fellow House. A regular chain of forts is connected with rifle-pits. The forts are stocked with artillery and mortars and these alone are garrisoned. The rifle-pits are held by skirmishers five paces apart. The rebels are doing the same, our brigade is holding about two miles of the line. There is an order that all officers can be mustered-out after serving three years. Britton, now on the staff, will be mustered-out to-morrow. Connelly and Snyder are to follow, I believe. All our supernumerary sergeants are getting mustered-out. Van Hise, Hardee, Cameron, Fogg and Curtis left this morning. Middleton was mustered-out two weeks ago. I will soon be alone of all that large number of officers who have served in the Fifty-Seventh. I have sad thoughts when I think of the noble lot of boys that we once had, many of whom are buried on the numerous battlefields of Virginia, and others are disabled for life. I feel like an old man left alone without friends."

The month of October, principally the 14th, saw the departure of companies C and H, with several men here and there from other companies. There were now but two companies remaining, namely E and G. These were

veteran companies and between them were about equally divided the veterans from all the other companies. Of the officers mustered-out in October Lieutenant Britton was on the 5th, Captain Frederick on the 7th, Lieutenants Snyder and Connelly on the 14th, and Captain Alcock on the 17th. The colors, after October 9th, were in charge, as color sergeant, of R. H. Fargue, who continued to carry them until the regiment was consolidated with the Sixty-First New York. An order was issued about this time for a detail of six non-commissioned officers and privates to go to New York for the purpose of recruiting the regiment, but this order, soon after its issue, was countermanded.

On the 28th, the regiment occupied the line of defences running from Fort Haskell to Battery 12, and there were forty men present for duty, though there may have been double that number yet on the regimental rolls. A move is now made to the left and the boys are put under bomb-proofs at Fort Sedgwick. This fort covered about ten acres of ground and was furnished with three batteries. A surprise against the rebel works in our front was attempted and twenty-five of our men with three corporals were in the surprising party. A few of the enemy's outer guards were captured but nothing else was gained. One man of the regiment was mortally wounded. About November 1st an order was received to garrison Fort Bross and forty-two muskets are reported. This fort faced the rear and hence was not a place of special danger. There were twenty men of the Thirty-Ninth New York, and sixty men of the One Hundred and Twenty-Fifth New

York in the garrison. Lieutenant George Mitchell was mustered-out November 1st.

It was at Fort Bross that one of those injustices which sometimes occurred through political favor, fell to the lot of the Fifty-Seventh. A man named William V Hudson was appointed First-Lieutenant by the governor of New York and assigned to the Fifty-Seventh. Although he knew nothing about military matters, having been a soldier scarcely a month, he became commander of the regiment. Lieutenant French who had been with the regiment since 1862 and for some time had been in command, became adjutant and the two companies were in charge of sergeants.

The record of promotions for the summer of 1864 are as follows, the date given being that at which the rank began. It was often one to three months later before the commission was received: J. C. Bronson Brevet Colonel, August 12th; A. M. Wright, Lieutenant-Colonel, May 5th; G. W. Jones, Lieutenant-Colonel, July 5th; G. Mitchell, Major, November 15th; J. M. Favill, Brevet Major, J. B. Winne, Surgeon, July 22nd; G. Frederick, Captain, September 8th; R. P. Richardson, Captain, September 27th; S. L. Conde, First-Lieutenant, October 19th; W. V. Hudson, First-Lieutenant, October 21st; F. Leonard, First-Lieutenant, September 29th; J. O. Edwards, First-Lieutenant, November 12th; John Bevins, First-Lieutenant, September 27th; E. L. Shorey, Second-Lieutenant, September 22nd and L. Thomas, Second-Lieutenant, September 27th. W. W. Potter was Brevet Colonel on the Medical Staff.



A plan for replenishing the Army of the Potomac with the best material in the land had long been brewing at Washington and now began to show itself in formulated orders. General Hancock was to give up the Second Corps and become a recruiting officer. A body of men was to be gathered, principally in the eastern and middle states, to be known as the First Veteran Army Corps. It was thought that General Hancock's great popularity would attract to him many veterans who had served in the army and induce them to unite their fortunes again in the great struggle for a free country. In accepting this task he issued, November 26th, a farewell address to the men he had led so long and so well, as follows:

“Soldiers of the Second Corps :—In obedience to instructions which direct me to another field of duty, I transfer the command of this corps to Major-General A. A. Humphreys United States Volunteers. I desire at parting with you to express the regret I feel at the necessity which calls for our separation. Intimately associated with you in the dangers, privations and glory which have fallen to your lot during the memorable campaigns of the past two years, I now leave you with the warmest feelings of affection and esteem. Since I have had the honor to serve with you, you have won the right to place upon your banners the historic names of Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wilderness, Po, Spottsylvania, North Anna, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Ream's Station, Boydton Road and many others, which attest the gallant bearing of the intrepid officers and men of the Second Corps on the bloodiest

fields of the war. The dauntless valor displayed by them in many brilliant assaults on the enemy's strongest positions; the great number of guns, colors, prisoners and other trophies of war captured by them in many desperate combats; their unswerving devotion to duty and heroic constancy under all the dangers and hardships which such campaigns entail, have won for them an imperishable renown and the grateful admiration of their countrymen. The story of the Second Corps will live in history and to its officers and men will be ascribed the honor of having served their country with unsurpassed fidelity and courage. Conscious that whatever military honor has fallen to me during my association with the Second Corps has been won by the gallantry of the officers and soldiers that I have commanded, I feel that in parting from them I am severing the strongest ties of my military life. The distinguished officer who succeeds me is entitled to your entire confidence. His record assures you that in the hour of battle he will lead you to victory." General Hancock reviewed the Second Corps, or all of it that could be spared from garrison duty, and the farewell was truly a sad one, especially to the veterans who had fought so many battles under his leadership. There was some relief to this sadness in the expectation that he would not be absent when the spring campaign opened, but he never returned to the Army of the Potomac.

On the 30th of November the Fifty-Seventh broke camp at Fort Bross, marched past the Fifth Corps and took a position which had been held by a part of the Ninth Corps. There were huts here and the boys

thought themselves fortunate to have shelter, as it began to be cold at night, but the huts had to be pulled down, moved and set up again farther away from the line. The rebel works were within forty yards of our own and much of the time, by common consent, no firing was done, then the exchanging of coffee and salt for tobacco began, as it always did when the two armies could get peaceably near to each other. Here the regiment remained until December 6th, when it was ordered to move to the right and rear and, with the Fifty-Second New York, to be in position at two a. m. in Fort Emory. There were huts here also which were gratefully occupied.

Captain Reid was now in command and was busied principally in making arrangements for the transfer of the regiment to the Sixty-First New York. The date of the official transfer is December 6th, 1864, but the actual transfer did not take place until later. On the 15th the transfer rolls were made out. Eight days rations were issued and a steer added for fresh meat. The weather was getting quite wintry and shelter was necessary both day and night. December 23rd, 1864, the old Fifty-Seventh, in all sixty-four officers and men, pitched its tents with the Sixty-First New York and thereafter, as a regiment, ceased to be.

The Sixty-First was the regiment of General F. C. Barlow and General Nelson A. Miles and was one of the best in the service. It saved the day at Ream's Station and on many other battlefields had won renown. It was in the First Brigade of our division and corps and was now commanded by Colonel George W. Scott. Robert

Fargue says: "Shortly after noon on the 23rd, accompanied by my color guard, I took the grand old flag of the Fifty-Seventh up to Colonel Scott and, as I placed them in his hand, I could not repress a tear for the grand old regiment, with which we had been so closely associated for nearly three years and a half, was now no more. Thence forward we would represent companies G and K in the Sixty-First New York." The colors were boxed and sent to New York. Of the new company K the captain was A. J. Lieberman, the Orderly Robert Fargue, who was also brevetted Second-Lieutenant Of Company G the Captain was W. V. Hudson and the Orderly G. W. Dykeman. Among the officers transferred to the Sixty-First, with the date of their discharge, are the names of J. E. Bronson, December 30th, 1864, J. W. Britt, January 5th, 1865, W. H. French, March 4th, John H. Erickson, May 12th, William Reid and J. B. Winne, July 14th. E. L. Palmer, who had been a prisoner since August 2nd, 1863, was now exchanged, promoted to First-Lieutenant and finally mustered-out July 14th, 1865, with the regiment.

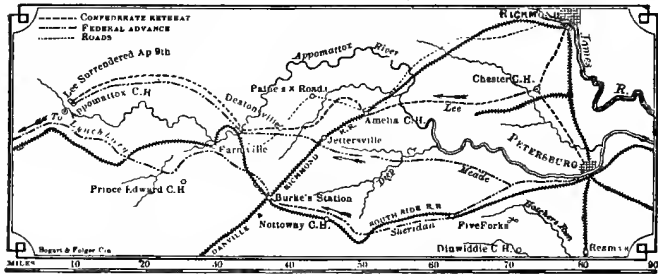
The total losses of the Fifty-Seventh Regiment from its enlistment to its muster-out is given as follows: Killed—five officers and sixty men, died of wounds—three officers and thirty-five men, wounded—twenty-nine officers and 298 men, missing—one officer and eighty-three men, died of disease—one officer and sixty-five men, shot for desertion—one man, making a total of 581. Of those reported missing, twenty-eight died in rebel prisons.

It only remains for us to trace briefly the fortunes of

those comrades who, though enrolled with another regiment, still considered themselves members of the Fifty-Seventh and were now but filling full the measure of its honorable service to the close of the war. The spring campaign opened rather suddenly and, to the Union army, in a manner unexpected; it was no less than a temporary capture of Fort Stedman by the rebels under General Gordon. In the early morning of March 25th a surprise, well planned and favored by a dense mist, succeeded in getting possession of our rifle-pits and the fort. A part of the surprising party took the road for City Point and got there—as prisoners of war. About one-half of Lee's army was engaged in this movement. Its ultimate object was to turn our right flank, get the Army of Northern Virginia out of Petersburg and continue the war further south. It did not take long for the Union forces to wake up to the situation and by eight a. m. the fort was again in our hands, the rebels having lost about 4,000 men in killed, wounded and prisoners. This Fort Stedman attempt proved to General Grant that Lee was anxious to get away from Petersburg and he determined not to let him, so started his army for the capture of the South Side Railroad earlier than he had planned.

General Ord made the first move on the 27th of March from the James River to a point thirty-six miles west. On the 29th General Sheridan with 13,000 cavalry moved towards Five Forks supported by General Warren and the Fifth Corps. April 1st the battle of Five Forks was fought and won with great loss to the Confederates. A general assault on Petersburg occurred the following

day and the first line of forts was captured. On the 3rd Lee was in full retreat westward, with the hope of gaining Danville but Sheridan pushed on rapidly and succeeded in getting to Burke's Station before him. On the afternoon of the 5th Lee reached Amelia Court House but the Second and Fifth Corps were at Jetersville, thus cutting him off entirely from Danville. His next hope was Lynchburg. The two armies now moved on parallel lines. The 6th of April was a day of running fights between the Second Corps and the rear guard of the Confederates



MAP OF THE LAST RETREAT.

under General Gordon. At Sailor's Creek a stand was made by the rebels which cost them heavy losses. During the day nearly 2,000 prisoners were taken besides 300 wagons. The roads were strewn with luggage, tents, wagons, etc., thrown away by the retreating army. Farmville was reached on the 7th and the Appomattox River crossed; nineteen guns and 130 wagons had been captured during the day. On the 8th the flight and pursuit continued westward, Sheridan and the Fifth Corps on the south side of the river pushing ceaselessly toward Appomattox Court House. Late in the afternoon

of the 8th Custer reached Appomattox Station and captured the train load of rations upon which Lee was depending to provision his army. By the next morning, the ever-to-be remembered 9th of April, 1865, the infantry occupied Appomattox Court House and Lee was effectually cut off from Lynchburg, his only refuge.

General Grant while at Farmville on the 7th sent his first note to General Lee asking the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia. The latter responded that, while he did not see a present necessity for this, he would be willing to consult concerning terms of peace. Grant replied that he had no authority to arrange terms of peace but desired the cessation of war by the surrender of those now in arms against the government of the United States. Lee, finding his last hope gone, signed the terms of capitulation in the house of Wilmer McLean at Appomattox Court House, the 9th day of April, 1865. The conference began about one p. m. and concluded about two p. m. The boys of the Fifty-Seventh were with the Second Corps in the pursuit of the Confederates and on the 9th were beside the road as General Grant and his staff passed to meet General Lee. After the surrender they were on picket duty to keep the two armies from passing back and forth until the paroles were completed. They remained in the vicinity of Petersburg until the end of the month, were at Washington in the final review on May 23rd and were officially mustered-out July 14th, 1865.

The following table of losses is taken from the official reports of the State of New York. The correction of a few known errors has been made :

## TABLE OF LOSSES OF THE 57TH N. Y. V. I.

AS GIVEN BY FREDERICK PHISTERER, ADJUTANT GENERAL, N. Y.

| PLACE.                           | DATE.                               | KILLED   |              | WOUNDED  |              |          |              | MISSING  |              | AGGREGATE. |
|----------------------------------|-------------------------------------|----------|--------------|----------|--------------|----------|--------------|----------|--------------|------------|
|                                  |                                     | OFFICERS | ENLISTED MEN | DIED     |              | RECOV'D  |              | OFFICERS | ENLISTED MEN |            |
|                                  |                                     |          |              | OFFICERS | ENLISTED MEN | OFFICERS | ENLISTED MEN |          |              |            |
| Fair Oaks, Va.                   | June 1, 1862.                       |          | 3            |          | 4            |          | 11           |          |              | 18         |
| Seven Day's Battles,             | June 25-July 2, 1862.               |          | 8            |          |              | 1        | 8            |          | 35           | 52         |
| Antietam, Md . . . .             | Sept. 17, 1862 .                    | 3        | 16           |          | 9            | 6        | 64           | 3        |              | 101        |
| Fredericksburg, Va               | Dec. 11-13, 1862                    | 1        | 8            | 1        | 9            | 7        | 61           | 1        |              | 88         |
| Chancellorsville, Va .           | May 1-3, 1863 .                     |          | 2            |          |              | 2        | 26           | 1        |              | 31         |
| Gettysburg, Pa. . .              | July 1-3, 1863 .                    |          | 4            |          |              | 2        | 26           | 2        |              | 34         |
| Coffee Hill, Va.                 | Oct. 14, 1863 *                     |          |              |          |              |          | 5            | 1        | 13           | 19         |
| Mine Run Campaign, Va. . . . .   | Nov. 26; to Dec. 2, 1863.           |          |              |          |              | 1        | 1            |          |              | 2          |
| Wilderness, Va.                  | May 5-7, 1864 .                     | 1        | 6            |          | 5            | 1        | 44           | 1        |              | 58         |
| Petersburg, Va                   | June 15-19, '64.                    |          | 3            | 2        | 6            | 8        | 30           | 1        |              | 50         |
| Weldon Railroad, Va .            | June 21-23, '64.                    |          | 5            |          |              |          |              | 1        |              | 6          |
| Deep Bottom, Va. . .             | July 27-29, '64.                    |          |              |          |              |          | 2            |          |              | 2          |
| Second Deep Bottom, Va . . . . . | Aug. 14-18, 1864                    |          |              |          |              | 1        | 1            | 1        |              | 3          |
| Ream's Station, Va               | Aug. 25, 1864.                      |          | 3            |          | 1            |          | 6            |          | 23           | 33         |
| Petersburg, Va.                  | Sept. 1st, to Dec. 6, 1864. . . . . |          | 2            |          | 1            |          | 13           | 1        |              | 17         |
| Died of Disease . . . . .        |                                     |          |              |          |              |          |              |          |              | 66         |
| Shot for Desertion . . . . .     |                                     |          |              |          |              |          |              |          |              | 1          |
|                                  |                                     | 5        | 60           | 3        | 35           | 29       | 298          | 1        | 83           | 581        |

## NOTES:

Of those reported missing twenty-eight died in rebel prisons.

Of those wounded many were maimed for life.

In many cases not reported here disease was contracted in the service by exposure and fatigue from which death resulted after the war closed.





LIEUTENANT-GENERAL U. S. GRANT.



## CHAPTER XIX.

### MISCELLANEOUS PAPERS.

THE FOLLOWING PAPERS ARE THOUGHT WORTH PRESERVING  
AND ARE THEREFORE INCORPORATED HEREWITH.

#### THE STONEMAN LETTER.

Office of Cavalry Bureau.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 3rd, 1863.

Colonel Fifty-Seventh New York Volunteer Infantry.

MY DEAR SIR:

I presume that you and the fine regiment under your command may have thought it strange that I have never in an official capacity recognized the value of the services rendered by your regiment in the reconnoissance made toward the Rappahannock River, in March, 1862. The reason is that I never made an official report in writing of the services performed by the cavalry under my command, aided and supported by the Fifty-Seventh New York Volunteers, though I have often spoken in terms of the highest praise of the conduct of all concerned on that occasion. Suffice it to say that the information we were sent to obtain was procured to the satisfaction of the general then commanding the Army of the Potomac; that it was the first reconnoissance of the kind that had been performed by any portion of that fine army; that owing to the extraordinary inclemency of the weather, no expedition has up to this time had more obstacles to contend with, and no troops ever behaved better, and few have

suffered more. The expedition and its results were spoken of in the most flattering terms by the Prince de Joinville in his published memoirs, and was in the opinion of all in every way most creditable. Please convey my thanks to all the officers and men of the Fifty-Seventh in such manner as you may think proper, and believe me one and all.

Sincerely your friend and servant,  
GEORGE STONEMAN,  
Major-General Chief of Cavalry.

#### THE SIGNAL CORPS.

J. C. Paine.

At the time I was detailed, the Signal Corps was made up of one officer from each brigade throughout the entire army. The following year, by an act of congress the Signal Corps was made a branch of the regular army. A physical and military examination was ordered before an examining committee, composed of regular army officers and surgeon of which Brigadier-General Albert J. Meyer was a member. The Signal Corps now consisted of one colonel, two majors, twelve captains, twenty-five first-lieutenants, fifty second-lieutenants and 250 enlisted men. These were divided into detachments and assigned to division headquarters throughout the entire army east and west.

A small number were detailed for general service at headquarters, Army of the Potomac, myself among the number. At first the duties and benefits of a signal officer, were not fully understood by commanding officers, but this rapidly wore away and service in the corps became very interesting and pleasant to those commissioned in it.

The standing of the officers was determined by their energy, the reliability of their observations and reports, and their efficiency under perilous circumstances. A signal flag in motion was invariably made a target for a shell or sharpshooters, as the enemy well knew the purposes of that flag. At Harrison's Landing the fire of the gunboats was entirely directed by signal officers. During our winter quarters on the Rappahannock, observation stations were constructed on the summits of Pony and Clarke

Mountains, just outside of our main line of entrenchments, but protected by weekly details of cavalry and infantry. From these two points nearly the entire camp of General Lee's forces was exposed to view. To Pony Mountain where I was quartered, a very large observation telescope was sent from the Smithsonian Institute and with this, in ordinary weather, could be distinguished cavalry from infantry twenty miles away.

It was the rule to report to headquarters every four hours everything that took place within the range of that glass. It did not take very long to locate the headquarters signal station of the army opposite us, as also two other stations. We were in possession of a copy of their code and, by this means, intercepted everything that passed between them. At night we always set the glass on the main rebel station. Their methods of operating were very similar to our own, and night messages by their torches were readily deciphered. One night the officer on duty at the glass sent an orderly to call me, as something unusual was taking place on the other side of the Rappahannock. The night was very dark and the air clear, we could hear some of our own men talking in the camps at our feet a mile and a half away. I was soon at the glass and repeated to the officer with me the numerals as they were made by the waving torch of the Confederates. It was quite a lengthy message from General Lee to General Stuart, the import of which was that a forced reconnaissance was to be made at daylight upon our right and rear. In emergencies like this or where night attacks were anticipated, a rocket from Pony Mountain would indicate to headquarters near Brandy Station that an important report was about to be communicated. In less than an hour a considerable force of cavalry and infantry under General Buford were on the march toward Stuart's point of crossing, but failed to reach there in time to prevent him. The engagement lasted, however, nearly all the morning, with a considerable loss on both sides but Stuart was compelled to recross the river without accomplishing his purpose.

The night before the assault of March 31st, 1865, I was ordered to join the staff of Major-General Ord who with the principal portion of the Army of the James, had

crossed that river and moved to our extreme left, to cooperate and support the cavalry under Sheridan. For the next week this flying column of cavalry and infantry, with one light battery, had a hustling time of it. On the 8th day two divisions of infantry, one white and the other black, marched thirty-two miles, and on the morning of the 9th of April we found ourselves at Appomattox Court House, with the cavalry massed in the woods and in the rear of the retreating Confederates. When General Gordon on that morning began moving toward the court house and saw these two divisions of infantry deploy out in line of battle from so unexpected a direction he caused a white flag to be displayed. General Ord directed me to reply to the flag of truce, which was the last bit of "signaling" I was called upon to perform. The capitulation took place at 4 o'clock the same day, of which it was my good fortune to be an eye witness. As General Lee emerged from the McLean House to return to his lines, those of us on the porch stood at attention and saluted him, which he appropriately acknowledged. This closed my field service as a signal officer.

#### THE INVALID CORPS.

H. M. BREWSTER.

Having been seriously wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg December 11th, 1862, and the wound not healing, and knowing that I could no longer endure hardships with our regiment at the front, in August 1863, I started for the regiment, to see those who were there, bid them good bye and resign. Passing through Washington on my way I met Major Bell, formerly of the Fifty-Seventh, but now of the Invalid Corps, and he strongly advised me to join it. From him I learned that the Invalid Corps was to consist of officers and men who had been so disabled by wounds or disease as to be unfitted for duty at the front, but could be of service in camp or garrison, and thus relieve for the front, able-bodied men who were performing these duties. On thinking over the matter it seemed to me this was a thing I could do, so I was transferred to the Invalid Corps, beginning as adjutant of the depot camp in Washington.

The duties of the Invalid Corps, while not as dangerous as those at the front, were in some respects harder and more trying. I have known men to be on duty as patrol, guarding prisoners or watching public property, continuously for three weeks with no relief, standing guard two hours on and four off. These were disabled men, many with only one arm, some with serious wounds, and in a city where uniforms and equipments must be kept in first-class condition. The greater part of these comrades would have been glad to be at the front had they been able.

It was my fortune to be on duty in Washington during the winter and spring of 1864 and '65, and the eventful scenes of that momentous time are fresh in my memory to-day. The night that President Lincoln was killed is one of these. Having been on duty at the headquarters of the garrison that evening until about 9 o'clock, I at that hour left the office in charge of a clerk and orderly with instructions to send for me should there be anything wanted. On my way home, the torchlight procession of the workmen from the arsenal, who were parading in honor of the raising of the flag on Fort Sumpter that day, passed. Reaching the house I laid down and it seemed not more than fifteen minutes when the ringing footsteps of a horse rapidly ridden were heard. In a moment more the terrible news of the shooting of the President was announced. Hurrying to headquarters I found it full of excited men. My horse was soon ready for me to go to Long and Aqueduct Bridges with orders to allow no one to pass without a permit from Secretary Stanton. Before I started on this errand the general called me into his private office and said: "It is thought there is an organized plan to assassinate many prominent men to-night, and if that is so they won't let you carry orders. Look out for yourself." It was a dark, rainy and never to be forgotten night. Our grand President Lincoln, whom every soldier loved, shot from behind by a coward. What next! Now there shall be no more "kidglove business." Treason is a crime and shall be punished. The next day Lincoln was dead and the flag on the White House draped with black, was at half-mast.

## THE VETERAN RESERVE CORPS.

O. F. Middleton.

The Hancock Veteran Corps was raised by a special order of the War Department in October of 1864, and was called the First Veteran Volunteer Corps. It was the intention, had the war continued, to place them in front of the Army of the Potomac, as none were enlisted who had not served honorably at least two years. Its officers were selected by General Hancock personally. But before the corps was ready to take the field, the war was over, and the different regiments were sent to different cities to take charge of the muster-out of the state troops. They were then sent to take charge of Quartermaster's and purveyor's stores; in fact they acted as regulars in the eastern cities and were finally mustered-out in the summer of 1866.

## CLERK AT BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS.

JOHN SCHWARTZ.

The position of clerk is one to which very often is attached great responsibility for he frequently has knowledge of the intended movements of troops before it is given to regimental commanders, inasmuch as it is his duty to copy the orders from all other superior headquarters and prepare them for the signature of the Assistant Adjutant-General, who is the mouth piece of the general commanding the brigade. It is also his duty to compile the different regimental reports of all kinds and prepare consolidated reports for forwarding; to endorse and file all communications passing through general headquarters; to keep a record of them and to take care of all books and papers belonging to the adjutant-general's office. As he is a fixture at headquarters and not really required to go into actual engagements, he generally survives his superior officers, who either meet with casualty or are promoted and the clerk is supposed to be acquainted with all orders and official communications concerning the brigade. There is a constant change of adjutant-generals, but the clerk remains. He is detailed from the ranks for this duty and, being away from his command, falls out of the line of promotion and is therefore not likely to be advanced in rank. His work is almost constant in the office, so he



is exempt from fatigue, guard or picket duty and also from drill. On the march, he generally manages to have a horse to ride and keeps with the headquarters, wagon or rides with the orderlies. He draws the same pay as any other private, messes with the orderlies and sleeps in his office or wherever his desk is put. On the march he is frequently made use of as an orderly to carry dispatches.

#### THE EXPERIENCE OF A WOUNDED SOLDIER.

ALEX P. FISKE.

Being shot June 1st, 1862, at Fair Oaks, I was taken from the field and placed among other wounded, under the great tree mentioned in an early published book on the war and made prominent by a somewhat amusing picture that represented the wounded laid on the ground beneath it in rows with the precision of a dress parade. Later I was taken in an ambulance to a negro cabin, near the mansion house used by the surgeons as a hospital, and given a place on the floor through the kindness of General O. O. Howard, who occupied one of the beds, the other being occupied by his brother, a member of his staff, also wounded that day. General Howard's arm was amputated that afternoon and as he was returning to his bed after the operation he looked over the side of the stretcher as he passed and said, "Fiske, it's your turn next." The surgeons however thought it too late in the afternoon for operating or that it could properly be postponed to the next day, when it was decided to take the chances of saving it. Early the following morning an ambulance carried us to the railroad, Captain Howard and myself on the movable stretchers, while General Howard, against the urgent remonstrances of the surgeons, rode with the driver and finally got down and walked, which those who were left in the ambulance jolting over a ploughed field, thought a decidedly judicious change. We were placed alongside the railroad track, until a train backed up when we were put on freight cars and taken to White House. Here occurred the celebrated interview between the two famous generals, each of whom had lost an arm in battle. When General Phil. Kearney rode up and complimented Gen-

eral Howard in glowing terms on his gallantry in the fight of the previous day, also expressing the deepest sympathy for him in the loss of his arm, General Howard suggested that now they could buy their gloves in pairs. At White House I was again indebted to General Howard for a valuable service in being taken, with him, on board the steamboat that was the headquarters of the Sanitary Commission. From their staff of nurses I received every possible attention until sent with a boat-load of wounded to Fortress Monroe and then on to New York. No one who was not a beneficiary, or an eye witness of the benefits rendered by that commission to the sick and wounded soldiers of our armies, can have any just idea of its great work, or understand the personal devotion to their weary labors of its field workers; conspicuous and foremost among whom were the gentle handed and tender hearted women who were constantly with the hospital, and by their presence and sympathy doing as much as, or more, to relieve suffering than medicine or surgical skill. After reaching home I was treated by doctors not in the army, who confirmed the opinion of the surgeons in the field that amputation was not necessary, so the leg was saved, with a partial recovery of the use of the knee joint. My wound, with its results, was considered of such unique character that our brigade surgeon, Dr. G. Grant, placed in the "Medical and Surgical History of the War of the Rebellion," a record of the case.

#### GENERAL GRANT'S OPINION.

AS TO THE RELATIVE STRENGTH AND FIGHTING QUALITIES OF THE TWO ARMIES.

"There has always been a great conflict of opinion as to the number of troops engaged in every battle fought between the sections, the South magnifying the number of Union troops engaged and belittling their own, and Northern writers have fallen, in many instances, into the same error. I have often heard gentlemen, who were thoroughly loyal to the Union, speak of what a splendid fight the South had made and successfully continued for four years before yielding, with their twelve million of people against our twenty, and of the twelve four being colored slaves, non-combatants. In the North, the coun-

try, the towns and the cities presented about the same appearance they do in time of peace. The furnace was in blast, the shops were filled with workmen, the fields were cultivated, not only to supply the population of the North and the troops invading the South, but to ship abroad to pay a part of the expense of the war. In the North the press was free up to the point of open treason. The citizen could entertain his views and express them. Troops were necessary in the Northern States to prevent prisoners from the Southern army being released by outside force, armed and set at large to destroy by fire our Northern cities. Plans were formed by Northern and Southern citizens to burn our cities, to poison the water supplying them, to spread infection by importing clothing from infected regions, to blow up our river and lake steamers—regardless of the destruction of innocent lives. The copperhead disreputable portion of the press magnified rebel successes, and belittled those of the Union army. It was, with a large following, an auxiliary to the Confederate army. The North would have been much stronger with a hundred thousand of these men in the Confederate ranks and the rest of their kind thoroughly subdued, as the Union sentiment was in the South. The whole South was a military camp. The colored people, four million in number, were submissive, and worked in the field and took care of the families while the able-bodied white men were at the front fighting for a cause destined to defeat. The cause was popular, and was enthusiastically supported by the young men. The conscription took all of them. Before the war was over, further conscriptions took those between fourteen and eighteen years of age as junior reserves, and those between forty-five and sixty as senior reserves. Under such circumstances it is hard to conceive how the North showed such a superiority of force in every battle fought. I know they did not. It is safe to say that more than half the National army was engaged in guarding lines of supplies, or were on leave, sick in hospitals or on detail which prevented their bearing arms. Then, again, large forces were employed where no Confederate army confronted them. I deem it safe to say that there were no large engagements where the National numbers

compensated for the advantage of position and entrenchment occupied by the enemy."

"In estimating our strength every enlisted man and every commissioned officer present is included, no matter how employed; in bands, sick in field hospitals, hospital attendants, company cooks and all. Operating in an enemy's country, and being supplied always from a distant base, large detachments had at all times to be sent from the front, not only to guard the base of supplies and the roads to it, but all the roads leading to our flanks and rear. We were also operating in a country unknown to us, and without competent guides or maps showing the roads accurately. The manner of estimating numbers in the two armies differs materially. In the Confederate army often only bayonets are taken into account; never, I believe, do they estimate more than are handling the guns. Officers and details of enlisted men are not included. In the Northern armies the estimate is most liberal, taking in all connected with the army and drawing pay. Estimated in the same manner as ours, Lee had not less than 80,000 men at the start, (Wilderness.) His reinforcements were about equal to ours during the campaign, deducting the discharged men and those sent back. He was on the defensive, and in a country in which every stream, every road, every obstacle to the movement of troops and every natural defense was familiar to him and his army. The citizens were all friendly to him and his cause and could and did furnish him with accurate reports of our every move. Rear guards were not necessary for him, and having always a railroad at his back, large wagon trains were not required. All circumstances considered we did not have any advantage in numbers."

"There were good and true officers who believe now that the Army of Northern Virginia was superior to the Army of the Potomac man for man. I do not believe so, except as the advantages spoken of above (of position, etc.) made them so. Before the end of the war I believe the difference was the other way."

"General Grant speaking of the armies as they appeared at the final review at Washington said: "The troops were hardy, being immured to fatigue, and they appeared in their respective camps as ready and fit for

duty as they had ever been in their lives. I doubt whether any equal body of men of any nation, take them man for man, officer for officer, was ever gotten together that would have proved their equal in a great battle."

## BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

A. M. DOWNS.

After the battle of the Wilderness, while the Fifty-Seventh was at Fredericksburg, the weather was extremely hot, the death rate among the wounded was appalling and no arrangements had been made for burials. One evening I saw a party covering up some dead soldiers who seemed to lay on the top of the ground; asking why they did not bury them, I was told that in that hole there were sixteen bodies, four deep. I went direct to the Provost Marshal and reported the case. He said he would like to have this different, but every man was on duty constantly and no one would take so disagreeable a task. I volunteered and went with him to select a spot not far from the city; surgeons were notified to mark each soldier with name, company and regiment, and Captain Wright arranged for teams and detailed four men to dig the trenches. On the first trip sixteen bodies were loaded into each wagon; the trenches were dug long enough for ten bodies; the burial service was read by the Christian Commission; each soldier was wrapped in his blanket and when all were covered a head board with name was placed for each. Sixty-seven soldiers, some of whom had been dead nearly a week, were interred the first day. Their names were reported to headquarters each evening. I attended to this duty for about four weeks, as long as there were any soldiers to bury and kept a careful record of fully eight hundred interments. At the close of the war the dead of the Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna and Cold Harbor were gathered in a central place and the National Cemetery at Fredericksburg thus completed. Here lie more than 16,000 brave men awaiting on the banks of the Rappahannock the final reveille.

Since writing the chapter on Fredericksburg it has been ascertained that Burr Parsons of Company D, was one of the number who brought off the flag from the field on that fateful day of December 13th, 1862.

The whole number of men who enlisted in the Fifty-Seventh from the beginning to the end is 1,070. The total casualties were 581.

MEMEN OF THE FIFTY-SEVENTH BURIED IN NATIONAL  
CEMETERIES.

THE DATE OF DEATH AND PLACE OF BURIAL IS GIVEN.

- G. H. Chichester, Comp. I, died Oct 11, '64, Andersonville.  
 L. Curry, Comp. A, died Sept. 2, '64, Andersonville.  
 Fish, Comp. K, died Aug. 15, '64, Andersonville.  
 F. Froworth, Comp. I, died Sept. 12, '64, Andersonville.  
 Dan'l McCullen, Comp. F, died Sept. 12, '64, Andersonville.  
 J. Meyer, Comp. F, died Nov. 1, '64, Andersonville.  
 John Reeves, Comp. H, died June 6, '64, Andersonville.  
 James Smyth, Comp. B, died Nov. 4, '64, Andersonville.  
 C. Warrell, Comp. I, died Oct. 17, '64, Andersonville.  
 A. J. Wilson, Comp. A, died Aug. 16, '64, Andersonville.  
 Donald Bayne, Comp. D, died July 4, '64, Andersonville.  
 Adam Spend, Comp. F, died Feb. 17, '65, Salisbury, N. C.  
 M. Whipple, Comp. K, died June 24, '65, Salisbury, N. C.  
 J. Canence, Comp. E, died Dec. 12, '64, Salisbury, N. C.  
 Henry Dean, Comp. C, died Nov. 1, '64, Salisbury, N. C.  
 John McCabe, Comp. C, died Dec. 6, '64, Salisbury, N. C.  
 A. Devine, Comp. E, died Glendale, Va.  
 G. S. Rogers, Comp. I, died Aug. 14, '62, Philadelphia, Pa.  
 J. Delaney, Comp. C, died Dec. 26, '62, Frederick, Md.  
 E. Hoffman, Comp. C, died '64, Prince George C. H., Va.  
 Jas. Lynch, Comp. D, died Jan. 22, '64, Florence, N. C.  
 N. Crox, Comp. A, died March 2, '64, Augusta, Ga.  
 R. Purcell, Comp. D, died June '64, Cold Harbor, Va.  
 John Jaquette, Comp. H, died Oct. 17, '62, Winchester, Va.  
 J. Fryer, Comp. D, died July 31, '62, Yorktown, Va.  
 Thos. McGuire, Comp. E, died May 7, '62, Yorktown, Va.  
 R. Stanford, Comp. F, died July 27, '62, Yorktown, Va.  
 E. Sambo, Comp. D, died May 2, '62, Yorktown, Va.  
 J. L. Strunk, Comp. A, died May 30, '62, Yorktown, Va.  
 T. H. Wilson, Comp. B, died April 26, '62, Yorktown, Va.  
 W. Conroy, Comp. H, died April 3, '65, Yorktown, Va.  
 Chas. Armstrong, Comp. G, June 16, '64, Poplar Grove, Va.  
 E. W. Kummell, Comp. C, Poplar Grove, Va.  
 A. La Croix, Comp. A, March 2, '64, Marietta, Ga.  
 Chas. Biddell, Comp. B, died Aug. 17, '62, Point Lookout, Md.

- D. Kelly, Comp. I, died Feb. 18, '65, Hilton Head, S. C.  
 S. R. Swaine, Comp. A, died Nov. 16, '62, Albany, N. Y.  
 Chris. Lynch, Comp. H, died Oct. 30, '63, Albany, N. Y.  
 Edw. Lambert, Comp. D, died Aug. 22, '64, Albany, N. Y.  
 L. Hancock, Comp. H, died July 10, '64, Arlington, Va.  
 A. Miller, Comp. A, died July 20, '64, Arlington, Va.  
 J. Melloy, Comp. E, died Nov. 3, '64, Arlington, Va.  
 F. Hence, Comp. A, died Feb. 27, '64, Richmond, Va.  
 F. Pant, Comp. B, died March 3, '64, Richmond, Va.  
 Jas. Clary, Comp. C, died '63, Fredericksburg, Va.  
 W. H. Ambler, Comp. D, died July 2, '63, Gettysburg, Pa.  
 D. Smith, Comp. I, died July 2, '63, Gettysburg, Pa.  
 John Smith, Comp. D, died July 2, '63, Gettysburg, Pa.  
 W. O. Atkins, Comp. D, died Nov. 8, '62, Washington, D. C.  
 A. Goodman, Comp. B, died March 19, '62, Washington, D. C.  
 G. Gregory, Comp. K, died Dec. 17, '62, Washington, D. C.  
 J. Hauser, Comp. K, died Oct. 15, '63, Washington, D. C.  
 A. Kitzing, Comp. H, died Jan. 12, '63, Washington, D. C.  
 E. Larkins, Comp. A, died June, 20, '63, Washington, D. C.  
 C. E. Lawrence, Comp. E, died Nov. 16, '63, Washington, D. C.  
 Edw. Morris, Comp. C, died March 12, '63, Washington, D. C.  
 Chas. Mallet, Comp. F, died Jan. 2, '63, Washington, D. C.  
 Jas. O. Reiley, Comp. A, died Oct. 18, '62, Washington, D. C.  
 P. Barrett, Comp. I, died July 5, '64, Annapolis, Md.  
 John Rice, Comp. G, died March 26, '65, Annapolis, Md.  
 Wm. Mehans, Comp. F, died Nov. 30, '64, Annapolis, Md.  
 T. B. Sherman, Comp. H, died Dec. 9, '64, Annapolis, Md.  
 John Wills, Comp. B, died Oct. 11, '62, Antietam, Md.  
 C. Stillwell, Comp. K, died Oct. 11, '62, Antietam, Md.  
 H. Bugbee, Comp. K, died Oct. 20, '62, Antietam, Md.  
 J. Ridgley, Comp. K, died June 12, '62, Portsmouth, Va.  
 D. Gilmartin, Comp. E, died Aug. 23, '62, Hampton, Va.  
 A. Hess, Comp. A, died May 18, '62, Hampton, Va.  
 J. O'Keefe, Comp. G, died Aug. 17, '62, Hampton, Va.  
 M. O'Donnell, Comp. G, died June 20, '65, Alexandria, Va.  
 M. Ford, Comp. I, died Feb. 22, '64, Alexandria, Va.  
 W. H. Sarles, Comp. D, died Feb. 24, '62, Alexandria, Va.  
 D. Simons, Comp. B, died Dec. 21, '63, Alexandria, Va.  
 Jacob Westfall, Comp. A, died Feb. 27, '64, Alexandria, Va.  
 John Lambert, Comp. F, died May 25, '64, Cypress Hills, L. I.  
 Jas. Lynch, Comp. D, died May 24, '64, Cypress Hills, L. I.  
 W. Kirk, Major, died June. 20, '64, City Point, Va.

B. H. Walker, Comp. E, died June 25, '65, City Point, Va.  
 H. Murphey, Comp. H, died Feb. 28, '65, City Point, Va.  
 W. W. Osborn, Comp. K, died June 30, '64, City Point, Va.  
 C. Sherry, Comp. G, died Oct. 29, '64, City Point, Va.  
 J. Vasneer, Comp. G, died Oct. 24, '64, City Point, Va.

#### REGISTER OF OFFICERS.

(FROM ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S REPORT, S. N. Y., 1868.)

THE FIRST DATE GIVEN IS THE DATE OF THE COMMISSION AND THE SECOND IS THE DATE OF RANK.

#### COLONELS:

Samuel K. Zook, Dec. 21 '61, Oct. 19, '61, pro to brig-gen April 23, '63.  
 Alford B. Chapman, July 20, '63, April 24, '63, killed May 5, '64.  
 James W. Britt, July 27, '64, May 5, '64, mus-out Jan. 5, '65.

#### LIEUTENANT-COLONELS:

John A. Page, Dec. 21, '61, Sept. 30, '61, disc Feb. 1, '62.  
 P. J. Parisen, July 18, '62, Feb. 3, '62, k at Antietam. Sep. 17, '62.  
 Alford B. Chapman, Oct. 29, '62, Sept. 17, '62, pro to col July 20, '63.  
 James W. Britt, July 20, '63, April 24, '63, m-o Jan. 5, '65.  
 Augustus M. Wright, July 27, '64, May 5, '64, d of w July 2, '64.  
 George W. Jones, Aug. 22, '64, July 5, '64, m-o Aug. 13, '64.  
 J. C. Bronson, Sept. 24, '64, Aug. 12 '64, brevet col, m-o Dec. 16, '64.

#### MAJORS:

Philip J. Parisen, Dec. 21, '61, Nov. 11, '61, pro to lt-col July 18, '62.  
 A. B. Chapman, Aug. 30, '62, Feb. 3, '62, pro to lt-col Oct. 29, '62.  
 N. Garrow Throop, Oct. 27, '62, Sept. 17, '62, d of w Jan. 12, '63.  
 John H. Bell, Jan. 19, '63, Jan. 12, '63, tr to vet res c June 18, '63.  
 William A. Kirk, Aug. 10, '63, April 24, '63, d of w June 20, '64.  
 George W. Jones, July 27, '64, July 4, '64, pro to lt-col Aug. 22, '64.  
 James C. Bronson, Aug. 22, '64, July 5, '64, pro to lt-col Sept. 24, '64.  
 George Mitchell, Nov. 15, '64, Nov. 15, '64, m-o Nov. 1, '64.

#### ADJUTANTS:

A. P. Fiske, Dec 21, '61, Nov. 5, '61, capt, A. A. G., m-o Nov. 22, '65.  
 Josiah M. Favill, Oct. 16, '62, Mar. 7, '62, pro to capt Nov. 10, '63.  
 George C. Case, June 3, '63, April 14, '63, m-o Sept. 6, '64.

#### QUARTERMASTERS:

James McKibben, died May 17, '62.  
 Charles H. H. Broom, Aug. 30, '62, May 17, '62, m-o Sept. 3, '64.  
 Stephen R. Snyder, June 3, '63, April 14, '63, m-o Oct. 14, '64.

#### SURGEONS:

George H. Leach. Dec. 21, '61, Nov. 1, '61, resigned Jan. '62.



Robert V. McKim, Feb. 27, '62, Feb. 20, '62, resigned Dec. 3, '62.  
W. W. Potter, Dec. 27, '62, Dec. 16, '62, brev lt,c,m-o Sep. 16, '64.

**ASSISTANT SURGEONS:**

Robert V. McKim, Dec. 21, '61, Oct. 22, '61, pro to surg Feb. 27, '62.  
Henry C. Dean, Feb. 27, '62, Feb. 20, '62, tr 140th N. Y. Apr. 9, '63.  
Robert Corey, May 16, '63, May 16, '63, resigned Sept. 5, '63.  
Nelson Neeley, Aug. 29, '62, Aug. 25, '62, resigned June 29, '64.  
T. B. Winne, July 23, '64, July 22, '64, tr 61st N.Y. Dec. 6, '64.

**CHAPLAIN:**

Abram Platt, Dec. 21, '61, Nov. 1, '61, discharged June 26, '62.

**CAPTAINS:**

A. B. Chapman, Dec. 21, '61, Sept. 12, '61, pro to maj Dec. 21, '61.  
Charles B. Curtiss, Aug. 30, '62, Feb. 3, '62, resigned June 8, '63.  
William Reid, Dec. '63, Dec. 14, '63, tr to 61st N. Y. Dec. 6, '64.  
N. G. Throop, Dec. 21, '61, Sept. 24, '61, pro to maj Oct. 27, '62.  
J. C. Paine, Dec. 9, '62, Sept. 17, '62, tr signal corps Mar. 3, '63.  
Gilbert H. Frederick, Sept. 17, '64, Sept. 8, '64, m-o Oct. 7, '64.  
Benjamin F. Gott, Dec. 21, '61, Nov. 12, '61, disc June 14, '62.  
John H. Bell, Oct. 1, '62, June 14, '62, pro to major Jan. 19, '63.  
James C. Bronson, Feb. 24, '63, Jan. 12, '63, pro to maj Aug. 22, '64.  
James W. Britt, Dec. 21, '61, Sept. 13, '61, pro to lt-col July 20, '63.  
Orlando F. Middleton, Nov. 10, '63, Sept. 23, '63, m-o Sept. 23, '64.  
Julius E. Erickson, Dec. 21, '61, Sept. 23, '61, resigned July 16, '63.  
Josiah M. Favill, Nov. 10, '63, Sept. 23, '63, brev maj. m-o Aug. 11, '64.  
Charles McKay, Dec. 21, '61, Aug. 12, '61, resigned Oct. 21, 1862.  
A. M. Wright, Mar. 17, 1863, Oct. 21, 1862, pro lt-col July 27, 1864.  
William A. Kirk, Dec. 21, '61, Aug. 15, '61, pro to maj Aug. 10, '63.  
Wesley Horner, Jr., Dec. 25, '61, Nov. 12, '61, res'nd Aug. 2, 1862.  
Geo. W. Jones, Nov. 17, '62, Aug. 2, '62, pro to maj July 27, '64.  
Thorndyke Saunders, Dec. 21, '61, Aug. 14, '61, res'nd Feb. 8, '62.  
Henry H. Mott, Aug. 30, '62, Feb. 8, '62, mus-out Sept. 1866.  
Richard S. Alcoke, April 14, '64, Jan. 1, '64, mus-out Oct. 17, '64.  
Alfred J. LaVaille, Dec. 21, 1861, Sept. 4, 1861, disc May 23, 1863.  
Richard P. Richardson, Nov. 12, 1864, Sep. 27, '64, not mustered.

**FIRST-LIEUTENANTS:**

H. H. Mott, Dec. 21, '61, Sep. 12, '61, pro to cap Aug. 30, '62.  
John S. Paden, Oct. 29, 1862, Feb. 8, 1862, disc Nov. 13, 1863.  
Thomas Britton, Nov. 10, 1863, Sep. 3, 1863, mus-out Oct. 5, 1864.  
James C. Bronson, Feb. 9, '63, Sept. 24, '61, pro to capt Feb. 24, '63.  
G. H. Frederick, Nov. 10, '63, Sept. 23, '63, pro to capt Sept. 8, '64.  
Samuel L. Condee, Oct. 27, '64, Oct. 19, '64, mus-out Dec. 6, '64.

John H. Bell, Dec. 21, 1861, Nov. 12, 1861, pro to capt Oct. 1, '62.  
 H. M. Brewster, Dec. 9, '62, July 27, '62, tr vet res c Aug. 10, '63.  
 Luther E. Hale, Jr., Dec. 21, 1861, Sept. 13, 1861, res Jan. 22, '63.  
 W. H. French, Mar. 4, 1862, Mar. 4, 1862, tr 61st N. Y. Dec. 6, '64.  
 O. F. Middleton, Dec. 9, 1862, June 1, 1862, pro to cap Sept. 23, 1863.  
 John H. Ericksou, Nov. 10, '63, Sept. 23, '63, tr to 61st N. Y. Dec. 6, '64.  
 Wm. Reid, Feb. 19, 1862, Aug. 15, 1861, resigned Nov. 6, 1862.  
 Wm. E. Hall, Dec. 9, '62, Nov. 6, '62, mus-out Aug. 11, '64.  
 Wm. V. Hudson, Oct. 21, '64, Sept. 8, '64, tr to 61st N. Y. Dec. 6, '64.  
 James McKibben, Dec. 21, '61, Sept. 24, '61, pro to quartermaster.  
 Geo. W. Jones, Jan. 27, '62, Sept. 25, '61, pro to capt Nov. 17, 1862.  
 Geo. Mitchell, Nov. 17, '62, Aug. 2, '62, pro to major Nov. 15, '64.  
 J. S. Warner, resigned May 17, 1862.  
 Stephen R. Snyder, Mar. 28, '63, Mar. 19, '62, pro to q-m June 3, '63.  
 Samuel L. Condee, June 19, '63, June 18, '63, pro to 1st-lt Oct. 27, '64.  
 J. C. Paine, Dec. 21, '61, Aug. 14, '61, pro to capt Dec. 9, '62.  
 Richard S. Alcoke, Dec. 9, '62, Sept. 17, '62, pro to capt April 14, '64.  
 Frank Leonard, Sept. 29, 1864, Sept. 29, 1864, not mustered.  
 Chas. B. Curtis, Dec. 21, '61, Aug. 31, '61, pro to capt Aug. 30, '62.  
 Paul M. Pou, Oct. 29, '62, Feb. 3, '62; k Fredericksburg, Dec. 12, '62.  
 John O. Edwards, Nov. 12, 1864, Nov. 12, 1864, not mustered.  
 John Beviner, Nov. 12, 1864, Sept. 27, 1864, not mustered.

#### SECOND-LIEUTENANTS:

F. Covert, Dec. 21, 1861, Oct. 22, 1861, deserted Sept. 27, 1862.  
 Elisha L. Palmer, June 3, '63, Nov. 22, '62, tr to 61st N. Y. Dec. 6, '64.  
 Melville Kelsey, Oct. 22, 1862, Oct. 20, 1862, disc Nov. 25, '62.  
 C. C. Savage, June 3, 1863, May 15, 1863, dismissed Aug. 24, 1863.  
 W. V. Hudson, Sept. 29, '64, Sept. 29, '64, pro to 1st-lt Oct. 21, '64.  
 Gilbert Frederick, Mar. '63, Feb. 23, '63, pro to 1st-lt Sept. 17, '63.  
 John McConnell, Nov. 10, 1863, Sept. 23, 1863, not mustered.  
 John T. Webber, Dec. 21, '61, Nov. 12, '61, resigned Jan. 29, '62.  
 Geo. Mitchell, Oct. 29, '62, Jan. 24, '62, pro to 1st-lt Nov. 17, '62.  
 Geo. H. Smith, Dec. 9, 1862, Aug. 2, 1862, disc April 15, 1863.  
 Edwin M. Shorey, Nov. 10, '63, Sept. 23, '63, mus-out Sept. 23, '64.  
 Josiah M. Favill, Dec. 21, '61, Sept. 23, '61, pro to capt Nov. 10, '63.  
 John H. Erickson, Oct. 16, '62, July 17, '62, pro to 1st-lt Nov. 10, '63.  
 Nicholas Stubbe, Nov. 10, 1863, Sept. 23, 1863, mus-out Sept. 23, '64.  
 Wm. Reid, Dec. 21, 1861, Aug. 12, 1861, pro to 1st-lt Feb. 19, '62.  
 Aug. M. Wright, May 5, '62, Aug. 19, '61, pro to capt Mar. 17, '63.  
 Geo. Foss, Dec. 9, 1862, Oct. 21, 1862, mustered out Aug. 11, 1864.  
 Paul M. Pou, Oct. 1, 1862, Sept. 25, 1862, pro to 1st-lt Oct. 29, 1862.  
 Geo. C. Case, Oct. 29, 1862, Feb. 3, 1862, pro to adj June 3, 1863.

- John M. Sullivan, Nov. 10, 1863, Sept. 23, 1863, not mustered.  
H. H. Higbee, Dec. 25, '61, Nov. 12, '61, k. at Antietam, Sept. 17, '62.  
Richard S. Alcocke, Oct. 29, '62, Sept. 17, '62, pro to 1st-lt Dec. 9, '62.  
John Clark, Dec. 9, 1862, Sept. 17, 1862, dismissed April 18, 1863.  
Martin R. Connelly, Nov. 10, '63, Sept. 23, '63, mus-out Oct. 14, '64.  
H. H. Folger, Dec. 21, '61, Aug. 14, '61, k. at Antietam, Md. Sept. 17, '62.  
Henry M. Brewster, Oct. 29, '62, Sept. 17, '62, pro to 1st-lt Dec. 9, '62.  
Thomas Britton, Dec. 9, '62, July 27, '62, pro to 1st-lt Nov. 10, '63.  
Cornelius L. Moore, Nov. 10, '63, Sept. 23, '63, mus-out Aug. 13, '64.  
Chas. H. H. Broom, Dec. 21, '61, Sept. 4, '61, pro to q-m Aug. 30, '62.  
Thomas C. White, Oct. 29, 1862, May 17, 1862, res March 12, 1863.  
Martin V. B. Brower, Apr. 2, '63, Mar. 12, '63, mus-out Sept. 3, '64.  
Lewis Thomas, Nov. 12, 1864, Sept. 27, 1864, not mustered.  
George W. Brown, resigned June 14, 1862.

## CHAPTER XX.

### MUSTER ROLL FIFTY-SEVENTH N. Y.

The following names are copied from the regiment muster rolls in the Adjutant-General's office at Albany, N. Y. The list is thought to be as complete as it can be made. Several known errors in the spelling of names, in dates and in the remarks have been corrected and though many undiscovered errors must still remain yet the entire roll as printed here is the most perfect one in existence. The value of such a record is simply immeasurable. The name, age, date of enlistment and rank, with the cause and date of discharge have been given. In order to crowd in as much information as possible many abbreviations have been used, such as s for sergeant, c for corporal, m for musician, p for private, d for died, dis for disease, disc for discharged, disab for disability, k for killed, pris for prisoner, w for wounded, m-o for mustered-out, res for resigned, tr for transferred, inv for invalid.

### FIELD AND STAFF.

Zook, S. K., 40, Oct. 19, '61, col, brevt maj-gen, k July 2, '63.  
Chapman, A. B., age 26, enlisted Aug. 20, '61, col, k May 5, '64.  
Britt, Jas. W., age 23, enlisted Sept. 13, '61, col, m-o Jan. 5, '65.  
Page, Jno. A., age 28, enlisted July 1, '61, lt-col, m-o Feb. 3, '62.

Parisen, P. J., age 37, enlisted Sept. 17, '61, lt-col, k Sept. 17, '62.  
 Wright, A. M., 25, July 24, '61, lt-col, died of w July 2, '64.  
 Jones, G. W., age 21, enlisted Sept. 15, '61, lt-col, m-o Aug. 13, '64.  
 Bronson, J. C., 24, Sept. 12, '61, lt-col, disc for w Dec 16, '64.  
 Throop, N. G., 26, Sept. 20, '61, maj, died of w Jan. 12, '63.  
 Bell, Jno. H., 23, Sept. 28, '61, maj, tr to inv c June 18, '63.  
 Kirk, W. A., age 44, enlisted July 1, '61, maj, d of w June 20, '64.  
 Mitchell, Geo., age 18, enlisted Sept. 26, '61, maj, m-o Nov. 1, '64.  
 Fiske, A. P., 27, Oct. 21, '61, 1st lt-adjt, disc March 6, '62.  
 Favill, J. M., 21, Sept. 21, '61, capt, adjt, m-o Aug. 11, '64.  
 Case, Geo. C., age 23, enlisted Nov. 1, '61, adjt, disc Dec. 6, '64.  
 McKibben, J. S., 32, Sept. 24, '61, qm, died of dis May 17, '62.  
 Broom, C. H. H., age 23, enlisted Aug. 1, '61, qm, m-o Dec. 2, '64.  
 Snyder, S. R., age 24, enlisted Oct. 25, '61, qm, m-o Oct. 14, '64.  
 Leach, G. H., age 39, enlisted Nov. 2, '61, surg, d of dis Jan. 10, '62.  
 McKim, R. V., age 21, enlisted Sept. 21, '61, surg, res Dec. 3, '62.  
 Potter, W. W., age 24, enlisted Jan. 26, '63, surg, m-o Sept. 15, '64.  
 Dean, H. C., 23, Feb. 24, '63, asst surg, tr to 140 N. Y. Apr. 9, '63.  
 Corey, Robt., 28, May 16, '63, asst surg, disc Sept. 5, '63.  
 Neeley, Nelson, 28, Aug. 25, '62, asst surg, res June 29, '64.  
 Winne, T., age 27, enlisted July 29 '64, asst surg, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Platt, Abram, age 56, enlisted Oct. 29, '61, chapl, res June 26, '62.

## COMPANY A.

Aerts, Joseph, age 26, enlisted Sept. 4, '61, private.  
 Anderson, Henry, age 20, enlisted July 6, '64, private.  
 Anderson, John J., age 20, enlisted July 1, '64, private.  
 Anderson, William, age 31, enlisted July 4, '64, private.  
 Apple, Henry, age 39, enlisted July 7, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Barber, Hamilton, age 19, enlisted Sept. 5, '61, private.  
 Barrett, Henry, age 30, enlisted July 5, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Bartnell, Joseph, 18. Sept. 24, '61, p, disc for disab Sept. 27, '64.  
 Bauer, Ernest, age 24, enlisted Aug. 20, '61, sergeant.  
 Benecker, Deidreck, age 24, enlisted July 2, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Benham, Wm. H., age 30, enlisted June 13, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Boyer, George W., age 21, enlisted Aug. 22, '61, p, disc for w.  
 Brewster, H. M., 21. Aug. 18, '61, s, 1st-lt Co, C., inv C. Aug. 9, '63.  
 Bridges, John D., 24, Sept. 9, '61, p, disc for disab Jan. 15, '63.  
 Buckley, James, age 26, enlisted Aug. 31, '61, private.  
 Buzzie, Jacob, age 22, enlisted Aug. 31, '61, private.  
 Buzzie, William H., age 22, enlisted Aug. 31, '61, corporal.  
 Cahill, John, age 32, enlisted July 3, '64, private, tr to 61st N. Y.

- Chapman, Alford B., 26, Aug. 20, '61, capt, col, k May 5, '64.  
Chapman, Walter L., 22, Aug. 26, '63, p, disc for disab Dec. 26, '63.  
Chase, Peter, age 18, enlisted Aug. 28, '61, corpl, disc Nov. 9, '61.  
Clark, John, age 34, enlisted July 1, '64, private, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Coffin, John, age 44, enlisted July 1, '64, private.  
Cole, Jacob H., age 19, enlisted Sept. 21, '61, p, m-o Sept. 20, '64  
Cole, William H., 18, Aug. 21, '61, p, tr to U. S. Cavalry.  
Collins, Cornelius, 31, Sept. 2, '61, p, tr to inv C June 28, '63.  
Commoss, Joseph T, 19, Aug. 31, '61, m, disc for disab Dec. 13, '62.  
Conklin, Wm. C., 22, Sept. 21, '61, p, disc for disab Dec. 2, '62.  
Conner, James, age 23, enlisted July 6, '64, private.  
Connor, Peter, age 23, enlisted July 2, '64, private.  
Connelly, Martin, 18, Sept. 27, '61, p, 2d-lt Co. C, m-o June 14, '64.  
Connelly, Michael, 16, March 14, '64, m, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Cooper, Henry W, age 25, enlisted Aug. 20, '61, s, k Sept. 17, '62.  
Covert, Francis, 28, Aug. 20, '61, 2d lt, dismissed Nov. 22, '62.  
Cremmins, John, 19, Sept. 16, '61, p, tr to cavalry Oct. 22, '62.  
Cunningham, Barney, 25, Sept. 2, '61, p, m-o Sept. 22, '64.  
Daily, John, age 22, enlisted July 7, '64, private.  
Davis, Henry N., 21, Aug. 28, '61, priv. corp, m-o Sept. 10, '64.  
Davis, James, age 18, enlisted July 2, '64, private.  
Davis, Robert H., 19, Sept. 16, '61, private, tr to inv c July 1, '63.  
Donnelly, Charles, age 18, enlisted Nov. 12, '61, p, k May 5, '64.  
Donnell, Thomas, 23, Aug. 30, '61, p, disc for disab April 10, '63.  
Douglas, Patrick, age 25, enlisted July 1, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Eilburn, Thomas, age 18, enlisted July 7, '64, private,  
Eddy, Wilson, age 24, enlisted Aug. 10, '61, private.  
Edel, Conrad, age 26, enlisted July 5, '64, private, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Egner, Zachariah, age 33, enlisted July 9, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Ford, John, age 24, enlisted July 16, '64, private.  
Foster, Sam'l I., age 18, enlisted July 15, '64, p, pris Aug. 25, '64.  
Garretson, Chas. K., age 22, enlisted Aug. 20, '61, p, c, d Oct. 13, '61.  
Goodrich, Charles, age 19, enlisted Aug. 27, '61, p, disc Oct. 7, '62.  
Haas, Anthony, age 28, enlisted Sept. 8, '61, p, d of dis Aug. 19, '62.  
Hardy, Wm. H. H., 21, Aug. 20, '61, p, sergeant, m-o. Oct. 5, '64.  
Haggerty, Chas., age 22, enlisted Aug. 20, '61, p, w, m-o Sept. 13, '64.  
Hawley, Geo. H., 18, Oct. 29, '61, p, disc for disab Nov. 3, '62.  
Hurttlen, John J., age 32, enlisted Sept. 4, '61, p, k Dec. 11, '62.  
Hoagland, George W., age 18, enlisted Sept. 30, '61, private.  
Housel, Henry C., 19, Aug. 31, '61, p, disc for disab Nov. 21, '62.  
Hornig, Andrew, age 20, enlisted Aug. 31, '61, private.  
Iren, George, 18, Oct. 12, '61, p, w Sept. 17, '62, tr to artillery.

- Kelly, Joseph, age 25, enlisted Aug. 20, '61, corporal.  
Kennedy, John, age 19, enlisted Aug. 24, '61, private.  
Kohler, Ernest, age 37, enlisted Oct. 3, '61, private.  
La Croix, Napoleon, age 25, enlisted Aug. 20, '61, p, pris Oct. 14, '63.  
Ladlay, George, age 23, enlisted Aug. 28 '61, p, d of w Jan. 3, '63.  
Larkins, Edward, age 19, enlisted Sept. 16, '61, p, died of dis.  
Lemmes, Jacob, age 33, enlisted Feb. 28, '63, private.  
Lowry, Patrick, age 20, enlisted Sept. 9 '61, p, missing June 1, '62.  
Lozier, Joseph, 19, Aug. 28, '61, p, pris June 27, '62, tr to 61st N.Y.  
Martin, William, age 18, enlisted Sept. 8, '61, p, c, k Petersburg, Va.  
Marsh, Martin V. B., age 21, enlisted Aug. 20, '61, p, disc for disab.  
McCown, John H., 24, Sept. 18, '61, p, disc for disab Aug. 9, '62.  
McCormack, Hugh, 20, Oct. 16, '61, m, m-o, Sept. 9, '64.  
McGinness, Cbas. H., age 20, enlisted Aug. 28, '61, p, disc for disab.  
Mehler, Joseph, age 18, enlisted Sept. 18, '61, private.  
Messler, Wm. P., age 19, enlisted Aug. 31, '61, c, tr to 5th U. S. I.  
Miller, Andrew, age 23, enlisted Aug. 20, '61, c, d of w July 20, '64.  
Mink, Wm. G., age 19, enlisted Sept. 4, '61, private.  
Mott, Henry H., 31, Sept. 9, '61, 1st lt, capt, tr to vet res c.  
Murphy, John P., age 19, enlisted Aug. 31, '61, private.  
O'Neil, Patrick, 24, Aug. 20, '61, p, disc for disab Feb. 25, '63.  
O'Riley, James, age 24, enlisted Sept. 9, '61, p, d of dis Oct. 17, '62.  
Paden, John S., 23, Aug. 20, '61, s, 1st lt, disc for w Nov. 13, '63.  
Pratt, Chas. E., age 24, enlisted Sept. 20, '61, private.  
Reed, Nathanel, age 20, enlisted Aug. 20, '61, private.  
Roonie, John, age 31, enlisted Sept. 14, '61, private.  
Roy, John, 21, Sept. 27, '61, private, disc for disab March 9, '64  
Rue, Wm. H., 19, Aug. 10, '61, private, disc for disab March 4, '64.  
Schartz, John, tr from 40th N. Y. V., m-o Aug. 9, '64.  
Sergeant, Wheeler, 41, Aug. 25, '61, private, d of dis Oct 18, '62.  
Sillcocks, John, 18, Aug. 31, '61, private, d of dis Nov. 27, '62.  
Snyder, H., 24, Aug. 31, '61, p, tr to 4th artillery Oct. 19, '62.  
Stubbe, Nicholas, 25, Oct. 15, '61, c, 2d-lt Co D, m-o Sept. 23, '64.  
Swaine, Sam'l R., 19, Sept. 4, '61, private. d of dis Nov. 16, '62.  
Taggart, Hugh, age 28, enlisted Oct. 2, '61, p, m-o Oct. 5, '63.  
Thompson, Walter H., age 18, enlisted Oct. 17, '61, private.  
Trail, Nathan C., age 28, enlisted Sept. 30, '61, private.  
Uelenger, Jacob, 34, June 13, '64, private, missing Aug. 25, '64.  
Vanamen, James N., 19, Aug. 20, '61, private, d of w June 1, '62.  
Van Hise, Chas. H., 21, Aug. 31, '61, corporal, m-o Oct. 5, '64.  
Vanpatten, Nicholas P., age 24, enlisted Sept. 24, '61, private.  
Wale, Joseph N., age 19, enlisted Sept. 5, '61, private.

Waldecker, Michael, 38, Sept. 2, '61, p, disc for disab Feb. 14, '63.  
 Way, James H., age 19, enlisted Aug. 28, '61, private.  
 Weddle William, age 20, enlisted Aug. 27, '61, p, disc for disab.  
 Wellington, Albert, 19, Sept. 9, '61, p, disc for disab May 4, '62.  
 Westfall, Jacob, age 35, enlisted Nov. 12, '61, p, died Feb. 1, '62.  
 Wharton, Samuel, age 21, enlisted Sept. 23, '61, private.  
 Williams, Geo. I., 29, Sept. 21, '61, p, disc for disab Oct. 25, '62.  
 Williams, Jeremiah P, 23, Aug. 23, '61, d of dis July 12, '62.  
 Wilson, Andrew J., 22, Aug. 27, '61, p, d a pris. Aug. 16, '64.  
 Winn, James, age 19, enlisted Sept. 9 '61, private.  
 Wright, Daniel, age 18, enlisted Sept. 14, '61, p, d of w Dec. 20, '62.  
 Wright, James, age 35, enlisted Sept. 9, '61, private.

## COMPANY B.

Allen, Damon, 44, Oct. 11, '61, private, disc for disab Nov. 11, '61.  
 Allen, Francelle, age 20, enlisted Oct. 11, '61, private.  
 Akert, George, age 18, enlisted Sept. 18, '61, p, c, m-o Sept. 23, '64.  
 Bennett, Julius F., 18, Sept. 23, '61, p, tr to inv c, March 15, '64.  
 Benjamin, George, age 28, enlisted Sept. 22 '61, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Bice, Peter, age 27, enlisted Oct. 7, '61, p, tr to inv C, Nov. 28, '63.  
 Bowman, John J., 26, Oct. 8, '61, p, disc for disab April 9, '63.  
 Bray, John A., age 21, enlisted July 8, '64, p, missing Aug. 14, '64.  
 Bronson, J. C., 24, Sept. 12, '61, 1st-lt, lt-col, disc f or w Dec. 16, '64.  
 Brown, George W., 30, Sept. 15, '61, p, 2d-lt, disc June 14, '62.  
 Canfield, Samuel, 19, Sept. 30, '61, p, tr to inv c Jan. 18, '64.  
 Carr, Henry, 19, Oct. 7, '61, private, disc for disab Jan. 15, '63.  
 Carr, John W., age 20, enlisted Oct. 5, '61, p, s, m-o Oct. 7, '64.  
 Caswell, Geo. E., age 18, enlisted Sept. 30, '64, p, m-o Oct. 3, '64.  
 Cavender, John E., 33, Oct. 7, '61, p, disc for disab Sept. 27, '62.  
 Clark, James F., 21, Oct. 15, '61, p, disc for disab March 11, '62.  
 Curtis, Wm. A., 18, Sept. 19, '61, priv, sergt, m-o Sept. 23, '64.  
 Davis, Andrew M., age 24, enlisted Sept. 16, '61, private.  
 Davis, Orra L., age 31, enlisted Dec. 21, '61, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Davis, Evan, 21, Sept. 15, '61, private, disc for disab Feb. 2, '63.  
 Delevan, John, 22, Sept. 22, '61, private, disc for disab July 29, '62.  
 DeMarse, John, 19, Oct. 7, '61, private, tr to inv c July 1, '63.  
 Devoe, Wm. H., 44, Sept. 15, '61, p, shot Dec. 18, '63 for des'n.  
 Dippy, Joshua, 27, Oct. 11, '61, p, w and missing May 5, '64.  
 Dirk, William, age 19, enlisted Oct. 14, '61, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Edwards, John O., age 20, enlisted Sept. 10, '61, p, k May 5, '64.  
 Evans, John, age 19, enlisted Sept. 23, '61, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Feathers, Samuel, age 42, enlisted Sept. 24, '61, private.



- Flemming, John, age 22, enlisted Oct. 16, '61, p, died Jan. 9, '62.  
Fletcher, Edward, age 22, enlisted Sept. 24, '61, p, pris Oct. 14, '63.  
Gode, Frederick, 26, July 2, '64, p, w and missing Aug. 14, '64.  
Goodman, Albert, 19, Oct. 5, '61, private, died of dis Mar. 20, '62.  
Goodman, Benj., 22, Oct. 5, '61, p, s, pris Aug. 25, '64, m-o Apr. 8, '61.  
Griffiths, Fred., 19, Oct. 9, '61, p, s, pris, disc for disab Dec. 4, '62.  
Griffiths, Henry, age 21, enlisted Sept. 10, '61, p, d of dis Oct. 3, '62.  
Groves, John, age 22, enlisted July 6, '64, private.  
Gunnate Patrick, age 28, enlisted June 13, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Haberman, Andrew, age 26, enlisted Oct. 14, '61, p, k June 17, '64.  
Halstead Edmund R., 23, Sept. 20, '61, private, k Sept. 17, '62.  
Hamlin, C. W., 21, Oct. 2, '61, p, hospital steward, m-o Oct. 4, '64.  
Hanson, Silas W., age 19, enlisted Sept. 23, '61, p, k Sept. 17, '62.  
Harrington, James, age 29, enlisted Sept. 21, '61, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Hayes George W., age 26, enlisted Sept. 25, '61, private.  
Hayes, Franklin L. 21, Sept. 25, '61, p, disc for disab July 26, '62.  
Hecox, Charles B., 18, Oct. 11, '61, p, disc for disab Jan. 1, '68.  
Hecox, John H., 40, Oct. 15, '61, p, disc for disab April 10, '63.  
Hecox, Samuel, 21, Oct. 8, '61, private, disc for disab May 31, '61.  
Herder, Joseph, 22, Oct. 7, '61, p, pris Aug. 25, '64, m-o Oct. 6, '64.  
Hofstetter, Arnold, age 19, enlisted July 2, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Hopkins, Jesse, age 20, enlisted June 20, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Jones, Calvin, age 18, enlisted Oct. 5, '61, p, died Dec. 20, '61.  
Jones, William, 35, Sept. 13, '61, p, disc for disab Nov. 11, '61.  
Kenyon, Richard, age 18, enlisted Oct. 14, '61, private.  
Lane, Thomas, 20, Sept. 17, '61, p, w Sept. 17, '62, m-o Dec. 15, '62.  
Lackenby, Thomas, 29, Sept. 30, '61, p, tr to inv c Nov. 15, '63.  
Lathrop, Jos. W., 18, Oct. 7, '61, p, c, w Dec. 11, '62, m-o Oct. 7, '64.  
Leat, Levi, age 22, enlisted Oct. 11, '61, private.  
Lee Albert, 21, Oct. 7, '61, private, disc for disab Jan. 23, '63.  
Lent, Stephen, 26, Sept. 23, '61, p, disc for disab May 19, '62.  
Lighthart, James H., 21, Oct. 7, '61, p, died Nov. 17, '62.  
Limbeck, Nelson, Oct. 7, '61, disc for disab Oct. 7, '64.  
Maggill, James W., age 26, enlisted Sept. 11, '61, p, disc Jan. '62.  
Maggill, Thos., age 18, enlisted Sept. 12, '61, p, m-o Sept. 23, '64.  
Martin, Fred., 23, Sept. 23, '61, p, tr to gunboat ser Nov. 16 '63.  
Mayne, Frank, age 20, enlisted Oct. 14, '61, p, m-o Oct. 13, '64.  
Marx, Michael, 20, Sept. 16, '61, p, disc for disab Jan. 12, '63.  
Mitchell, George, 18, Sept. 26, '61, sergt, maj, m-o Nov. 1, '64.  
Marsh, Napoleon B., 21, Sept. 10, '61, private, m-o Sept. 23, '64.  
Martin, Fred., 23, Sept. 23, '61, p, tr to gun boat ser. Nov. 16, '63.  
Mayne, Frank, age 20, enlisted Oct. 14, '61, p, m-o Oct. 13, '64.

- Max, Michael, 20, Sept. 16, '61, p, disc for disab Jan. 12, '63.  
Mitchell, George, 18, Sept. 26, '61, sergt, maj, m-o Nov. 1, '64.  
Marsh, Nap. B., age 21, enlisted Sept. 10, '61, p, m-o Sept. 23, '64.  
Morgan, Patrick, 23, Oct. 8, '61, p, disc for disab April 25, '63.  
Mull, John, age 25, enlisted Oct. 4, '61, p, died of w Sept. 19, '62.  
McElray, Archibald, age 20, enlisted Oct. 5, '61, private.  
McEntie, E 21, Oct. 7, '61, p, pris Aug. '62, disc for disab June 4, '64.  
Ohman, Aug., 19, Oct. 15, '61, w Dec. 13, '62, tr to inv c Mar. 2, '64.  
Parker, James, age 19, enlisted Sept. 16, '61, p, c disc June 3, '62.  
Powell, Robert F., 17, Sept. 22, '61, p, disc for disab June 10, '62.  
Pugh, Richard E., age 26, enlisted Sept. 23, '61, p, m-o Sept. 23, '64.  
Rees, David, age 18, enlisted Sept. 24, '61, p, m-o Sept. 23, '64.  
Ridden, Barney, 44, Oct. 7, '61, p, tr to inv c Nov. 15, '63.  
Ryan, John, age 22, enlisted Oct. 5, '61, Private.  
Sackenday, John, age 31, enlisted Sept. 30, '61, p, died Oct. 5, '61  
Sang, Henry, age 20, enlisted Sept. 24, '61, p, m-o Sept. 23, '64.  
Sang, Phil., 26, Sept. 18, '61, p, pris Oct. 14, '63, m-o Sept. 23, '64.  
Savage, Charles C., 28, Oct. 15, '61, p, 2d-lt, dismissed Aug. 17, '63.  
Schachlel, Frank, 22, Oct. 13, '61, p, disc for disab Nov. 12, '62.  
Schanbecker, James, 40, Oct. 11, '61, p, disc for disab Jan. 23, '62.  
Shorey, Edwin H., 22, Oct. 5, '61, p, 2d-lt, m-o Sept. 23, '64.  
Skinner, Benjamin F., 22, Oct. 5, '61, disc for disab Nov. 25, '62.  
Smith, Warren, 22, Oct. 23, '61, died at Andersonville Nov. 4, '64.  
Stanring, Alonzo, 24, Oct. 7, '61, died at Andersonville July 6, '64.  
Stockwell, W. S., 22, Oct. 7, '61, p, disc for disab Aug. 24, '63.  
Sullivan, Bartholomew, 20, Oct. 14, '61, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Summers, Daniel, age 25, enlisted Oct. 11, '61, p, died Feb. 20, '62.  
Thomas, Caspert, age 24, enlisted Sept. 24, '61, p, m-o Sept. 24, '64.  
Thomas, Wm. R. age 30, enlisted Sept. 24, '61, private..  
Thompson, Robert, age 18, enlisted Oct. 5, '61, private.  
Thorman, Hugh, age 19, enlisted Sept. 21, '61, p, s, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Throop, Garrow N., 26, Sept. 12, '61, capt, maj, d of w Jan. 12, '63.  
Tompkius, Chas. L., 21, Sept. 23, '61, p, disc for disab May 15, '62.  
Toppin, William P., 38, Oct. 7, '61, p, disc for disab Feb. 9, '62.  
Wade, Patrick, age 19, enlisted, Sept. 27, '61, private.  
Weiss, Henry, age 29, enlisted Sept. 20, '61, private.  
White, Charles, age 37, enlisted Jan. 10, '62, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
White, Edward, age 26, enlisted Sept. 17, '61, private.  
White, Stephen P., 21, Sept. 30, '61, p, died Jan. 14, '62.  
White, William P., 18, Oct. 15, '61, p, disc for disab July 26, '62.  
Will, John, age 20, enlisted Oct. 3, '61, p, d of w Oct. 16, '62.  
Whiting, Benj. F., 23, Oct 15, '61, p, disc for disab Nov. 3, '62.

Whitney, Edmund P., 20, Oct. 7, '61, p, disc for disab May 28, '62.  
Williams, Edwin J., 19, Sept. 15, '61, p, tr to inv c Sept. 30, '63.  
Williams, John, age 23, enlisted Sept. 24, '61, p, m-o Sept. 23, '64.  
Wilson, Thomas H., 20, Sept. 30, '61, p, s, died of dis April 26, '62.

## COMPANY C.

Bean, Lorenzo D., 20, Oct. 4, '61, p, disc for disab March 21, '63.  
Bell, John H., 23, Sept. 28, '61, 1st lt, maj, tr to inv c June 18, '63.  
Bisket, Eliphet S., 40, Nov. 9, '61, p, disc for disab Feb. 4, '63.  
Budd, Chas. B., 19, Oct. 25, '61, p, disc for disab March 1, '62.  
Case, George C., 23, Nov. 1, '61, sergt, adjt, disc Sept. 6, '64.  
Cash, Abraham, age 20, enlisted Nov. 12, '61, p, s, m-o Oct. 14, '63.  
Christian, Ambrose, age 19, enlisted Oct. 25, '61, p, m-o Oct. 14, '64.  
Collins, Bryan R., 45, Oct. 25, '61, p, died of dis July 15, '62.  
Conde, Samuel L., enlisted July 2, '63, 1st-lt, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Crofoot, Henry, age 18, enlisted Oct. 25, '61, p, killed May 5, '64.  
Davis, Sylvester A., 19, Oct. 25, '61, p, disc Nov. 5, '64.  
Dudley, Charles H., age 19, enlisted Nov. 4, '61, c, disc Dec. 10, '64.  
Evans, Seth G., age 19, enlisted Oct. 1, '61, s, m-o Oct. 14, '64.  
Frazer, Alexander, age 26, enlisted Oct. 25, '61, corporal.  
Frederick, G., 19, Sept. 23, '61, cap. w May 5, '64, disc for disab Oct 7, '64.  
Gott, B. F., age 27, enlisted Oct. 16, 1861, capt, res June 14, 1862.  
Gott, Wallace, age 19, enlisted Sept. 19, 1861, 2d Sergeant.  
Green, John H., age 23, enlisted Oct. 25, 1861, p, m-o Oct. 25, 1864.  
Hack, George, age 22, enlisted July 6, 1864, private.  
Haley, John, age 19, enlisted July 6, 1864, private.  
Hamilton, Andrew, age 23, enlisted Jan. 15, 1862, p, disc for disab.  
Harrison, John, age 23, enlisted July 6, 1864, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Hasbrook, James S., age 22, enlisted June 9, 1864, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Hawkins, James, age 30, enlisted July 5, 1864, private.  
Hendricks, Titus, age 18, enlisted June 21, 1864, p, k Aug. 25, 1865.  
Hennecker, Herman, age 29, enlisted July 5, 1864, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Herber, Charles, age 29, enlisted July 2, 1864, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Higby, Frank, age 23, enlisted Oct. 25, 1861, p, m-o Oct. 25, 1864.  
Hinton, Harvey J., age 19, enlisted Oct. 25, 1861, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Hinton, William, age 28, enlisted Oct. 25, 1861, private.  
Hoffman, Ernest, age 40, enlisted July 8, 1864, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Hopbanes, Ernest, age 21, enlisted July 5, 1864, private.  
Holt, Randolph, age 19, enlisted July 5, 1864, p, died 1864.  
Hope, Michael, age 32, enlisted June 28, 1864, private.  
Hughes, Robert N., 22, Oct. 25, 1861, p, disc for disab May 20, 1863.  
Hughes, Wm. W., 21, Oct. 22, '61, p, w May 5, '64, m-o Oct. 25, '64.

Hunt, Henry, age 21, enlisted July 6, 1864, private.  
 Jems, Walter S., age 24, enlisted July 5, 1864, private.  
 Johnson, John, age 27, enlisted July 2, 1864, private.  
 Johnson, Joseph, age 19, enlisted June 13, 1864, private.  
 Johnson, Martin, age . . enlisted July 5, 1864, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Johnson, William, age 23, enlisted July 6, 1864, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Kelly, George W., age 19, enlisted Oct. 4, '61, p, m-o Oct. 14, '64.  
 Kelsey, Melville, 29, Oct. 6, '61, 2d-lt, disc for disab Nov. 28, '62.  
 Krueger, Frank, age 35, enlisted July, 2, 1864, private.  
 Lee, Isaac H., age 24, enlisted Oct. 10, '61, p, disc for disab Dec. 4, '62.  
 Lee, Alexander, age 19, enlisted Oct. 2, 1861, p, c, m-o Oct. 14, 1864.  
 Lee, Mark H., age 27, enlisted Oct. 12, 1861, d of dis Jan. 19, '62.  
 McAvery, John, age 18, enlisted Oct. 19, '61, drummer, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Morris, Edwin, age 18, enlisted Nov. 5, '61, p, d of dis Mar. 12, '63.  
 Mullen, Alexander, 18, Oct. 25, '61, p, disc for disab Jan. 6, '62.  
 Pettit, Henry, age 18, enlisted Oct. 21, '61, p, m-o Oct. 25, '64.  
 Pett, John, age 39, enlisted Oct. 23, '61, p, disc for disab.  
 Plumber, George, age 45, enlisted Oct. 25, '61, p, disc for disab.  
 Plumb, J. M., 34, Oct. 25, '61, p, w May 5, 1864, m-o Oct. 25, 1864  
 Plumb, Samuel, age 19, enlisted Oct. 25, '61, p, died Feb. 28, '62.  
 Rockwell, Anson, 22, Oct. 25, '61, p, disc for disab May 4, '62.  
 Shultz, Ludway, age 25, enlisted Oct. 25, '61, p, m-o Oct. 25, '64.  
 Sixby, Charles J., age 20, enlisted Oct. 25, '61, p, m-o Oct. 25, '64.  
 Smith, George H., age 22, enlisted Nov. 1, '61, qt-m, 2d-lt, disc.  
 Snyder, J., 19, Oct. 25, '61, p, w May 5, '64, m-o Oct. 25, 1864.  
 Snyder, Stephen R., 24, Oct. 25, '61, s, 1st lt, qt-m, m-o Oct. 14, '64.  
 Taylor, G. W., 19, Oct. 1, '61, p, w Dec. '62, disc for disab Feb. 28, '63.  
 Taylor, Theodore W., age 18, enlisted Oct. 25, '61, p, k May 5, '64.  
 Thompson, George W., 18, Sept. 28, '61, p, disc for disab Feb. 7, '63.  
 Vaughan, Daniel J., 29, Oct. 31, '61, c, qt-m, m-o Nov. 1, '64.

## COMPANY D.

Adams, Caleb, age 19, Oct. 5, '61, private.  
 Adams, T., 42, Sept. 13, '61, wagoner, w June '64, m-o Sept. 23, '64.  
 Ambler Wm. H., age 18, enlisted Sept. 13, '61, p, s, k July 2, '63.  
 Bayne, Donald, 18, Dec. 3, '62, p, died at Andersonville July 4, '64.  
 Beacon, John, age 18, enlisted Sept. 13, '61, p, tr to cav Oct. 23, '62.  
 Birge, John, 44, Sept. 9, '62, p, disc for disab Feb. 17, '63.  
 Britt, James W., 23, Sept. 13, '61, capt, col, m-o Jan. 5, '65.  
 Brundage, Chas. H., age 22, enlisted Oct. 29, '61, Corporal.  
 Brydew, John Jr., age 37, enlisted Sept. 10, '62, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Cahoon, W., 28, Sept. 30, '62, p, w Dec. '62, disc for disab Apr. 4, '63.

Carroll, Patrick, 39, Sept. 13, '61, p. disc for disab Nov. 12, '62.  
Cash, Michael, 23, Sept. 13, '61, c, disc for disab Oct. 9, '62.  
Casey, J., 44, Sept. 10, '62, p, w June 26, '64, tr to vet res c Mar. 11 '65.  
Clark, Nathaniel F., age 38, enlisted Aug. 26 '62, p, disc for disab.  
Crossett, Martin S., 21, Aug. 28, '62, p, w Dec. 11, '62, disc for disab.  
Donnelly, John, age 38, enlisted Sept. 15, 1862, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Elkens, George, age 30, enlisted Sept. 13, 1861, private.  
English, James, age 19, enlisted Nov. 7, 1861, private.  
Erving, Daniel, age 23, enlisted Sept. 28, 1861, p, disc for disab.  
Farrell, Dennis, age 19, enlisted Sept. 13, 1861, p, disc for disab.  
Freer, John M., age 35, enlisted Oct. 5, 1861, p, disc for disab.  
French, George W., age 19, enlisted Nov. 7, 1861, private.  
French, Wm. H., 17, March 8, 1862, 1st-lt, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Fryer, Jeremiah, age 23, enlisted Oct. 13, '61, p, d of dis May 18, '62.  
Gallagher, Patrick, age 29, enlisted Nov. 7, 1861, private.  
Gates, Luther J., age 18, enlisted Sept. 13, 1861, private.  
Goodfellow, Henry, age 27, enlisted Sept. 10, 1862, private.  
Hale, Luther E., 22, Sept. 13, 1861, 1st-lt, disc Jan. 16, 1862.  
Hamilton, Geo. W., age 18, enlisted Sept. 27, '61, c, m-o Sept. 26, '64.  
Hedges, Joseph, age 20, enlisted Oct. 25, 1861, private.  
Heywood, Richard, age 30, enlisted Sept. 13, '61, p, m-o Sept. 23, '64.  
Hill, John, age 20, enlisted Sept. 1, 1862, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Hill, Samuel, age 37, enlisted Aug. 25, 1862, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Howe, Daniel, age 26, enlisted Oct. 8, 1861, p, d of dis Aug. 14, 1862.  
Hunter, James, 18, Nov. 1, 1861, p, w Sept. 6, 1864, m-o Nov. 3, 1864.  
Jacquot, Charles, age 43, enlisted Oct. 3, 1861, private.  
Keeler, Smith, 18, Sept. 19, 1861, c, w May 3, 1863, m-o Sept. 23, 1864.  
Kennedy, Daniel, age 43, enlisted Sept. 15, 1862, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Kerrigan, James, age 26, enlisted Sept. 13, 1861, p, disc for disab.  
Kitchen, James, age 27, enlisted Nov. 5, 1862, p, w May 3, 1863.  
Lambert, Edward, 18, Sept. 13, 1861, p, disc for disab Aug. 22, 1864.  
Leamy, William H. 21, Sept. 13, 1861, musician, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Leaycraft, Daniel T., age 42, enlisted Sept. 13, 1861, p, disc for disab.  
Lynch, James, age 35, enlisted Sept. 27, '61, p, died March 23, '64.  
Manly, James P., age 36, enlisted Sept. 13, 1861, private.  
McCabe, James, age 18, enlisted Sept. 13, 1861, p, disc for disab.  
McConnell, John, age 19, enlisted Sept. 13, 1861, d Sept. 23, '64.  
McQuire, Thomas, age 38, enlisted Nov. 7, 1861, private.  
Meade, Richard, age 27, enlisted Apr. 1, 1862, p, disc for disab.  
Meehan, Dennis, age 18, enlisted Oct. 1, 1861, p, c, m-o Oct. 7, '64.  
Michels, Claus, age 22, enlisted Nov. 12, 1861, p, m-o Nov. 11, '64.  
Middleton, Orlando F., 22, Sept. 13, 1861, s, capt, m-o Sept. 23, '64.

- Monroe, William H., age 28, enlisted Oct. 1, 1861, private.  
 Morrissey, John, 18, Oct. 14, 1861, p, disc to enlist in navy.  
 Mulligan, Thomas, age 24, enlisted Oct. 8, 1861, private.  
 Myers, Berthold, 19, Oct. 12, 1861, p, w Sept. 17, 1862, disc for disab.  
 Nesler, Henry, 18, Sept. 19, 1861, m, tr to Inv c March 15, 1864.  
 O'Brien, Francis, age 22, enlisted Sept. 19, 1861, private.  
 O'Connell, Patrick, age 18, enlisted Oct. 1, 1861, private.  
 Ormond, Geo., age 18, enlisted Sept. 13, 1861, p, c, m-o Sept. 23, 1864.  
 Palmer, Edward R., age 18, enlisted Sept. 13, 1861, private.  
 Park, Benjamin, age 21, enlisted Sept. 9, 1861, private.  
 Park, Earl, 44, Sept. 9, 1862, p, w Dec. 11, 1862, disc for disab.  
 Parsons, Burr, age 19, enlisted Oct. 18, 1861, p, s, m-o Oct. 20, 1864.  
 Payne, David H., 28 Aug. 26, '62 p, w Dec. 11, '62, d of w Jan. 20, '63.  
 Pettit, Charles, 19, Oct. 18, 1861, p, c, disc for disab May 7, '63.  
 Purcell, Richard, age 30, enlisted Sept. 13, 1861, p, d June 7, 1862.  
 Regan, John,  
 Rose, Frank, 20, Sept. 13, '61, p, w Oct. 14, '63, disc for disab Oct. 3, '64.  
 Russell, Lorenzo, 24, Sept. 13, '61, c, s, w June 6, '64, m-o Sept. 23, '64.  
 Ryan, Thos., 24, Oct. 3, '61, p, w May 2, '61, tr to Inv c July 1, '63.  
 Ryan, Thomas, age 25, enlisted Oct. 5, 1861 p, tr to vet res c.  
 Sarles, Daniel, age 20, enlisted Oct. 5, 1861, p, died Dec. 29, 1861.  
 Sarles, Elias, age 22, enlisted Oct. 8, 1861, p, died May 1, 1862.  
 Sarles, Lewis, age 18, enlisted Sept. 13, 1861, p, disc for disab.  
 Sarles, William, age 19, enlisted Nov. 11, 1851, p, d Feb. 24, 1862.  
 Scofield, William, age 19, enlisted Nov. 11, '61, p, m-o Nov. 11, '64.  
 Skinner, James R., 20, Sept. 13, 1861, 1st-s, m-o Oct. 8, 1864.  
 Smith, John, age 44, enlisted Aug. 26, 1862, p, k July 2, 1863.  
 Somerville, Robert, age 18, enlisted Sept. 13, 1861, private.  
 Starkweather, Edgar, age 19, enlisted Sept. 21, '61, s, disc Aug. 20, '62.  
 Stone, Irving, age 18, enlisted Nov. 8, 1861, private.  
 Taylor, Richard, age 24, enlisted Nov. 4, 1861, p, m-o Nov. 3, 1864.  
 Terrell, John G., age 22, enlisted Oct. 24, 1861, p, disc for disab.  
 Thompson, J., E., 20, Sept. 13, '61, p, w Aug. 25, '64, m-o Sept. 23, '64.  
 Timian, Christian, age 19, enlisted Sept. 1, '62, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Valentine, Warner H., age 19, enlisted Nov. 6, '61, p, k Dec. 13, '62.  
 Van Duesen, George R., age 23, enlisted Aug. 28, '62, private.  
 Walker, Smith, age 39, enlisted Sept. 13, '61, p, disc for disab.  
 Wallace, Michael, age 31, enlisted Sept. 4, '62, p, k Dec. 13, '62.  
 Waterbery, Selick A., 22, Oct. 1, '61, p, disc for disab Dec. 24, '62.  
 Weaver, Nicholas G., 28, Sept. 30, '62, p, wounded May 3, '63.  
 Webber, John T., age 28, enlisted Sept. 13, '61, 2-lt, disc Jan. 24, '62.  
 White, John W., age 19, enlisted Sept. 13, '61, Sergeant.

Wolfe, J. B., 17, Aug. 26, '62, p, w May 5, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Woltman, Frederick, 24, Nov. 14, '61, p, m-o Sept. 23, '65.  
 Wood, Daniel, age 19, enlisted Nov. 9, '61, private, disc for disab  
 Wood, James, age 18, enlisted Nov. 4, '61, p, s, m-o Nov. 3, '64.  
 Wright, Alexander, age 24, enlisted Nov. 7, '61, private.  
 Wright, Henry, age 24, enlisted Oct. 9, '61, private.

## COMPANY E.

Abrahams, Edward, age 19, enlisted Sept. 21, '61, private.  
 Bowne, Jeremiah, age 22, enlisted Sept. 21, '61, private.  
 Burns, Michael, 35, Sept. 12, '61, p, disc for disab Feb. 25, '63.  
 Campbell, J., age 35, enlisted Sept. 21, '61, p, c, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Carl, Adam, enlisted July 2, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Clark, John, age 24, enlisted Sept. 21, '61, s, 2d-lt, disc Apr. 18, '63.  
 Collins, Patrick, 35, Oct. 10, '61, p, disc for disab Jan. 13, '61.  
 Dardis, Thomas, age 21, enlisted Sept. 18, 1861, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Donnelly, Patrick, 21, Sept. 21, 1861, p, disc for disab Jan. 13, '63.  
 Dwyer, Thomas, age 22, enlisted Sept. 19, '61, p, d of dis July 31, '62.  
 Erickson, John, 20, Aug. 19, 1861, s, 2d-lt, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Erickson, Julius E., 43, Sept. 21, '61, capt, tr to Inv c July 16, '63.  
 Erickson, Julius H., 18 Aug. 19, '61, m, disc for disab July 11, '62.  
 Favill, Josiah M., 21, Sept. 21, '61, 2d-lt, 1st-lt adj, m-o Aug. 11, '64.  
 Godwin, Charles A., age 18, enlisted Sept. 21, '61, p, disc Oct. 16, '61.  
 Hamilton, Harvey, 35, Sept. 19, 1861, p, tr to Inv c July 1, 1863.  
 Highland, John, 40, Oct. 16, 1861, p, tr to Inv c Sept. 30, 1863.  
 Hines, Matthew, age 26, enlisted Oct. 14, 1861, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 James, Wm., age 35, enlisted Oct. 12, 1861, p, disc Dec. 16, 1862,  
 Keating, Richard, 30, Sept. 21, 1861, p, disc for disab Sept. 22, 1863.  
 Kent, Stephen A., age 21, enlisted Sept. 21, '61, p, disc Oct. 16, '61.  
 Killmartin, Dennis, 30, Nov. 9, 1861, p, d of dis Aug. 25, 1862.  
 Kortman, William, age . . enlisted July, 6, 1864, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Larkin, John, 40, Oct. 8, 1861, p, tr to Inv c July 1, 1863.  
 Lawrence, John, age . . , enlisted July 6, 1864, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Leeson, John, enlisted July 5, '64, private, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Lewis, Hiram W., age 41, enlisted Oct. 15, '61, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Lynch, James, enlisted July 5, '64, private.  
 Mack, Daniel F., 23, July 6, '64, tr to 61st N. Y. as corporal.  
 McCabe, John, age 44, enlisted June 29, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 McCarty, John, 19, Sept. 19, '61, p, disc for disab Oct. 13, '62.  
 McCourt, John, age 18, enlisted Oct. 4, '61, musician.  
 McCully, C., age 19, enlisted July 5, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 McGuire, Michael, age 23, enlisted Sept. 6, '61, p, tr to 61st N. Y.

McGuire, T., age 28, enlisted Sept. 19, '61, p, d of dis May 7, '62,  
 Mahony, M., 43, Oct. 24, '61, p, disc for disab Jan. 19, '63.  
 Moilborn, E, age 30, enlisted July 2, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Mathews, Peter, age 22, enlisted Sept. 12, '61, sergt, m-o Oct. 3 '64.  
 Melloy, John, age 30, enlisted June 13, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Membray, Justin, age 23, enlisted July 5, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Mooney, Peter, age 35, enlisted Aug. 19, '61, c, m-o Oct. 7, '64.  
 Muller, Jacob, age 35, enlisted July 2, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Murgatrou, Joseph, 19, Sept. 19, '61, p, disc Nov. 11, '61.  
 Nicholson, J., age 22, enlisted Sept. 18, '61, c, tr to Navy Nov. '63.  
 O'Connell, H., 18, Sept. 19, '61, p, w, June 16, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 O'Conner, M., 44, Oct. 14, '61, p, disc for disab Jany. 27, '63.  
 O'Field, Michael, 19, Oct. 12, 1861, p, c, missing June 28.  
 Palmer, George H., 32, Sept. 21, 61, p, c, disc for disab Mar. 8, '63.  
 Powers, Patr.ck, age 30, enlisted Sep. 6, 1861, p, m-o Oct. 8, 1864.  
 Powers, Patrick, p, from Co. I, w Aug. 25, 1864, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Quirk, Michael, 35, Sept. 18, 1861, p, disc for disab Feb. 7, 1862.  
 Riley, John, age 26, enlisted Sept. 6, 1861, p, d of w June 24, 1864.  
 Risley, Charles, age 40, enlisted Sept. 12, 1861, s. k Sep. 17, 1862.  
 Roff, James E., age 23, enlisted Oct. 4, 1861, private.  
 Sharkey, James, age 18, enlisted Nov. 16, 1861, musician.  
 Sharkey, Joseph, 30 Sept. 19, 1861, p, disc for disab Nov. 12, 1862.  
 Shylie, Emil, age 26, enlisted Sept. 18, 1861, corp, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Stanley, Jos., B., 27, Mar. 17, '64, p, w June 16, '64, m-o May 24, '65.  
 Stuart, Henry, age 30, enlisted Sept. 12, 1861, s. k June 1, 1862.  
 Toland, Andrew, 21, Sept. 6, 1861, p, disc for disab May 1, 1862.  
 Tyrrell, Edw., 20, Oct. 21, 1861 c, w Sept. 17, 1862, tr to 61st N. Y.

## COMPANY F.

Abbott, George, age 19, enlisted July 28, '61, p, disc Oct. 5, '64.  
 Allen, Alexander, 26, July 5, '61, s, m, disc for disab May 17, '62.  
 Andrews, Henry, 40, July 22, '61, p, c; m-o Aug. 11, '63.  
 Bates, Williams, age 25, enlisted Sept. 14, '61, c, k Sept. 17, '62.  
 Bell, John, age 18, enlisted July 27, '61, private.  
 Berry, James, age 21, enlisted July 30, '61, private.  
 Bozzard, Richard, age 25, enlisted August 7, '61, wagoner.  
 Brennan, Thomas, age 27, enlisted July 29, '61, private.  
 Brooks, Williams, age 19, enlisted Oct. 13, '61, private.  
 Burns, John, 21, Dec. 18, 61, p, tr to cavalry Oct. 23, '62.  
 Burton, Peter, 22, Dec. 8, '61, p, w July 2, '63, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Callahan, J., age 28, enlisted Dec. 28, '61, p, missing Aug. 30, '63.  
 Calligan, John, age 30, enlisted July 29, '61, private.



- Christie, John, age 24, enlisted July 22, '61, private.  
Connor, Richard, age 23, enlisted July 30, '61, private.  
Coons, Allen, 21, Dec. 12, '61, p, disc for disab Mch. 1, '63.  
Corbley, Patrick, age 34, enlisted Aug. 23, '61, p, m-o Aug. 24, '64.  
Conneigh, Jas., age 23, enlisted Dec. 19, '61, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Cowan, George, age 30, enlisted Aug. 2, '61, corporal.  
Deforge, Anthony, 19, July 22, '61, p, m-o Aug. 11, '64.  
Dick, John, age 42, enlisted March 22, '64, private.  
Dixon, Joseph, age 18, enlisted July 22, '61, c, disc May 18, '62.  
Doyle, H., 38, Aug. 6, '61, sergt, w Dec. 13, '62, drop Apr. 9, '63,  
Doyle, William, age 44, enlisted July 30, '61, p, m-o Aug. 11, '65.  
Duff, James H., age 21, enlisted July 22, '61, p, disc for disab.  
Duprene, Joseph, age 19, enlisted July 26, '61, private.  
Dwyer, David, age 18, enlisted July 27, '61, private.  
Edwards, James, age 19, enlisted Sept. 28, '61, p, disc for disab.  
Everoll, Charles, age 21, enlisted Aug. 1, '61, private.  
Farley, John, age 25, enlisted July 28, '61, private.  
Fenton, Robert, age 18, enlisted Aug. 1, '61, private.  
Ferguson, Robert, age 38, enlisted July 22, '61, p, m-o Aug. 11, '64.  
Frindlason, William H., 31, July 22, '61, sergt, k Sept. 17, '62.  
Finlay, Francis, age 40, enlisted Oct. 21, '61, private.  
Fenton, George, age 42, enlisted Oct. 18, '61, p, disc for disab.  
Fitzgerald, Maurice, age 30, enlisted Dec. 19, '61, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Flanigan, Michael, 25, Aug. 1, 1861, p, m-o Aug. 11, 1864.  
Foley, Michael P., 28, July 22, 1861, p, disc for disab May 25, 1863.  
Forrest, David, age 24, enlisted July 22, 1861, private.  
Foss, George, hos-stew, 2d-lt, m-o Aug. 11, 1864.  
Flynn, Edward, 20, Aug. 1, '61, p, s. pris Aug. 25, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Flynn, Frances, age 21, enlisted Aug. 23, 1861, private.  
Gardner, Theo., 19, Dec. 9, 1861, p, disc for disab June 2, 1862.  
Gillespie, Thomas, 27, July 22, 1861, p, disc for disab Nov. 4, 1862.  
Gilloane, Michael, age 33, enlisted Aug. 16, '61, private.  
Glencross, W. age 36, enlisted Dec. 16, '61, p, d of dis Mar. 16, '62.  
Hamill, T., 33, July 22, '61, p, w Dec. 13, '62, disc for disab June 19, '63.  
Harrington, Dennis, age 30, enlisted July 30, '61, p, corporal.  
Hart, James, age 25, enlisted July 28, '61, private.  
Heenan, Joseph, age 30, enlisted July 29, '61, private.  
Henderson, Thomas, age 19, enlisted July 30, '61, private,  
Henderson, Thomas P., age 19, enlisted July 26, '61, private.  
Henry, John, age 39, enlisted July 22, '61, private.  
Herbert, Charles, age 24, enlisted, Aug. 1, '61, p, m-o Aug. 31, '64.  
Hogan, Dennis, 40, July 25, '61, p, disc for disab July 18, '62.

- Hogan, John, age 23, enlisted Aug 6, '61, sergeant.  
 Hogan, Patrick, age 19, enlisted July 22, '61, private.  
 Hogan, Thos., 28, July 28, '61, c. disc as paroled pris Aug. 13, '62.  
 Horay, Patrick, age 40, enlisted Oct. 3, '61, private.  
 Hughes, Patrick, 36, Aug. 1, '61, p, disc for disab Jan. 24, '63.  
 Hunt, James L., age 30, enlisted July 22, '61, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Irvin, Joseph, age 25, enlisted July 22, '61, private.  
 Jennings, William, age 28, enlisted July 26, '61, private.  
 Johnson, George, 22, July 22, '61, p, disc for disab Feb. 16, '63.  
 Jones, Joseph, age 23, enlisted Mar. 22, '62, private.  
 Kaanoy, Michael, 32, Aug. 23, '61, p, w July 2, '63, disc for disab.  
 Kane, James, age 29, enlisted July 24, '61, private.  
 Kehoe, Patrick, 27, Aug. 23, '61, wagoner, m-o Aug. 22, '64.  
 Keeting, William, age 19, enlisted July 28, '61, p, c, k May 3, '64.  
 King, Burton, age 19, enlisted July 6, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Kinney, Michael. 41, Sept. 1, '61, p., tr to vet res c July 1, '63.  
 Knowles, William, age 19, enlisted July 22, '61, private.  
 Lambert, John, 22, Aug. 4, '61, p. d of w received May 5, '64.  
 Leary, Richard, age 18, enlisted July 14, '61, private.  
 Ledwitch, James, age 25, enlisted July 26, '61, private.  
 Lee, Robert, 44, July 22, '61, p. c. disc for disab Aug. 17, '63.  
 Le Fever, Hasbroke, 23, June 9, '64, p. tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Loughran, John, 23, Sept. 23, '61, c, w and missing June 1, '62.  
 Lovejoy, Edward, age 18, enlisted July 28, '61, private.  
 Lovett, Robert, age 22, enlisted Sept. 16, '64, p. tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Martin, John, age 32, enlisted July 6, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Mackerley, George, age 32, enlisted July 29, '61, private.  
 MacCoy, Henry, 26, July 23, '61, s, disc paroled pris Aug. 13, '62.  
 MacDonald, Chas., age 41, enlisted July 27, '61, private.  
 MacKinsley, George, age 29, enlisted Aug. 5, '61, private.  
 McCullum, Dan'l, 45, Aug. 16, '61, p. d at Andersonv Sept. 12, '64.  
 McKay, Chas., age 38, enlisted July 1, '61, capt. disc Oct. 21, '62.  
 McLenahan, James, age 39, enlisted Aug. 19, '61, private.  
 McVicar, James, age 44, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, p, m-o Aug. 11, '64.  
 Mallett, Charles, 27, July 24, '61, s, w Dec. 13, '62, d of w Jan. 2, '63.  
 Meadows, George W., age 26, enlisted July 22, '61, private.  
 Meehan, William, age 20, enlisted July 7, '64, p, died Nov. 30, '64.  
 Morey, Michael, age 32, enlisted July 5, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Mortanto, L., 42, July 8, '64, p, w, pris Aug. 25, '64, disc June 16, '65.  
 Mosier, O., 19, Dec. 20, '61, p, w July 1, '62, disc for disab Aug. 6, '62.  
 Mulcahey, John, age 23, enlisted July 22, '61, p, tr to vet res c.  
 Murray, Peter, 35, Aug. 11, '64, p, w May 5, '64, disc Aug. 11, '64.

- Naugle, J., 19, Sep. 25, '61, p. pristwice, w June 16, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Nelson, Horatio, age 35, enlisted Aug. 25, '61, private.  
Newell, Eugene, age 38, enlisted July 1, '64, p. m-o Aug. 23, '65.  
Palmer, T., 20, July 22, '61, p. c. pris Oct. 14, '63, d Anderson v June 27, '64.  
Parker, Edwd A., 22, Nov. 14, '62, p. tr to 16th Inf June 16, '63.  
Pendrill, George, age 18, enlisted Oct. 13, '61, private.  
Raymond, S., 35, Oct. 2, '61, p. w July 3, '62, disc for disab Oct. 9, '62.  
Reach, Edward, 30, July 24, '61, p. mustered-out Aug. 11, '64.  
Reed, Chas., 21, Nov. 12, '61, p. c. w June 16, '64, disc Dec. 1, '64.  
Reid, William, 24, July 22, '61, 2-lt. capt. tr to 61st N. Y.  
Rictor, John, age 19, enlisted July 30, '61, private.  
Riley, John, age 21, enlisted July 22, '61, private.  
Robb, Jas., 26, July 18, '61, p. disc as paroled pris Aug. 13, '62.  
Rodgers, Joseph, age 30, enlisted July 26, '61, private.  
Romaine, Phillip, 33, July 22, '61, p. w and missing June 28, '62.  
Rourke, Francis, 41, Oct. 22, '61, p. disc for disab Dec. 11, '62.  
Ryan, Thomas, 23, Aug. 2, '61, p. tr to vet res c Aug. 1, '63.  
Shanley, Michael, age 25, enlisted Aug. 8, '61, private.  
Schouder, Frederick, 35, July 25, '61, private, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Schneider, Charles, age 27, enlisted Aug. 1, '61, private.  
Schneider, George, 21, Aug. 2, '61, p. w and absent July 3, '63.  
Serey, O., 28, Aug. 13, '61, w Dec. 13, '62, May 3, '63, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Seymour, William J., 21, Dec. 9, '61, p. tr to 61st N. Y.  
Shaw, George, age 29, enlisted Aug. 2, '61, private.  
Sherwood, William A., 31, Aug. 19, '61, p. sergt, m-o Aug. 25, '64.  
Shields, Thomas, 21, Nov. 1, '61, private, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Simpson, John, age 21, enlisted Aug. 3, '61, corporal.  
Skeet, Arthur, age 16, enlisted March 7, '62, private.  
Smith, John, 27, Aug. 2, '61, w May 5, '64, m-o Aug. 17, '64.  
Smith, J. G., 40, July 22, '61, p. s. w June 16, '64, disc Aug. 11, '64.  
Smith, Richard, age 25, enlisted Aug. 1, '61, corporal.  
Smith, William, age 15, enlisted July 22, '61, m, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Spencer, William, age 21, enlisted July 26, '61, private.  
Stanley, John, 20, Aug. 3, '61, p. mustered-out Aug. 11, '64.  
Stanford, Robert, 42, Oct. 1, '61, w June 1, '62, d of w July 27, '62.  
Strickler, Alonzo, 21, Aug. 22, '61, p. mustered-out Sept. 17, '64.  
Sutter, Robert, age 42, enlisted Aug. 18, '61, p. m-o Aug. 11, '64.  
Swartz, Henry, age 18, enlisted July 27, '61, p. killed July 2, '63.  
Swift, Thomas, age 44, enlisted July 30, '61, private.  
Terry, Edward, age 32, enlisted July 30, '61, private.  
Thompson, Thomas, age 20, enlisted July 24, '61, private.  
Thummill, Thomas, age 33, enlisted July 22, '61, private.

Watling, James, age 44, enlisted July 29, '61, private.  
 Werner, Joseph, age 19, enlisted July 28, '61, private.  
 Wright, A. W. 25, July 24, '61, s, lt-col, w June 17, '61, d of w July 2, '64.

## COMPANY G.

Adams, George H., age 19, enlisted Sept. 18, '61, private.  
 Allairo, Edwin, age 18, enlisted Sept. 8, '61, private.  
 Allen, S, age 32, enlisted Sept. 27, '61, p, disc disab Feb. 27 '64.  
 Clark, Theo., age 18, enlisted Sept. 21, '61, p, disc Oct. 24, '64.  
 Anderson, James, age 18, enlisted April 4, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Armstrong, Chas., age 18, enlisted Sept. 16, '61, p, k June 16, '64.  
 Baker, Augustus, age 16, enlisted Aug. 24, '61, private.  
 Ballard, Levi, age 19, enlisted Sept. 21, '61, private.  
 Ball, William, age 33, enlisted July 29, '64, p, m-o July 24, '65.  
 Bassett, J., 18, Sept. 7, '61, p, w Sept. 17, '62, disc disab Jan. 23, '63.  
 Blackwell, John, age 22, enlisted Aug. 24, '61, private.  
 Bones, John, age 20, enlisted Sept. 23, '61, corporal.  
 Brady, James D., age 19, enlisted Sept. 16, '61, private.  
 Bray, James, age 19, enlisted Sept. 14, '61, private.  
 Burton, Geo. L., sergt. from co. F, disc for disab Oct. '62.  
 Callahan, James, age 34, enlisted Oct. 2, '61, p, k May 2, '63.  
 Campbell, Thomas, age 21, enlisted Sept. 5, '61, private.  
 Charsley, W., age 27, enlisted Oct. 9, '61, p, s, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Clark, Theo, age 18, enlisted Sept. 21, '61, p, disc Oct. 24, '62.  
 Conway, John, age 30, enlisted Aug. 30, '61, private.  
 Crowley, Timothy, age 35, enlisted Aug. 30, '61, private.  
 Crumm, George, age 19, enlisted Sept. 17, '61, private.  
 Danielson, Oliver, age 31, enlisted Sept. 16, '61, private.  
 Davenport, Wm. M., enlisted April 10, '62, private.  
 Davis, Daniel, age 25, enlisted Sept. 21, '61, private.  
 Devoe, Ebenezer, age 19, enlisted Oct. 8, '61, private.  
 Dykeman, G. W., age 22, enlisted Oct. 1, '61, p, s, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Eglington, Wm., age 32, enlisted Sept. 28, '61, c, k Sept. 17, '62.  
 Emavan, James, age 21, enlisted Sept. 5, '61, p, disc for disab.  
 Farley, John, age 18, enlisted Sept. 12, '61, private.  
 Fraser, David, age 19, enlisted Sept. 12, '61, p, corporal.  
 Fredericks, Samuel, 26, Sept. 13, '61, c, disc for disab Feb. 9, '64.  
 Fullum, James, age 41, enlisted Aug. 28, '61, private.  
 Garman, John, age 34, enlisted Sept. 27, '61, p, k May 5, '64.  
 Garvey, John, age 22, enlisted Sept. 10, '61, private.  
 Glynn, John, 22, Sept. 24, '61, p, w May 2, '63, June 16, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Gracey, James, 19, Sept. 27, '61, p, sick at N. Y. Oct. '63.

- Grimes, James, 37, Sept. 27, '61, p, disc for disab Mar. 27, '62.  
Harvey, Thomas, 43, Sept. 16, '61, p, disc for disab May 22, '62.  
Hayley, P., 40, Sept. 24, '61, p, w Sept. 17, '62, sick at N. Y. Feb. '63.  
Higgins, John age 40, enlisted Sept. 25, '61, private.  
Hopper, Jacob, age 40, enlisted Sept. 18, '61, private.  
Hughes, Thomas, age 24, enlisted Sept. 2, '61, private.  
Hurley, William, age 17, enlisted Sept. 17, '61, private.  
Jones, George W., 21, Sept. 15, '61, 1st-lt, lt-col, m-o Aug. 13, '64.  
Kaniff, John, age 30, enlisted Sept. 2, '61, private.  
Kenny, James, age 17, enlisted Sept. 16, '61, musician.  
Kerrigan, Michael, age 18, enlisted Sept. 21, '61, private.  
Kirk, William A., 44, July 1, '61, capt, maj, k June 17, '64.  
Koch, Lewis, age 19, enlisted Sept. 6, '61, private.  
Laird, James H., age 24, enlisted Sept. 25, '61, private.  
Lane, Edward G., 27, Sept. 29, '61, p, disc for disab Dec. 2, '63.  
Lawrence, Jacob, age 39, enlisted Sept. 28, '61, private.  
Lee, Michael, 35, Oct. 20, '61 p, disc for disab Apr. 24, '63.  
Livingston, John G., 24, Oct. 1, '61 p, tr to cavalry Dec. 26, '62.  
Loomis, Charles E., 22, Sept. 10, '61, s, disc for disab Oct. 9, '62  
Longhrin, John, age 32, enlisted Sept. 17, '61, private.  
Lynch, Neil, age 22, enlisted Sept. 23, '61, private.  
McAlister, Robt., 42, Sept. '61, p. w Dec. 13, '62, disc Feb. 3, '63.  
McGuire, Patrick, 23, Sept. 23, '61, p, disc for disab Oct. 21, '62.  
McGuire, Thomas, age 22, enlisted Sept. 23, '61, private.  
McKeown, John, 29, Sept. 23, '61, p, disc for disab Jan. 1, '63.  
McLaughlin, E., age 22, enlisted Sept. 16, '61, c. tr to 61st N. Y.  
McNight, William, from co F, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
McQuirk, John, age 21, enlisted Oct. 9, '61, p. k Sept. 17, '62.  
Mahoney, James, age 18, enlisted Sept. 17, '61, private.  
Martin, Phillip, 21, Sept. 19, '61, c, disc for disab Feb. 4, '63.  
Meyer, Alfred, age 28, enlisted Aug. 23, '61, private.  
Moynahan, Jeremiah, 42, Sept. 7, '61, p, disc for disab Mch. 25, '63.  
Murphy, John (1st), 38, Oct. 1, '61, p, tr to vet res c Dec. 14, '62.  
Murphy, John (2d), 20, Nov. 7, '61, p, disc for disab Mch 27, '63.  
Myers, Stephen, age 21, enlisted Sept. 14, '61, corporal.  
O'Keefe, John J., 44, Oct. 1, '61, p, died of dis Aug, 16 '62.  
Oliver, Benjamin, age 18, enlisted Sept. 21, '61, private.  
O'Meara, Patrick, age 38, enlisted Sept. 9, '61, private.  
O'Neill, Jeremiah, 19, Sept. 5, '61, p, died of dis April 20, '62.  
Osborn, Robert, age 38, enlisted June 13, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Parliament, John, age 37, enlisted Sept. 28, '61, private.  
Porter, Robt., 19, Sept. 7, '61, p. w May 5, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.

Pou, Paul M., enlisted Sept. 15, '61, sergt, 1st-lt. k Dec. 13, '62.  
 Quin, James, 31, Sept. 5, '61, p. disc for disab Oct. 27, '62.  
 Rapp, Ferdinand, age 21, enlisted July 5, '64, p. tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Reich, Christian, age 18, enlisted Sept. 11, '61, private.  
 Reise, Joseph T., 27, Sept. 21, '61, p. died March 26, '65.  
 Richards, Alfred, age 27, enlisted Oct. 3, '61, p. disc Nov. 9, '64.  
 Ridley, Frederick, age 32, enlisted Sept. 27, '61, private.  
 Riley, Terrence, age 33, enlisted Sept. 24, '61, p. tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Roche, John, age 18, enlisted June 8, '64 p. tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Ruscombe, Henry, age 21, enlisted Aug. 23, '61, p. tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Schrantz, George, age 16, enlisted May 1, '64, m. tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Scherry, Christy, 18, July 6, '64, p. d of w Oct. 29, '64.  
 Schworr, Joseph age 32, enlisted July 6, '64, p. tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Shields, Michael, 43, Sept. 16, '61, p. disc for disab Sept. 6, '64.  
 Smalley, James, age 26, enlisted Oct. 3, '61, private.  
 Smith, Henry. 28, Oct. 15 '61, p. disc for disab Nov. 1, '62  
 Spadolas, Jacob, age 38, enlisted July 6, '64, p. tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Stanley, W., 24, Sep. 27, '61, p, s, w Dec. 13, '62, disc for disab Aug. 11, '64.  
 Stevenson, James W., age 18, enlisted Sept. 11, '61, private.  
 Sullivan, J. M., 23, Sept. 28, '61, p. s, w May 5, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Sullivan, Thomas, age 20 enlisted Sept. 13, '61, private.  
 Sweeney, James, age 40, enlisted Sept. 23, '61, p. disc Mar. 1, '64.  
 Tulley, Patrick, 43, Aug. 29, '61, p. disc for disab Feb. 26, '63.  
 Valentine, George, age 18, enlisted Sept. 21, '61, private.  
 Walmsley, Samuel, age 19, enlisted Sept. 23, '61, private.  
 Ward, John, age 38, enlisted Sept. 25, '61, private.  
 Weil, Benjamiu, 33, Sept. 30, '61, p. disc for disab Feb. 13, '63.  
 Wendell, John M., age 19, enlisted Sept. 18, '61, private.  
 West, Benjamin, age 24, enlisted Oct. 1, '61, p. k Sept. 17, '62.  
 Westervelt, Jacob, age 21, enlisted Sept. 16, '61, corporal.  
 Whitman, James, age 22, enlisted Oct. 15, '61, private.  
 Williamson, James, 39, Aug. 21, '61, p. w June 16, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Williamson, J. A., age 34, enlisted Aug. 28, '61, private.

### COMPANY H.

Acre, John W., age 20, enlisted Sept. 28, 1861, private.  
 Adams, Casper, 18, Sept. 17, '61, p. tr to cavalry Oct. 8, '64.  
 Adams, C. W., 18, Sept. 17, '61, p. w May 5, '64, disc for disab May 5, '64.  
 Adams, S., 20, Sept. 23, '61, p. w Sept. 17, '62, disc for disab April 11, '63  
 Anderson, John, 28, Sept. 18, '61, p. tr to cavalry Oct. 28, '62.  
 Bailey, William C., age 33, enlisted Sept. 17, '61, private.  
 Bartlett, Edward, age 28, enlisted Sept. 17, '61, p. tr to 61st N. Y.

Bartlett, Thomas, 31, Sept. 17, '61, p, disc for disab Sept. 23, '62.  
Bartlett, William, age 32, enlisted Sept. 24, '61, p, tr to vet res c.  
Bender, Henry, 23, Sept. 17, '61, p, disc for disab Sept. 27, '64.  
Bender, Jacob, age . . ., enlisted June 29, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Biegan, John, age 18, enlisted Sept. 17, '61, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Blakeney, Joseph, age 28, enlisted Sept. 28, '61, private.  
Blee, Jacob, age 24, enlisted Sept. 17, '61, p, m-o Oct. 16, '64.  
Brant, Alfred B., age 21, enlisted Oct. 12, '61, private.  
Boland, Michael J., age 19, enlisted Sept. 22, '61, private.  
Busby, Edward M., age 28, enlisted Oct. 16, '61; 1st-s, tr to vet res c.  
Capron, William J., age 20 enlisted Sept. 18, '61, p, w May 5, '63.  
Carter, Jas., 21, Sept. 7, '61, p, w Dec. 13, '62, disc for disab July 16, '63.  
Chambers, Augustus, age 38, enlisted Sept. 17, '61, p, k Sept. 17, '62.  
Clark, J. L., 19, Sep. 18, '61, p, w Sep. 17, '62, disc for disab Jan. 20, '63.  
Combs, Godfrey, 19, Sept. 17, '61, p, disc for disab May 22, '63.  
Cornelius, James, age 18, enlisted Oct. 15, '61, p, m-o Oct. 15, '64.  
Dear, Jacob, age 19, enlisted Sept. 28, '61, private.  
Dearman, Henry C., 18, Oct. 16, '61, p, m-o Oct. 15, '64.  
Duff, James, age 35, enlisted Oct. 10, '61, private.  
Edwards, Jas. T., 35, Sept. 4, '61, p, disc for disab Dec. 18, '61.  
Edwards, William H., age 19, enlisted Sept. 30, '61, private.  
Eichorn, C. F., 27, Sept. 13, '61, c, s, w May 3, '63, m-o Oct. 15, '64.  
Gitrink, Augustus, age 31, enlisted Sept. 14, '61, p, k Dec. 13, '62.  
Gorman, Patrick, age 26, enlisted Sept. 25, '61, private.  
Gotter, Alexander, 21, Sept. 17, '61, p, tr to vet res c Aug. 17, '64.  
Hancock, Levi, 22, Sept. 7, '61, c, w May 5, '64, d of w July 10, '64.  
Herbert, Thomas G., 29, Sept. 17, '61, c, disc for disab Mch. 1, '63.  
Hester, Patrick, 18, Oct. 12, '61, p, disc for disab Dec. 28, '62.  
Higbee, Henry H, 21, Nov. 12, 61, 2d-lt, k Sept. 17, '62.  
Homer, Wesley Jno., 27, Sept. 9, '61, lt, capt, resigned Aug. 4, '62.  
Howard, Wesley, 20, Oct. 12, '61, p, w June 16, '64, m-o Oct. 14, '64.  
Howard, Wilsey, age 18, enlisted Oct. 12, '61, p, pris Aug. 25, '64.  
Hugh, Edward, age 20, enlisted Sept. 16, '61, p, d of w June 30, '64.  
Jackson, Charles W., age 31, enlisted Oct. 11, '61, sergeant.  
Jacquett, John, age 22, enlisted Sept. 17, '61, p, d of dis Oct. 17, '62.  
Kimble, James H., 18, Sept. 17, '61, p, tr to cavalry Oct. 28, '62.  
Lonsberry, Peter, 39, Oct 13, '61, p, tr to vet res c March 15, '64.  
Lindner, Augustus, age 33, enlisted Sept. 17, '61, private.  
Lynt, Amos W., age 24, enlisted Sept. 12, '61, c, m-o Oct. 15, '64.  
Mansfield, G., 34, Sept. 29, '61, c, w Dec. '62, tr to vet res c June '64.  
Martin, Charles, age 22, enlisted Sept. 9, 61, c, k Aug. 25, '64.  
Moore, William, age 30, enlisted Sept. 16, '61, private.

- McCluskey, Jacob, age 30, enlisted Oct. 7, '61, private.  
 McGowan, Franklin, 19, Sept. 17, '61, p, w Sept. 17, '62, tr to arty.  
 McGowan, Stewart, 20, Sept. 23, '61, p, tr to vet res c June 15 '64.  
 Miller, James, age 40, enlisted Sept. 17, '61, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Murphy, Hugh, enlisted March 18, '62, p, died of dis Oct. 12, '64.  
 Myers, Frederick, 21, Oct 2, '61, p, disc for disab. June 27, '62.  
 Nichols, Wm. H., age 23, enlisted Oct. 16, '61, s, m-o Oct. 14, '64.  
 Patrick, Michael, 45, Sept. 14, '61, p, disc for disab Nov. 19, '62.  
 Payne, Edward, 44, Oct. 1, '61, wagoner, disc for disab Jan. 10, '64.  
 Peterson, Charles, 27, Oct 8, '61, p, tr to vet res c Feb. 8, '64.  
 Phalon, Edward, 35, Oct. 16, '61, p, disc for disab April 21, '62.  
 Reeves, J. W., 21, Sept. 17, '61, p, d at Andersonville June 6, '64.  
 Rohlether, Herman, 20, Sept. 15, '61, w May 5, '64, d a prisoner.  
 Routeen, Lucas, age 21, enlisted Oct. 10, '61, private.  
 Sapp, George W, 20, Sept. 17, '61, p, disc for disab Oct. 25, '62.  
 Sax, Peter C., age 21, enlisted Sept. 17, '61, p, m-o Oct. 15, '64.  
 Schaffrey, J. C., 30, July 6, '64, p, w Sept. 10, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Schmall, Francis, 41, July 8, '64, p, w Aug. 25, '64, tr to 61st N.Y.  
 Scott, Chas. C., July 6, '64, p, d of w received Aug. 25, '64.  
 Sherman, T. B., 29, Sept. 6, '61, s, pris June 22, '64, d Dec. 10, '64.  
 Simmons, T. H., age 18, enlisted Oct. 1, '61, private.  
 Smith, Jason, age 24, enlisted Sept. 17, '61, private.  
 Smith, John, age 32, enlisted Sept. 4, '61, p, m-o Sept. 28, '64.  
 Smith, Oliver, age 20, enlisted Sept. 12, '61, p, d of dis Sept. 13, '62.  
 Springstein, Robert, age 22, enlisted Sept. 25, '61, p, w Dec. 15, '62.  
 Stanford, Chris., age 40, enlisted Sept. 17, '61, p, k Sept. 17, '62.  
 Star, Henry B., 26, Nov. 1, '61, p, disc for disab Oct. 8, '64.  
 Still, John, 32, Sept. 17, '61, c, w May 5, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Stow, John, 29, Sept. 23, '61, p, pris Oct. 14, '63, d of disease.  
 Taylor, Wm. C., age 28, enlisted Sept. 17, '61, p, m-o Oct. 15, '64.  
 Thompson, Daniel, age 19, enlisted July 6, '64, private.  
 Throckmorton John, age 20, enlisted Sept. 17, '61, p, disc for disab.  
 Toms, Joseph H., age 25, enlisted Sept. 17, '61, s, m-o Oct. 15, '64.  
 Turner, Aaron W., 30, Sept. 14, '61, p, d of w received June 16, '64.  
 Vanskerer, John, 18, Sept. 17, '61, p, tr to inv c June 9, '63.  
 Vincent, Matthias, 22, June 30, '64, p, w Aug. 25, '64, tr to 61st N.Y.  
 Vost, Ferdinand, age 20, enlisted June 13, '64, private.  
 Warner, J. S., age 29, enlisted Oct. 19, '61, 1st-lt, disc May 19, '62.  
 Weinrich, Paul, age 24, enlisted March 8, '64, p, tr to 61st N Y.  
 Wittington, Geo., 35, July 2, '64, p, pris Aug. 25, '64, tr to 61st N.Y.  
 Woodman, Francis, age 19, enlisted Sept. 30, '61, corporal.  
 Zeller, J., age 25, enlisted Sept. 15, '61, p, disc for disab July 9, '62.



## COMPANY I.

- Apple, Heury, age 20, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, p, m-o Aug. 13, '64.  
 Balch. John H., age 22, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, private.  
 Banks. Michael, 37, Aug. 14, '61, p, disc for disab Sept. 14, '62.  
 Banzett. H., 26, Aug. 29, '62, p, pris Aug. 14, '63, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Burke. E., age 18, enlisted January 4, '64, p, tr to navy Apr. 22, '64.  
 Barrett. Pat., 35, Jan. 27, '64, p, w June 16, '64, d of w July 5, '64.  
 Batcher. John, age 47, enlisted Sept. 13, '61, p, m-o Sept. 12, '64.  
 Batcher. T., 18, Aug. 14, '61, w Dec. '63, June '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Beeler. George J., age 22, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, p, c, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Benjamin. H., 18, Aug. 14, '61, p, w Sept. 17, '64, disc disab Nov. 8, '62.  
 Benson. William, 23, Aug. 14, '61, p, tr to artillery Oct. 19, '63.  
 Bishoff. George, age 42, enlisted Feb. 18, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Boden. Jas., 19, Aug. 14, '61, p, pris July 2, '63, m-o Aug. 13, '64.  
 Bohan. James. 35, Sept. 19, '61, p, tr to gunboat ser March 16, '63.  
 Bowers. Charles E., age 19, enlisted March 25, '64, private.  
 Brandt. Jas. H., 18, Aug. 14, '61, p, w Sept. 17, '62, disc for disab.  
 Britton. Thos., 23, Aug. 14, '61, 2d-lt, w June 16, '64, m-o Oct. 5, '64.  
 Burner, Rudolf, age 19, enlisted Feb. 17, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Callahan. Jas., 27, March 24, '64, p, w June 16, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Carley, Patrick, 19, Jan. 29, '64, p, w May 5, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Carter. George, 20, Jan. 28, '64, p, tr to navy April 17, '64.  
 Carey. Emory, 18, Aug. 14, '61, p, pris July 2, '63, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Cash, Michael, age 29, enlisted Mar. 7, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Chichester, Charles, 18, Aug. 14, '61, c, died Oct. 11, '64.  
 Churcher, Foster, 26, March 14, '64, p, d of w received June 16, '64.  
 Clark, Aaron, age 20, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, p, killed Dec. 11, '62.  
 Clark. Geo., 20, March 17, '64, p, w May 5, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Cook. William, age 23, enlisted Sept. 14, '61, p, c, disc March 18, '65.  
 Corwin. John M., 18, Aug. 14, '61, p, s, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Cossier, George, age 36, enlisted Aug. 29, '61, private.  
 Cox. Dan'l R., 18, Sept. 14, '64, p, w July 2, '63, tr to vet res c Mar. 15, '64  
 Cunningham, William, 19, Jan. 29, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Curtis. Dudley, 21, Aug. 14, '61, c, s, w June 16, '64, m-o Oct. 5, '64.  
 Curtis, J. D., 21, July 17, '61, p, mustered-out Oct. 4, '64.  
 Curtis, Henry, age 21, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, p, corporal.  
 Daley. John, 25, Sept. 15, '61, p, w June 16, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Daley. Washington, 23, March 15, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Daues. Cyrus, 18, Aug. 14, '61, p, w May 2, '63, d of w May 15, '63.  
 Davenport. Malcolm, 20, Aug. 14, '61, p, w May 6, '64, m-o Aug. 3, '64.  
 Davis, Richard, age 19, enlisted Feb. 9, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Daynton. William, age 31, enlisted Feb. 3, '64, p, tr to navy.  
 Dawson, Peter, age — enlisted Sept. 23, '61, private.

- Diamond, James C., 18, Aug. 14, '61, p, tr to cavalry Oct. 23, '62.  
 Dick, John, age 42, enlisted March 22, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Dixon, Robert S., age 19, enlisted March 29, '64, p, k July 21, '64.  
 Dohe, Jacob, age 30, enlisted Feb. 17, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Donbleby, Henry, age 43, enlisted March 24, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Downs, Albert H., age 19, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, c, m-o Aug. 13, '64.  
 Duffy, Martin, age 19, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, p, m-o Aug. 13, '64.  
 Eaton, Warren, 20, Sept. 24, '61, p, pris Dec. 13, '62, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Fargue, Robert, age 20, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Folger, Henry H., 21, Aug. 14, '61, 2d-lt, killed Sept. 17, '62.  
 Freeman, William, 18, Aug. 14, '61, p, tr to cavalry Oct. 23, '62.  
 Froworth, Ferd., 28, Feb. 9, '64, p, d at Andersonv Sept. 12, '64.  
 Ford, Michael, 22, Jan. 12, '64, p, d of dis Feb. 22, '64.  
 Gallagher, Peter, 25, Aug. 14, '61, p, w June 16, '64, disc Aug. 23, '64.  
 Gates, John, age 21, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, private.  
 Georgie, Lewis, age 35, enlisted Feb. 29, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Gerard, John, age 19, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, p, k Sept. 17, '62.  
 Gerard, Martin, age 18, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, private.  
 Gray, Allen, age 20, enlisted April 7, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Greenkolp, Wm., age 40, enlisted March 15, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Gooderson, Thos., age 40, enlisted March 21, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Grimber, George, 23, Aug. 14, '61, p, disc for disab Jan. 5, '63.  
 Hall, Wm. E., age 21, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, 1st-lt, s, m-o Aug 16, '64.  
 Hauley, Martin, age 20, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, p, m-o Aug. 13, '64.  
 Henry, John, 26, Feb. 11, '64, p, w May 5, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Hodgkins, Samuel, 18, Jan. 30, '64, p, m, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Homan, Wm., 21, Aug. 14, '61, p, pris July 2, '63, m-o March 1, '65.  
 Hopkins, Tho., 19, Aug. 14, '61, p, c, pris Oct. 14, '63, m-o July 8, '65.  
 Hune, Jacob, age 18, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, p, discharged.  
 Hunter, Patrick, 28, Sept. 24, '61, p, disc for disab Feb. 10, '63.  
 Jepson, Geo., 20, Aug. 14, '61, p, c, w Sept. 17, '62, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Jones, L., 31, Aug. 14, '61, p, pris Oct. 14, '63, d at Belle Isle, Feb. 18, '64.  
 Keefe, Patrick, age 16, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, private.  
 Keegan, J, 22, Aug. 14, '61, p, w June 1, '62, disc for disab Mar. 12, '63.  
 Kelly, M., 19, Aug. 14, '61, p, w Sept. 17, '62, disc for disab Feb. 13, '63.  
 Kelly, William, age 30, enlisted, Nov. 10, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Lackey, Thomas, 38, Aug. 14, '61, disc for disab Mar. 6, '63.  
 Leaming, Henry, 18, Mar. 9, '64, p, w May 5, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Lantham, Florence, 30, Mar. 25, '64, p, disc for disab Mar. 25, '64.  
 Lewis, Arthur, age 21, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, p, d in gun-boat ser.  
 Luydans, Seymour, 20, Aug. 14, '61, corp, d of dis Feb. 13, '62.  
 Loyd, Lawrence, 22, Aug. 14, '61, c, w July 2, '63, m-o Aug. 19, '64.

- Lutsey, Richard, 32, Aug. 14, '61, corp, disc for disab June 14, '62.  
Madison, William H., 22, Sept. 19, '61, p, disc for disab Dec. 27, '62.  
Malloy, Thomas, 19, Aug. 14, '61, p, w Dec. 13, '62, m-o Aug. 13, '64.  
Maloney, Jas., 34, Feb. 11, '64, p, w and missing May 8, '64.  
Marion, William F., 25, Aug. 14, '61, wagoner, k Sept. 17, '62.  
McCabe, John, 29, Feb. 11, '64, p, w May 5, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
McE'wee, John, 19, Aug. 14, '61, p, w June 16, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
McEwee, George, age 19, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, private.  
McEvoy, Daniel age 21, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
McDeavitt, James, age 38, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, p, d of disease.  
McFadden, Dan'l 37, Aug. 14, '61, p, w May 5, '64, m-o Aug. 13, '64.  
McGuire, George, 19, Aug. 14, '61 p, w Dec. 13, '62, m-o Aug. 13, '64.  
McGuire, Thomas, 17, Aug. 14, '61, p, d of dis May 17, '62.  
McIntosh, T., 26, Aug. 14, '61, p, w July 2, '63, tr to vet res c Mar. 15, '64.  
McLaughlin, Anthony, age 28, enlisted Mar. 31, '64, p, k July 21, '64.  
McNulty, Daniel, 28, Sept. 23, '61, p, disc for disab April 24, '63.  
Millard, John E., 18, Aug. 14, '61, c, w June 16, '64, m-o Oct. 5, '64.  
Miller, James J., age 19, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, p, m-o Aug. 13, '64.  
Moore, Cornie L., age 18, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, p, 2d-lt, m-o Aug. 13, '64.  
Moore, William, age 42, enlisted Nov. 10, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Morgan, Patrick, 26, Feb. 9, '64, p, w June 16, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Moore, Edward, 19, Aug. 14, '61, p, w June 1, '62, d of disease.  
Morrison, Isaac, 40, Nov. 14, '61, p, disc for disab Nov. 7, '62.  
Morse, Wm. H., 20, Aug. 14, '61, s, d of dis Apr. 19, '62.  
Mulford, W. E., 19, Sept. 24, '61, p, w Aug. '64, disc for disab Jan. '65.  
Myers Edward, age 22, enlisted Feb. 8, '64, p, k Aug. 25, '64.  
Niles, John, 38, Aug. 14, '61, s, tr to vet res c Nov. 15, '63.  
Norton, Beecher, 19, Aug. 14, '61, p, disc for disab Sept. 6, '62.  
Oakey, Roland, age 20, enlisted Sept. 13, '61, private.  
O'Neil, James B., age 27, enlisted April 7, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Osborn, William, age 19, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, musician.  
Paine, J. C., 22, Aug. 14, '61, 1st-lt, capt, tr to signal c Mar. 3, '63.  
Palmer, Elisha L., 21, Aug. 14, '61, s, 2d-lt, pris Aug. 2, '63.  
Parker, Charles, age 19, enlisted Aug. 23, '61, private.  
Parketon, William F., 21, Aug. 14, '61, s, d of dis 1862.  
Parks, W., 21, Aug. 14, '61, c, w Sept. 17, '62, tr to inv c Jan. 15, '64.  
Parsons, Wm., 27, March 9, '64, p, w June 16, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Pettit, Jean, 27, March 31, '64, p, w May 5, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Porter, Henry, age 18, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, private.  
Potter, John F., age 23, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, private.  
Power, Edmund, age 21, enlisted April 6, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Powers, Edmund, 24, Mar. 25, '64, p, w Aug. 25, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.

- Praze, Benjamin, age 22, enlisted Feb. 22, '64, p. tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Price, Wm., 19, Feb. 9, '64, p, w May 5, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Proud, Frank P., 18, Aug. 14, '64, p, disc for disab July 20, '62.  
 Rattigan, Matthew, age 33, enlisted Aug. 14, '64, private.  
 Riden, Rodger, age 22, enlisted March 3, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Reese, Wm., age 23, enlisted Sept. 17, '61, p, k Sept. 17, '62.  
 Reeves, M. B., age 22, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, p, d of dis May 1, '62.  
 Reilley, Lawrence, 31, Aug 14, '61, w May 5, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Relater, Frederick Wm., 39, Aug. 14, '61 p, k Dec. 13, '62.  
 Rodgers, Geo. S., 20, Aug. 14, '61, p, d of dis Aug. 14, '62.  
 Ruland, Joel E., age 21, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, p, c, k Sept. 17, '62.  
 Russell, Robert, age 19, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, p, s, m-o Oct. 5, '64.  
 Ryan, Patrick, age 24, enlisted Sept. 13, '61, p, tr to cav Oct. 20, '62.  
 Saunders, Thorndike, 25, Aug. 14, '61, capt, disc Feb. 8, '62.  
 Sawyer, Edward A., age 41, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, private.  
 Scanlan, Michael, age 32, enlisted Jan. 30, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Schmidt, John, age 23, enlisted Feb. 9, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Scofield, Lewis, age 18, enlisted Jan. 28, '64, m, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Simson, John, age 28, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, p, k Sept. 17, '62.  
 Smith, Davis, age 27, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, p, d of w Sept. 8, '63.  
 Smith, Richard, age 18, enlisted Feb. 4, '64, p, tr to 61st N Y.  
 Smith, Richard 2d, age 19, enlisted March 1, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Sprague, Wm., 25, Aug. 14 '61, p, w May 3, '63, tr vet res c Aug. 8, '63.  
 Tanzy, James., 24, Aug. 14, '61, w July 2, '63, k June 21, '64.  
 Taylor, Albert, age 18, enlisted Aug. 14, '61, p, c, k Dec. 13, '62.  
 Valentine, Henry, 21, March 9, '64, w May 5, '64, tr to 61st N Y.  
 Ward, Thomas, age 32, enlisted Feb. 16, '64, p, k June 22, '64.  
 Warrell, Chas., 18, Aug. 14, '61, p, s. d at Andersonv Oct. 17, '64.  
 Watson, Thos. B., 20, March 9, '64, p, w May 5, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Welch, Edw. F., 20, Feb. 25, '64, p, w June 16, '64, disc Sept. 9, '64.  
 Wilcox, Forrest, age 21, enlisted Feb. 26, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Williams, Chas., age 35, enlisted April 9, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Williams, David, 22, Feb. 29, '64, p, died of dis April 26, '64.  
 Woods, Charles, age 20, enlisted March 8, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.

## COMPANY K.

- Alcoke, Richard S., age 27, enlisted Nov. 20, '61, s, capt, m-o Oct. 17, '64.  
 Allard Grauville, 20, Aug. 23, '61, p, died of dis Jan. 7, '62.  
 Allen, Thomas, age 29, enlisted Aug. 1, '61, private.  
 Baker, Andrew, age 20, enlisted Aug. 31, '61, p, w May 3, '63, m-o.  
 Barton, Harvey S., age 20, enlisted Sept. 19, '61, private.  
 Bedell, Charles, age 22, enlisted Aug. 23, '62, p, died of disease.

- Bilyon, Jacob, age 28, enlisted May 2, '62, private.  
Blydenburgh, Charles, age 21, enlisted Aug. 19, '61, private.  
Bower, Martin V. B., 20, Aug. 29, '61, 2-lt, m-o Sept. 3, '64.  
Brown, Edw. P., 24, Dec. 29, '61, wagoner, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Bridge, J., 20, Aug. 28, '61, p, w May 3, '63, disc for disab Feb. 24, '64.  
Bridge, S., 21, Nov. 1, '61, p, pris, Aug. 25, '64, m-o April 12, '65.  
Broom, Chas. H. H., 23, Aug. 1, '61, 2d-lt, 1st-lt, m-o Sept. 3, '64.  
Bugbee, Henry F., 31, Aug. 21, '61, p, d of w Sept. 29, '62.  
Cameron, Alexander G., 43, Aug. 20, '61, p, s, disc Oct. 5, '64.  
Cassidy, Pat., 38, Aug. 26, '61, p, w Dec. 13, '62, disc for disab Mch 1, '63.  
Clark, Wm. H., 19, Aug. 14, '61, p, tr to artillery Oct. 20, '62.  
Clary, James, age 32, enlisted Aug. 3, '61, p, killed Dec. 11, '62.  
Cray, Chas., 30, Aug. 2, '61, p, pris Aug. 25, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Crimmins, John J., age 18, enlisted April 25, '64, m, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Cummings, Jerry, age 30, enlisted Aug. 26, '61, private.  
Curtis, Charles B., 33, Aug. 28, '61, 1st-lt, capt, res June 8, '63.  
Davis, William, 22, Aug. 26, '61, p, disc for disab Oct. 24, '62.  
Dougherty, William, 28, Aug. 29, '61, p, disc for disab April 16, '63.  
Drew, Pierre, age 34, enlisted Aug. 20, '61, private.  
Duffy, John, 40, Aug. 22, '61, p, disc for disab Oct. 14, '62.  
Dunningan, Thomas, 17, Sept. 19, '61, m, disc for disab Sept. 11, '64.  
Dwyer, Patrick, 24, Nov. 4, '61, p, disc for disab Jan. 6, '62.  
Eagan, John, 25, Sept. 30, '61, p, disc for disab Dec. 3, '62.  
Ebert, Reuben, age 39, enlisted Aug. 16, '61, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Featherstone, William, age 40, enlisted Aug. 29, '61, private.  
Fairbanks, James, age 23, enlisted Aug. 28, '61, p, c, m-o Sept. 3, '64.  
Ferguson, Uriah L., 20, Aug. 3, '61, sergt, disc for w Oct. 30, '62.  
Fogerty, Daniel, 22, Oct. 14, '61, p, tr to cavalry Oct. 22, '62.  
Fogg, James, age 27, enlisted Aug. 30, '61, c, sergt, m-o Oct. 8, '64.  
Frank, Jacob, 40, Aug. 20, '61, p, tr to inv c Sept. 1, '63.  
Frazer, John, age 19, enlisted Aug. 24, '61, private.  
Frear, Joseph, 19, Aug. 3, '61, p, disc for disab Aug. 20, '64.  
Gracie, Jackson, age 29, enlisted Aug. 29, '61, p, m-o Sept. 3, '64.  
Gray, W., age 41, enlisted Aug. 5, '61, p, disc for disab Feb. 6, '62.  
Gorman, Thomas, age 19, enlisted Aug. 3, '61, p, m-o Sept. 3, '64.  
Gordon, James, age 22, enlisted Aug. 22, '61, p, m-o Sept. 3, '64.  
Gregory, George, age 28, enlisted Aug. 25, '61, p, d of w Dec. 27, '62.  
Gregory, Joseph W., age 38, enlisted Aug. 22, '61, private.  
Griffin, Israel, age 31, enlisted Aug. 24, '61, private.  
Hafner, George, age 18, enlisted Aug. 16, '61, tr to cavly Oct. 22, '62.  
Hauser, John, age 33, enlisted Aug. 4, '61, p, d of dis Oct. 16, '63.  
Hawarth, J., 21, Sept. 12, '61, p, pris Oct. 14, '63, k May 5, '64.

- Hewey, Jacob, age 33, enlisted Aug. 20, '61, p, disc Oct. 6, '64.  
Huestes, Joel, age 29, enlisted Aug. 29, '61, private.  
Jaccard, Phillip, age 29, enlisted Aug. 16, '61, private.  
Jones, Evan, 19, Aug. 22, '61, w Sept. 17, '62, disc Nov. 9, '64.  
Jones, William, age 20, enlisted Aug. 23, '61 private.  
Jones, William B., age 20, enlisted Aug. 3, '61, p, tr arty Oct. 19, '62.  
Keller, Jacob, age 20, enlisted Aug. 22, '61, private.  
Keety, John, age 19, enlisted Aug. 9, '61, p, m-o Sept. 3, '64.  
Lake, Isaac, 34, Aug. 9, '61, p, tr to gun boat serv Feb. 16, '62.  
La Bullock, Ives, age 33, enlisted Aug. 16, '61, private.  
La Vallei, A. J., 21, Aug. 1, '61, capt, dismissed May 23, '63.  
Lay, Abner C. age 26, enlisted Aug. 29, '61, corporal.  
Lengner, John, age 40, enlisted Aug. 26, '61, p, k May 5, '64.  
Lee, Jordan J., age 20, enlisted Aug. 21, '61, p, k June 1, '62.  
Lynch, Christopher, 20, Aug. 28, '61, p, died of w Oct. 30, '62.  
Masterson, Patrick, 26, Aug. 27, '61, p, died of dis Sept. 7, '64  
Mausser, Joseph, 30, Aug. 29, p, disc for disab Dec 11, '62.  
Miller, Wm., age 23, enlisted Aug. 20, '61, p, m-o Sept. 3, '64.  
Mince, John, age 19 enlisted Aug. 17, '61, private.  
Monson, Charles, age 24, enlisted Aug. 7, '61, sergeant.  
Morey, Gilbert, 34, Aug. 22, '61, p, disc for disab Dec 9, '62.  
Mosber, Wm. H., age 21, enlisted Aug. 30, '61, m, tr to 61st N. Y.  
Morrow, W. James, 23, Aug. 30, '61, p, com sergt, m-o Sept. 3, '64.  
Murray, Patrick, age 30, enlisted Sept. 16, '61, private.  
McCarty, J., 23, Aug. 31, '61, s, pris Aug. 25, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
McDowell, Wm., 18, Sept. 2, '61, p, c, w May 3, '63, m-o Sept. 3, '64.  
McCabe, Thomas S., age 20, enlisted July 30, '61, private.  
McFarlaner, Charles, age 26, enlisted Aug. 27, '61, private.  
McFarlane, William H., age 26, enlisted Aug. 24, '61, private.  
McGuire, Isaac J., 22, Aug. 21, '61, p, tr to 12th inf Jan. 24, '63.  
Norris, Ronan, 20, Nov. 4, '61, p, disc for disab March 11, '63.  
Osborne, Wm., 40, Oct. 14, '61, p. s. w June 16, '64, d of w July 3, '64.  
Osborne, James, 32, Oct. 14, '61, p, disc for disab Feb. 6, '62.  
O'Keefe, M., 29, Aug. 26, '61, p, w June 16, '64, disc disab Dec. 17, '64.  
O'Neil, Michael, 23, Aug. 22, '61, c, d of dis Sept. 12, '62.  
Pellerin, Leon, age 30, enlisted Aug. 20, '61, corporal.  
Pierce, T. P., 25, Sept. 19, '61, sergt, d of dis April 19, '62.  
Place, Jonas, 37, Aug. 22, '61, wagoner, absent sick Oct. 31, '61.  
Richards, Horace W., 41, Nov. 8, '61, p, disc for disab June 5, '62.  
Ridings, James, 27, Sept. 16, '61, p, d of dis June 25, '62.  
Ridings, Thomas, age 20, enlisted Aug. 26, '61, private.  
Ridings, Thomas T., age 22, enlisted Aug. 26, '61, p, k June 1, '62.

Robinet, A., age 45, enlisted Sept. 6, '61, p, disc for disab May 24, '62.  
 Rogers, Thomas T., age 28, enlisted Aug. 30, '61, private.  
 Rowland, James, age 22, enlisted Sept. 19, '61, private.  
 Salverius, Edmund, age 22, enlisted Nov. 15, '61, private.  
 Seccord, Sellick, age 21, enlisted Aug. 29, '61, p, k. Dec. 13, '62.  
 Sheeley, Edward J., age 22, enlisted Aug. 13, '61, musician.  
 Sheridan, Lawrence, age 23, enlisted Aug. 13, '61, sergeant.  
 Schroeder, H., 20, July 29, '61, s, pris Aug. 25, '64, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Shultz, Chris., 44, Aug. 1, '61, p, w May 5, '64, m-o Aug. 24, '64.  
 Smith, Henry T., 24, Aug. 29, '61, p, disc for disab Jan. 6, '63.  
 Smith, Richard, age 19, enlisted March 1, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Spensor, Nathaniel, 23, Aug. 21, '61, p, d of dis Mch. 4, '62.  
 Stilwell, Clark, age 20, enlisted Aug. 20, '61, p, d of w Oct. 9, '62.  
 Tallerday, William, 20, Aug. 23, '61, p, disc for disab Oct. 18, '62.  
 Taylor, George H., 22, Aug. 2, '61, corp, tr to cavly Oct. 22, '62.  
 Thomas, Henry, age 28, enlisted Aug. 21, '61, private.  
 Tompkins, William A., age 23, enlisted Aug. 23, '61, private.  
 Trainor, John, age 29, enlisted Aug. 22, '61, private.  
 Tierney, Thomas, age 36, enlisted Aug. 22, '61, p, m-o Sept. 3, '64.  
 Waters, Daniel, age 20, enlisted Aug. 22, '61, private.  
 Weiat, Joseph, age 43, enlisted July 5, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Westfall, Henry, age 29, enlisted Aug. 23, '61, private.  
 Whipple, Mathias, 28, July 5, '64, p, d at Salisbury Jan. 24, '65.  
 White, Thomas C., 33, July 25, '61, s, 2d-lt, disc March 12, '63.  
 Wi'son, Charles, age 22, enlisted July 5, '64, private.  
 Woods, Charles C., age 21, enlisted July 5, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Woods, Thomas, age 21, enlisted July 5, '64, private.  
 Woodfield, T., 21, Sept. 16, '61, p, w Oct. 14, '63, m-o Sept. 17, '64.  
 Yates, Joseph C. age 43, enlisted Aug. 31, '61, private.

## UNASSIGNED RERUITS.

Anderson, George, age 19, enlisted Jan. 27, '65, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Boeckel, John C., age 19, enlisted Sept. 3, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Dugan, Vincent, age 16, enlisted Apr. 26, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Dnnnigan, John D., age 34, enlisted Dec. 8, '63, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Finkenber, Arthur J., age 26, enlisted Sept. 22, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Foster, Churcher, age 26, enlisted Mar. 14, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Glencross, William, age 35, enlisted Dec. 16, '61, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Harris, William, age 35, enlisted April 9, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Hudson, Wm. V, age 40, enlisted Sept. 7, '64, 1st-lt, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Kennry, John, age 17, enlisted April 26, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.  
 Krausham, Carl, age 18, enlisted March 16, '64, p, tr to 61st N. Y.

- Noonan, Daniel, age 23, enlisted March 23, '64, p. tr to 61st N. Y.  
Shnntz, George, age 16, enlisted April 25, '64, p. tr to 61st N. Y.  
Slyvert, Wm. A., age 18, enlisted Sept. 3, '64, p. tr to 61st N. Y.  
Smith, Richard, age 18, enlisted Feb. 4, '64, p. tr to 61st N. Y.  
Sullivan, John, age 21, enlisted Jan. 28 '64, p. tr to 61st N. Y.  
Titcher, John, age 16, enlisted May 3, '64, p. tr to 61st N. Y.  
Watson, Frederick, age 18, enlisted April 26, '64, p. tr to 61st N. Y.  
Wood, Jedd, age 23, enlisted April 11, '64, p. tr to 61st N. Y.



## CHAPTER XXI.

HISTORY AND ROSTER OF THE VETERAN ASSOCIATION  
OF THE FIFTY-SEVENTH NEW YORK VOLUNTEER INFANTRY,  
BY J. T. COMMOSS, SECRETARY.

At a meeting held Thursday evening, August 25th, 1887 the permanent organization of a Veteran Association was effected, and a resolution adopted to have an Annual Re-Union of the survivors of the regiment. The reasons for organizing such an association were to perpetuate the deeds of this noble command; to continue the associations and memories of the war, and to cultivate comradeship among its survivors. Mainly through the efforts of Comrade John J. McConnell, forty-two of the boys assembled and marched to the battery in New York, took the ferry to Staten Island and the cars to New Dorp, where, in the immediate neighborhood of our early encampment in 1861, they again rendezvoused, enjoyed a collation, touched once more the shoulders and indulged in reminiscences ever dear to a soldier. J. W. Britt was elected president and J. M. McConnell secretary.

The Second Annual Re-Union occurred in New York City on the 23rd of January, in 1888, when thirty-four of the old regiment surrounded the table and for four hours fought over the battles of '61 to '65, renewed old associations and had a good time generally. J. W. Britt was re-elected president and Geo. W. Taylor secretary.

Re-Unions have been held every year since. The officers elected in 1889, 1890 and 1891 were as follows:

president, J. W. Britt; vice-president, R. S. Alcoke; secretary, Geo. W. Taylor. 1892: president, H. M. Brewster; vice-president, J. C. Paine; secretary, J. T. Commass. 1893 and 1894: president, J. C. Paine; vice-president, A. P. Fiske; secretary, J. T. Commass.

Through the instrumentality of this association and the efforts of our former secretary, Geo. W. Taylor, we have a roster of those who yet survive, containing one hundred and sixty names, forty of which have been added during the last two years.

An excursion was made to Gettysburg to attend the dedication of the monument, Oct. 6, 1889, erected by the State of New York to the memory of the heroic dead of the 57th, who fell on that field. The members present on that occasion were J. W. Britt, G. W. Jones, J. C. Paine, J. Morrow, J. T. Commass and A. Deforge. The monument was presented by the State Commissioner in a few well chosen remarks and an eloquent response was made for the regiment by Colonel J. W. Britt.

At the unveiling of the New York State monument at Gettysburg on July 2nd, 3rd and 4th, 1893, we had an attendance of fifty-two members of the association. Fifty-nine bronze medals were distributed to members of our regiment who were entitled to them by participation in that battle, the names of those who received medals and who participated in the battle of Gettysburg are as follows: Chas. W. Adams; Richard S. Alcoke; Edward Bartlett; Stephen Bridge; James C. Bronson; Thomas Britton; M. V. B. Brower; Geo. J. Beeler; Jacob H. Cole; Charles Cray; Danl. R. Cox; Jno. Donnelly; Fritz. Eichorn; S. G. Evans; J. M. Favill; Gilbert Frederick; Robt. H. Fargue; Wm. H. Hardy; William Hughes; James Harrington; W. H. Homan; Harvey J. Hinton; C. W. Hamlin; Wilsey Howard; Jos. Herder; Geo. W. Jones; Geo. W. Kelly; Alex. Lee; Wm. H. Leamy; Wm. P. Messler; James Morrow; O. F. Middleton; Wm. H. Moshier; John J. McConnell; Wm. H. Nichols; Burr Parsons; J. C. Paine; Richard Pugh; R. G. Russell; Lorenzo Russell; Jno. Schwartz; Charles Sixby; John G. Smith; Nicholas Stubbe; H. Schroeder; W. T. Smith; J. E. Snyder; Richard Taylor; Chris. Timian; Hugh Taggart; Jno. J. Williams; Thos.

Woodfield; John McAvoy; M. H. Connelly; Henry T. Smith; E. H. Shorey; C. H. Van Hise; Henry P. Nessler; Edward Goman. Fifty-nine in all.

On May 27, 1894 there was a gathering at the tomb of Colonel Chapman in Greenwood Cemetery attended by many members.

The history of our regiment, so greatly desired, is the result of the fostering care of this association. This history, after incalculable labor, is now completed.

We hope yet many years to continue our annual reunions and thus cement yet closer the ties of comradeship among the survivors of the dear old Fifty-Seventh.

#### MILITARY RECORD OF LIVING OFFICERS.

The following accounts of the military career of the living officers of the regiment are taken from data furnished by the men whose names they bear and have therefore an added interest. A few officers, not represented here, are supposed to be living, but repeated efforts having failed to elicit any response from them, the particulars of their record could not be ascertained. The Muster Roll, on preceding pages, can be consulted and much information gained concerning the living and the dead of both officers and men.

#### RICHARD S. ALCOKE.

R. S. Alcocke went to Washington, D. C. with the Seventh Regiment National Guards April 19th, 1861, as private in Company G and was mustered-out June 1st, 1861, with that regiment. He again entered the service November 20th, 1861 as fifth-sergeant of Company K, Fifty-Seventh New York. He was promoted to first-sergeant September 8th; to first-lieutenant September 17th, 1862, and became captain January 1st, 1864. He lost his left arm at Fredericksburg, Va., December 13th, 1862 and was wounded through the right breast and lung at Petersburg, Va., June 16th, 1864. He was mustered-out of service October 17th, 1864 for disability from the wound received at Petersburg. With the exception of sixty days when wounded he was ready for duty every day from November 20th, 1861 until August 12th, 1863, when ordered to New York City after drafted men. Returning the first of the following May, he remained

until wounded on June 16th, 1864, at Petersburg. He several times received honorable mention.

#### HENRY M. BREWSTER.

H. M. Brewster enlisted in what was to be the National Guard Rifles, July 18th, 1861; was mustered into the service September 8th, 1861, and went into camp at Scarsdale. After two weeks he went to New Dorp and was there mustered into Company A under Capt. Chapman; was private, corporal and sergeant until November 27th, 1861 when he was appointed sergeant-major by Col. Zook; was with the regiment until December 11th, 1862, when wounded at Fredericksburg by a minie ball in the right arm, was obliged to submit to an operation, and had five and one-half inches of the "ulna" removed; was back with the regiment for some weeks after the Gettysburg campaign and, in September, 1863, was transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps. He was second-lieutenant of Company I from September 6th, 1862; first-lieutenant of same company from December 8th, 1863; captain in Veteran Reserve Corps August, 1864, and brevetted major January, 1865. He was adjutant of the 10th Regiment, V. R. C., and later captain and A. A. A. General of the Garrison at Washington under General Augar, and on duty there when President Lincoln was killed.

#### JAMES W. BRITT.

James W. Britt was born in Montreal, Canada, May 24th, 1838; came to New York in 1861; raised a company of which he was elected captain and was assigned to the Fifty-Seventh Regiment as Company D September 13th, 1861. He was promoted to lieutenant-colonel to rank from April 14th, 1863, and for faithful and meritorious services was again advanced to the position of colonel, bearing rank from May 5th, 1864.

He was wounded at Antietam; had a horse shot from under him at Fredericksburg; was severely wounded at Chancellorsville, after which he spent some time at the hospital at Georgetown, D. C. In January, 1864, he was thrown from his horse and severely injured but was retained in the service by order of the secretary of war and

assigned to the Department of the East for court-martial duty. He was mustered-out January 5th, 1865, under special order, No. 35—having made an honorable record.

THOMAS BRITTON.

Thomas Britton enlisted June 17th, 1861 as private and was promoted to corporal, then to sergeant. May, 1863, he was promoted to second-lieutenant, commanding Company I, and September 23rd, 1863 to first-lieutenant Company H and commanded Companies I and H. September 20th, 1864 he took command of the regiment and October, 1864 was aide-de-camp on the Third Brigade staff. On June 30th, 1861 he was wounded in his left shoulder at White Oak Swamp, Va. December 11th, 1862, at Fredericksburg he was wounded in the right ankle and June 16, 1864, he was wounded in the right leg at Petersburg, Va. At the battle of Fair Oaks he volunteered to carry an order from Colonel Zook to Colonel Pinckney of the Sixty-Sixth New York then engaged on the frontline of battle. He was mustered-out October 5th, 1864.

JAMES C. BRONSON.

J. C. Bronson enlisted at Utica, August 24th, 1861, and was commissioned first-lieutenant of Company B, September 24th, 1861; was promoted to captain of Company C, January 12th, 1863, to major July 5th, 1864, to lieutenant-colonel August 12th, 1864. He was also commissioned as lieutenant-colonel of the Fifty-Second N. Y. V., December 20th, 1864; was transferred to the Sixty-First, December 6th, 1864; was mustered-out by reason of expiration of service and wounds received in action, the 30th day of December, 1864. He immediately joined Hancock's Veteran Corps, and was commissioned captain in the First Regiment. Soon after he was detailed upon the staff of General S. S. Carroll, commanding the division, as provost marshal and served in that capacity until the close of the war, when his regiment was sent to Baltimore for garrison duty, with headquarters at Fort McHenry. While there he served as provost marshal and commissary of prisoners upon the staff of General Morris. He was mustered-out in March, 1866; was wounded slightly at Gettysburg, July 3rd,

1863, and lost his right arm at Deep Bottom August 14th, 1864, while serving as A. A. G. on the staff of Colonel Crandall, commanding the Third Brigade. He is carrying in his back a minie-ball, which passed through his right arm and side, at Deep Bottom, at the time of the loss of his arm. He was brevetted colonel, August 3rd, 1866, for gallant and meritorious services.

MARTIN VAN BUREN BROWER.

M. V. B. Brower first enlisted April 19, 1861, in Company H, Twelfth New York State Militia, and served three months with it. He again enlisted September 3rd, 1861, in Company K, Fifty-Seventh N. Y. V. as a private; was promoted to sergeant on the 15th of the same month, to first-sergeant after the battle of Antietam, to sergeant-major of the regiment, December 28th, 1862, and to second-lieutenant of Company K, March 4th, 1863. He took command of the company after the battle of Chancellorsville, and continued thus until discharged, September 3rd, 1864. He served with the regiment in all the battles and skirmishes up to the battle of Ream's Station, near the close of his term of enlistment. He was wounded twice—once at the battle of Fair Oaks and once at Petersburg, and honorably mentioned at Antietam.

C. B. CURTIS.

C. B. Curtis was mustered into the regiment as first-lieutenant of Company K, and served as such until promoted to captain, August 30th, 1862. He was on detached duty as recruiting officer in New York City for two months in 1862-3, and served for a time as judge-advocate of the division. He resigned, June 8th, 1863. During his stay with the regiment he was off duty but one day.

JAMES M. FAVILL.

J. M. Favill served in Company C of the Seventy-First N. Y. S. M. in the three months' service, April 21st to July 23rd, 1861, and was present at the first battle of Bull Run. He enlisted as second-lieutenant of Company E in the Fifty-Seventh September 23rd, 1861; became first-lieutenant March 7th, 1862; regimental-

adjutant May 16th, 1862; captain September 23rd, 1862; brevet colonel, March 16th, 1865. He was A. A. A. general of the Third Brigade from Camp California to Yorktown; aid to Colonel J. R. Brooke from October 18th, 1862; senior A. D. C. to General Zook until his death at Gettysburg; judge-advocate of the First Division, Second Corps July 20th, 1863; again A. A. A. general Third Brigade, June 20th, 1864; mustered-out with Company F August 10th, 1864. He participated in all the battles of the regiment and several times received honorable mention.

#### ALEXANDER P. FISKE.

A. P. Fiske enlisted in September, 1861, and became adjutant of the Fifty-Seventh, October 21st, 1861. He was promoted to A. adjutant-general with the rank of captain, March 7th, 1862. At the battle of Fair Oaks, he was seriously wounded in the right knee, and scarcely escaped the loss of his leg. Being disabled for further field duty, he became a staff officer in the Department of the East under Major-General Wool. When General Canby was put in charge of the troops at New York during the draft riots, Captain Fiske became his adjutant-general. He remained in this department until mustered-out, November 22nd, 1865. He was brevetted major "for gallant conduct at the battle of Fredericksburg," and lieutenant-colonel "for meritorious services in the Department of the East," both commissions dating March 13th, 1865.

#### GILBERT FREDERICK.

G. Frederick enlisted in the Eighth New York Militia for three months service, April 19th, 1861, and fought in action at Bull Run, July 21st, 1861. He re-enlisted for three years at New York in the Fifty-Seventh Regiment, September 26th, 1861; was promoted from third to first-sergeant, August 28th, 1862; to second-lieutenant, February 23rd, 1863; to first-lieutenant, September 23rd, 1863, and to captain, September 8th, 1864. At the battle of Fredericksburg, he was slightly wounded in the right side, and at the Wilderness, severely wounded below the right knee. He received honorable mention at the battle of Fredericksburg, on which he was promoted

to second-lieutenant, and at the battle of Chancellorsville. He was mustered-out of the service, October 12th, 1864, "on account of wounds received in action."

By the special request of J. W. Britt, G. W. Taylor, O. F. Middleton, S. G. Evans, W. H. Leamy, R. H. Fargue, G. W. Jones, J. T. Commass and others, the following is inserted here: "After the regiment had been hotly engaged on the right at Fredericksburg and was relieved finally by re-enforcements, it was discovered, in falling back, that for the first time in our history we were without our colors, very greatly to our dismay; but some time after, through the cool and brave act of Sergeant Gilbert Frederick, who was still on the field, a remnant of the regiment (a half dozen men) and the colors were gathered, together with some of the wounded who badly needed his aid and, through the hottest fire we ever experienced, brought all safely to the rear. Thus the old flag, with which we fought so many battles, which we now have in our possession and so thoroughly revere, was preserved to us by this act, one that almost cost Frederick his life. We, therefore, feel that simple justice to him demands that fitting reference to this event should be made in this history. Sergeant Frederick was soon after promoted to second-lieutenant, then to first-lieutenant and finally to captain."

#### GEORGE W. JONES.

George W. Jones enlisted in the Fifty-Seventh Regiment August 12th, 1861 as second-lieutenant of Company G. At Camp California he passed the test of the Examining Board and was made first-lieutenant. He received his captain's commission just after the battle of Fredericksburg while still on the field. At Antietam he was wounded in the right shoulder by a minie ball, but was not disabled for duty; was appointed A. A. adjutant-general of the Third Brigade at Gettysburg, when Colonel Frazer, of the One Hundred and Forty-Eighth Pennsylvania took command, just after General Zook was killed, and remained on the brigade staff about one year, or until within three months of his muster-out, during which time Colonel Frank, of the Fifty-Second New York, was generally in command. He commanded the regiment



after his return to it, and was mustered-out August 13th, 1864. He received commissions as major and lieutenant-colonel a few weeks after being mustered-out of service, and received honorable mention at Antietam and Bristoe.

MELVILLE KELSEY.

Melville Kelsey was injured at the battle of Gaines' Mill, and after the battle of Malvern Hill was sent to the hospital, and from there to Bellevue Hospital, New York City. He was promoted to second-lieutenant of Company C October 20th, 1862, and was honorably discharged November 28th, 1862, by reason of disability.

JOHN J. MC CONNELL.

J. J. McConnell began his military career at the age of seventeen in the Constitution Greys, organized by General John Cochran May 15th, 1861. He afterwards joined the Manhattan Rifles which later came to be Company D of the Fifty-Seventh and was mustered-in September 23rd, 1861. He was appointed sergeant, then orderly, acted as sergeant-major under Colonel Chapman and was commissioned second-lieutenant in the winter of 1863 but did not receive his commission until after the Wilderness battle. He was mustered-out September 23rd, 1864 at the expiration of his three years service, having passed through all without a serious wound or sickness.

ROBERT V. MC KIM.

Robert V. McKim joined the regiment as assistant-surgeon at New York in September, 1861, and became full surgeon February 20th, 1862, with rank as major, at which time he was but twenty-one years of age, perhaps the youngest surgeon in the service. He was with the regiment through the trying campaign of the Peninsula, and at the second Bull Run lost, by surprise and capture, the medical records, with tents and baggage. After the battle of Antietam he was detached from the regiment as acting brigade surgeon, and a little later was placed in charge of a division hospital at Harper's Ferry, with the care of the sick and wounded of sixteen regiments. He obtained leave of absence for a much needed rest, resigned and was honorably discharged December 3rd, 1862.

## ORLANDO F. MIDDLETON.

O. F. Middleton first served in the three months service with the Thirteenth Brooklyn Regiment, then re-enlisted with the Fifty-Seventh as orderly of Company D September 24th, 1861. He was promoted to first-lieutenant June 1st at the battle of Fair Oaks, acted as aid on the staff of Colonel Zook, of General French and of Colonel Crandall. He was promoted to captain Company E March 1st, 1864; was wounded at Petersburg June 16th, 1864; had command of the regiment July 26-29 at Deep Bottom, at Strawberry Plains August 14-18, and also in September, 1864. He was mustered-out with his company September 24th, 1864. He again entered the service in Hancock's Veteran Corps December 26th, 1864, and was finally mustered-out as brevet major and lieutenant-colonel of U. S. Volunteers. He received honorable mention for good conduct on the battlefield.

## HENRY H. MOTT.

H. H. Mott was a private in the Seventh Regiment N. Y. S. M. from 1858 to 1861 and went out with it for sixty days. He enlisted and was commissioned first-lieutenant in Company A of the Fifty-Seventh New York September 9th, 1861, and was promoted to captain August 30th, 1862. He was badly wounded at Fredericksburg, and returned to the regiment in May, 1863, but his wound broke out afresh and he was ordered to report to the hospital at Washington. He sufficiently recovered to be placed on detached service. Aug. 18th, 1864, he became A. A. A. general of Second Brigade, Hardin's division, Fort Bunker Hill, Washington, D. C. and assisted in repelling Lee's second invasion. After the cessation of hostilities he served in Louisiana on the staff of General Baird and was mustered-out September 1st, 1865.

## JOHN S. PADEN.

John S. Paden enlisted in New York City in Company K, Twelfth Regiment N. Y. S. M., Colonel Dail. Butterfield commanding, on the 19th day of April, 1861, to serve three months, and was mustered-out with the regiment August 5th, 1861. He re-enlisted August 28th,

1861, in Company A, Fifty-Seventh Regiment New York Volunteers; was promoted to first-sergeant before leaving camp near New York; to first-lieutenant November 29th, 1862, at Falmouth, Va.; was in command of Company A for some time; was appointed acting adjutant of the regiment at Fredericksburg, Va., in place of Lieutenant Harry Brewster, wounded. Upon Colonel Zook's taking command of the brigade he was assigned to duty on his staff as acting A. D. C. and was serving in that capacity at the battle of Chancellorsville, where he was wounded; he went to Georgetown hospital, from there home, and finally was discharged at Washington November 13th, 1863, for disability. He was also wounded in the knee at Antietam, and honorably mentioned.

JEDEDIAH C. PAINE.

J. C. Paine assisted in raising Company A of what was called the United States Voltiguers and August 14th was mustered as part of Company I in the Fifty-Seventh, being its first-lieutenant. On September 17th, 1862, he became captain of Company B; on March 3rd, 1863, was transferred to the Signal Corps, U. S. A., in which he was brevetted major August 4th, 1864, "for gallant and meritorious service in the campaign from the Rapidan to Petersburg," and brevetted lieutenant-colonel April 9th, 1865, "for gallant conduct in the field." He was honorably mentioned in general orders by General Meyer, chief of the Signal Service, for "distinguished service in the Maryland campaign," and again for valuable and efficient services on board of one of the gunboats on the Rappahannock in December, 1862." He was mustered-out August 12th, 1865.

ELISHA L. PALMER.

E. L. Palmer was enrolled in the Fifty-Seventh Regiment on the 1st day of July, 1861, as third-sergeant. He was afterwards advanced to orderly, and on November 22nd, 1862, was promoted to second-lieutenant. On August 2nd, 1863, he was made a prisoner by some of Mosby's guerrillas while passing to an outpost to superintend the pickets and remained such until December 20th, 1864. He was transferred to the Sixty-First New

York, where he became first-lieutenant and was mustered-out with that regiment July 14th, 1865.

WILLIAM WARREN POTTER.

W. W. Potter was promoted December 16th, 1862, from assistant-surgeon of the Forty-Ninth Regiment N. Y. V. to be surgeon of the Fifty-Seventh N. Y. V., and was mustered-out of service September 16th, 1864, at the expiration of his term of service. He was brevetted lieutenant-colonel of United States Volunteers March 13th, 1865, for faithful and meritorious services during the war.

ROSTER OF SURVIVORS.

OCTOBER 1, 1895.

REGIMENTAL STAFF.

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Alex. P. Fiske, 44 Broadway, New York City.

SURGEON,

R. V. McKim, 32 West 58th St., New York City.

SURGEON.

W. W. Potter, 284 Franklin St., Buffalo, N. Y.

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 Marks, Michael, Utica, N. Y.  
 McEntee, Emmett, Clark's Mills, Oneida Co., N. Y.  
 Pugh, Richard, Paris Hill, Oneida Co., N. Y.  
 Sang, Phillip, Utica, N. J.  
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 Bartlett, Thomas, Burlington, N. J.  
 Bartlett, William, Burlington, N. J.  
 Clark, Jesse T., Absecon, N. J.  
 Carter, James, Burlington, N. J.  
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